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Aonġus Ó Dálaiġ

Rev. L. McKenna, S.J., M.A.

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Aonġus Fionn Ó Dálaiġ

Aengus O'Daly
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EDITED
With Translation, Notes, &c., by
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With Preface by
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PREFACE.

This volume contains the most considerable body of bardic poetry yet published. It consists of fifty-four poems ascribed to a single author, and, while the ascription may in some cases be erroneous, most of them may well be the work of Aonghus O Dálaigh. With five exceptions they are religious poems.

Within the limits imposed by their subject matter they will enable the reader to estimate the merits and the defects of our classical schools of poetry during the Early Modern period. The great creative age of Irish literature was past, and it is only natural that we should miss the freshness and charm of the best Middle Irish hymns. A collection of hymns apparently by a single author, most of them concluding, after the custom of the bards, with a quatrain in honour of his patron saint, is bound to contain many repetitions of the same ideas. Whole stanzas might be transferred from one poem to another without disturbing the structure of the piece, and, in a few cases, only the lack of certain technical requisites for the conclusion of a poem shows that our present copies are incomplete. Read in succession poems so like one another inevitably suffer from a certain monotony. It is as though the poet were imitating himself.

But neither in secular nor in religious compositions did the professional poet aim at striking originality of thought. He was trained to express in beautiful language, and with all the attraction of perfect technique, the conventional ideas of his class and of his day. Regarded merely as material for linguistic study Bardic Poetry ranks very high. As Standish H. O'Grady says in his Catalogue of Irish MSS. in the British Museum, " it offers a rich store of the most recondite idioms and syntactical peculiarities of the language as wielded by men who made the manipulation of such niceties their lifelong study." And it would be a mistake to suppose that perfect technique and exquisite phrasing imply a lack of sincerity. The technique was taken as a matter of course. The poet was a man of letters dependent on a patron. Part of his official duties was the composition of eulogies. He was expected to display his gratitude and devotion in the most polished verse at his command. In his religious verse he expressed his contrition, his gratitude towards his Heavenly Benefactors, and his longing for spiritual blessings, with the same loving care and perfection of style. It may be noted that while several of the religious poems in this collection are in *deibhidhe*, the commonest and freest of the strict metres, the majority are in one or other of the more elaborate forms of *rannaigheacht* which are chiefly associated with eulogistic poetry.

Unfortunately the polish of the verse is lost in translation, and the singular felicity of language can be felt only in the original. A knowledge of one of the modern spoken dialects will give no idea of the rich and subtle music of Bardic Poetry. That can only be appreciated after a careful study of the pronunciation and structure of the classical language, as taught in the bardic schools and described in the elaborate treatises of the sixteenth century. The lyrics of Aonghus O Dálaigh and his fellows are as untranslatable as those of Horace.

It is yet too soon to attempt to solve the many problems connected with the origin and development of religious poetry in Gaelic. The received opinion is that the subject matter is derived from the Latin hymns of the later Middle Ages. From earlier Latin hymns the Gaels had adapted their metrical system. The most striking mannerisms are simply taken over from the native panegyrics.

Until the works of our religious poets from the time of Donnchadh Mór have been edited and studied it will not be possible to fix the position of Aonghus O Dálaigh in Gaelic literature. Meanwhile the thanks of all students and lovers of that literature are due to Father McKenna for his pioneer work in a difficult field.

OSBORN BERGIN.

INTRODUCTION.

THE considerable body of poetry, mostly religious, attributed to Aonghus O Dálaigh, who lived at the end of the sixteenth century, is here collated and translated.

In the MSS. the name " Aonghus Fionn," " O Dálaigh Fionn " is set to some 47[1] poems on religious subjects, and to four religious tales in verse. These poems afford no internal evidence as to who their author was, or as to when he lived. The MSS., however, ascribe to the same "Aonghus Fionn," " O Dálaigh Fionn " some five[2] non-religious poems, from one of which, *Soraidh léd chéile a Chaisil*, we seem to get a clue which leads to some light as to Aonghus O Dálaigh's life and connections.[3] This poem is an elegy on the poet's friend and pupil, Domhnall Mág Carthaigh, Earl of Clancarty,[4] who died in 1596. That the Aonghus Fionn given as the author of this poem, and the Aonghus Fionn of the religious poems is one and the same person is rendered likely, not merely by the identity of name, but by the fact that this poem, like most of Aonghus' poems,[5] concludes with an invocation to the Archangel Michael.

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[1] There are at least four other religious poems attributed sometimes to him, sometimes to others. These are: *Mairg dar compánach an cholann*, *Cia lé gcoiseontar m'anam*, *Beag nach táinig mo théarma*, *Na déine díomus a dhuine* (all printed and translated in Timthiridh, 1918, Jan.-July, July, Oct.)

[2] LII, LIII, LIV, LV. The fifth, *Is saoth liom luighe Dhonnchaidh*, a lament for the sickness of Donnchadh O Donnabháin, though ascribed in RIA 23 F 16 to A. O Dálaigh, is more probably, as O'Donovan (*Tribes of Ireland*, p. 13) says, by Conchobhar Cam O Dálaigh Cairbreach, who wrote a poem, *Créad do rug ar mharcraidh Mhuimhneach*, to this Donnchadh's father, and also one to his mother, *A Shiobhán daingnigh ar ndáil.*

[3] O'Grady (Cat. Brit. Mus., p. 77) states, without giving his authority, that he was son of Gofraidh O Dálaigh Fionn, who died 1507.

[4] So O'Grady rightly (Cat. p. 377). O'Reilly (*Irish writers* cxxv) says that its author lived in 1430! O'Curry (RIA Cat. p. 414) takes the person lamented to be Domhnall Og Mág Carthaigh, who died in 1303, and rejects O'Reilly's view on the ground that the poet in mentioning two Domhnalls as ancestors of the dead man must have intended to mention all those of his ancestors who were called Domhnall. The Domhnall who died in 1903 was never Earl of Clancarty, as was the man lamented in the poem (v. 30); and, moreover, was succeeded by his son, whereas the subject of the elegy left no legitimate male heir (v. 31-35), which was the case with Domhnall, Earl of Clancarty, who died in 1596 (Four Masters).

In a poem *Bean dá chumadh crioch Ealla* (RIA 23, F 16, &c.) Fear Feasa ó'n Cháinte, bewailing the simultaneous deaths of Aonghus O Dálaigh and of Domhnall O Caoimh (Domhnall, son of Art Og, son of Art, son of Domhnall) of Duhallow,[6] speaks of this Aonghus as being a special friend of Clann Carthaigh (v. 40). This, taken with v. 51 of *Soraidh léd chéile a Chaisil*, which is a dedicatory stanza to O Caoimh, makes it probable that the Aonghus, author of *Soraidh*, &c., and the Aonghus lamented in *Bean dá chumadh*, &c.,[7] are one and the same.

If this equation of the author of the religious poems, the author of *Soraidh léd chéile*, &c., and the man lamented in *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., be correct we can infer :

(1) Aonghus Fionn belonged to the branch of the O'Daly family which supplied bards to the MacCarthys of Desmond since the middle of the twelfth century, when Raghnall O Dálaigh settled in Desmond.[8]

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[5] At least three other poems : *Teach carad do ciú folamh* (ascribed to Gofraidh Fionn O Dálaigh), *Ná déana díomus a dhuine* (ascribed both to Gofraidh Fionn and to Aonghus Fionn), and *An ngéabhthá a Dhonnchaidh mo dhán* (unascribed) have this peculiarity. It is noteworthy that O'Curry (Betham Cat. p. 153) suggests Aonghus O Dálaigh as the author of this last poem.

[6] More strictly of Pobal Uí Chaoimh, a district lying between the Blackwater, where it borders on Kerry, and the Owen Araglin. It was part of the territory of the Mac Carthy chief, Mac Donogh of Duhallow.

[7] O'Curry (Acad. Cat. p. 423), without giving any reason, takes the Aonghus in *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., to be Aonghus na n-aor, who died in 1617. O'Grady does likewise (Cat. Bri. Mus. p. 443) on the ground that stress is laid in the poem on Aonghus' satirical gifts, and owing to the expression "oididh Aonghusa" which he takes as a reference to the murder which is said to have ended the days of Aonghus na n-aor. The reference, however, to Aonghus' satirical gifts (v. 19) seems a perfunctory one such as we find applied to almost every poet; while the word "oidhidh" does not necessarily mean a violent death. Besides, the story of the murder, as O'Grady himself points out, is very doubtful.

[8] See O'Donovan, *Tribes of Ireland*, p. 10. A sub-branch of this family went southwards to the Baronies of Carbery, and became bards to the O'Donovans. To this sub-branch belonged Conchobar Cam O Dálaigh, and probably, too, Aonghus na n-aor (*ibid* p. 13). The genealogies of these branches are now lost (*ibid* p. 10).

(2) He was chief of his name. In *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., he is constantly spoken of as " O Dálaigh " (vv. 10, 15, 24, &c.). This fits in, too, with the usual superscription " O Dálaigh Fionn " of the poems both religious and non-religious.

(3) His father's name was Amhlaoibh (*Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., v. 19).

(4) From v. 38 of *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., we might, perhaps, infer that his mother's name was Eleanor. O'Grady, however, takes this to be the name of O Caoimh's mother (Brit. Mus. Cat., p. 443). If this, the more natural meaning of the verse, be the correct one Art Og O Caoimh, Domhnall's father must have married more than once, as " Una Ny Farylle " is given in the *Fiants* (A.D. 1602) as the name of his wife.

(5) He was friend and tutor of Domhnall O Caoimh of Duhallow (*Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., *passim*.)

(6) He died about the same time as this Domhnall (*Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., *passim*). Although we cannot fix this date it must have been well into the 17th century. Art Og O Caoimh (born in 1547 according to an *inquisition* of James I), who was Domhnall's father, was inaugurated in 1583 (Four Mast.), and is given in Elizabeth's *Fiants* (6499, 6762) as still living at Dromagh Castle in Feb., 1602.

(7) A *Fiant* (3513) of the year 1578 gives among the lands granted to the Earl of Ormond and Ossory " five knight's fees of land in Tollaleishe [Tullylease, Barony of Duhallow], Killagholiaghan, and other towns which John Fitz Morice dwelling in the manor of Cloneleis near the country of the Conallaughe [Bar. Conello] and a certain ( ) O Daley the rhymer lately held with the tithes of the same, Co. Cork." The reference here is probably to Aonghus, and we may gather from it that he was born as far back as 1548.

(8) He was buried in Cill Créidhe, now Kilcrea Abbey (*Bean dá chumadh*, &c., v. 23).

(9) As the family, of which Aonghus was the head, was a literary one, most of its members probably being trained to follow the profession of poetry, and as it apparently lived

under the protection of O Caoimh, Aonghus did not possess the military and judicial powers exercised by the rulers of the more or less independent "stateships" into which Ireland in his day was still divided. Besides writing poetry, his principal occupation was probably the conducting of his Bardic school. This is the impression we derive from *Bean dá chumhadh*, &c., vv. 15-17, which describes the students of Aonghus as calling on O Caoimh and receiving presents from him at their coming to begin their school-term and on their leaving for home.

In a few places (V 2, 3; XX 2) Aonghus expresses his disgust for the Bardic profession in so far as its chief function was concerned, namely, the eulogising of chieftains often undeserving of praise; and declares his preference for religious poetry in which he can give rein to the sincere feelings of his heart. Accordingly, it is not surprising that of the 55 poems ascribed to him only 4 are on non-religious themes.

The bardic poets were, it is quite certain (*cf* E. Quiggin *Prolegomena to the Study of the Later Irish Bards*, pp. 33 seq.), acquainted with many of the devotional poems and legends current on the Continent from the 13th century onwards; that this was the case with Aonghus is shown by the four poems XLVIII, XLIX, L, LI, which are adaptations of ordinary Mary-legends. It is not possible to determine whether it was in foreign vernaculars or in Latin that this class of literature was read in Ireland; neither can we settle to what extent the other poems of Aonghus O Dálaigh were influenced, as apparently some of the poems of Donnchadh Mór O Dálaigh were influenced, by writers like Marbod of Rennes (*ob* 1123) and Hildebert of Tours (*ob* 1134).[9] These questions, important as they are for the study of the history of the religious thought and of the literary and social life of the Irish nation, cannot be satisfactorily settled until a more complete examination has been made of the *corpus* of Irish religious bardic poetry.

It will be of interest to notice some of the ideas which are most strongly emphasised by Aonghus, especially those which are rarely to be met with in the religious literature of to-day.

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[9] Quiggin (p. 33).

Most of the epithets applied by Aonghus to Christ, such as " King of the Palace," " King of Kings," &c., need no comment; though perhaps the constant and special emphasis laid on the brotherhood of Christ with man may be taken as an illustration of the importance attached to blood-relationship in the old Irish polity. With regard to the Sacred Passion, the ordinary expressions " died for love of us," " stretched out His arms to us " (XXIX 8), " loosing our fetters " (XXI 3), " staying God's anger " (XXIV 2), &c., occur of course frequently; but, in contrast with these, there is a large number of passages where we find a very strange and theologically incorrect view of the Passion. In these passages[10] we are presented with a picture of Christ wounded by our sins, *angry with us owing to the pain of the nails, the thorns*, &c., *in His wrath seeking to destroy us, and being then appeased or resisted by Mary or some of the saints.* The same idea is implied in the constantly recurring prayer that we may be saved from, or in spite of " the stroke of the spear, the sting, the pleading of the hearts " (the five *croidhe* being the palms of the hands, the soles of the feet, and the heart), and in the frequent picture of Christ pleading His wounds against us on Doomsday (V 8, &c.). A vision of Brother Leo, a companion of Francis of Assisi (related in *Chron. xiv Generalium* lib vi. cap. 17) may have suggested this view of the Passion, a view which, as far as I can discover, is unknown elsewhere in mediæval literature, and is not, I think, usual in the writings of other Irish bards. In this connection the frequent use of metaphors taken from the Irish custom of *éiric* or " injury-price " is interesting. Christ demands from us on the Last Day the *éiric* of His wounds, and Mary or some saint pays it for us or gets it lessened (VIII 6; XXX 7, &c.).

Some seventeen of the poems of Aonghus are devoted to the Blessed Virgin. Some of these are simply eulogies of the personal beauty of Our Lady. This type of composition seems to be of native origin, and to have been merely an adaptation of a very usual form of poem addressed to the wives and daughters of the Irish clan rulers. In these eulogies each part of the body, the hair, cheeks, eyes, mouth, hands, &c., is taken up and praised for its beauty. It is a form of poetry which does not appeal to modern taste—quite the contrary; but, when addressed to the Blessed Virgin, it at least serves to express very ardent admiration and love. The copious Irish vocabulary for the parts of the body, the boldness of the comparisons permitted, the richness of the language in adjectives, and the freedom with which it can fuse together in picturesque compounds adjectives with adjectives, nouns with nouns, and nouns with adjectives, all combine to produce on the reader's imagination the effect of an intricately drawn and richly coloured Flemish painting—an effect which any translation necessarily loses. Examples of this kind of poem are X, XI, XII, XIV,XXII, XXV.

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[10] e.g.: IV, 3, 5, 9; XIII, 5; XVIII, 9; XXI, 3; XXX, 13, 14; XXXI, 6, 7; XXXII, 9, &c.

Scattered throughout the Mary-poems is a wealth of picturesque epithets such as those of which the Litany of Loreto and the other mediæval litanies are composed. Practically all the epithets enumerated by Rémy de Gourmont in his book *Le Latin Mystique* as occurring in the Mary-poems and Mary-legends of the middle-ages are used by Aonghus, and, in addition, a large number of others which apparently are peculiar to Irish poetry. Comparisons drawn from the heavens are very common; réalta, eoil, grian na maighdean, éasga, ré lán, &c. (XII 1, 4, 8; XIV 5; XXII 1; XXV 11, 14, &c.). Mary is also very commonly called by the names of trees and fruits, a class of metaphor almost exclusively peculiar to Irish: "golden apple-tree of the three fruits" (XXVI 1); "topmost nut of Eve's stock" (XXV 13); "nut of blessings" (XI 7); "golden fruit" (XIV 7); "wood of wondrous fruit" (XXV 13): "fresh branch" (X 6; XXVI 10); "earth-sprung stock of maidenhood" (X 6); "golden branch of virginity" (XXVI 2); "wine-rich vineyard berry" (XI 4; XII 3); "fruitful branch of the royal line, smooth branch of golden fruit, sacred branch of the golden apple-tree"

(XXV 8); "fresh tree of great fruit" (XII 8; XI 6); "healing herb of the wounded breast (of Christ)" (XIV 5); "fruit with virtue to quell temptation" (XII 3). She is also compared to the sea; she is a "flood-tide wave" (XII 7); "a smooth full flood" (XIV 7); "an unebbing sea" (XV); "a wave bringing wealth to the shore" (XI 6); "the well of Heaven's grace" (XII 5). Of course the metaphor, so common in mediæval poetry, of a vase, a palace, &c., referring to Mary's bearing of Christ, is common in Aonghus' poems, "sun-room of Heaven" (XXV 7); "golden house in Paradise" (XXV 10, &c.). Frequently, too, she is described as "a branch of guidance for maidens" (III 7; XII 2, &c.); as "a leech of my wounds" (XIX 2, 4); "a nurse" (VII 5); "guardian of the faith," "guide of the blind" (VI 3, 4); "guide through the world's darkness" (VI 6, 7).

Other noteworthy epithets are: "banner of reconciliation" (XII 4); "hand-staff" (XXV 13); "glory of the poor" (XIX 10); "key to open Christ's lips" (VIII 11); "key of penance" (XI 5); and the extraordinary figure taken from the Fenian legends "salmon of wisdom" (II 4).

Mary's relations to God are expressed in the usual language of Christian doctrine, "Spouse of the Holy Ghost," "Mother of God," &c. It is to be remarked, however, that the transference of the functions of one of the Persons of the Blessed Trinity to another, a favourite poetical resources of mediæval poetry, gives rise to such expressions as: "spouse of God's Heir" (XV 14); "spouse of Jesus" (XXV 1); "wooer of her Son" (XXV 2); "(Christ) our sister's spouse" (XXV 2); and even "mother of the Trinity." Such theological conceits could be paralleled a thousand times over from the mediæval Mary-poems; compare, for instance, the verses quoted by Rémy de Gourmont (pp. 10, 12):

> "Castitatis in tenorem
> Plasma gignit Plasmatorem;
> Virgo parit amatorem
> Lactat Patrem filia."

"Tu rosa, tu lilium
Cujus Dei Filium
Carnis ad connubium
Traxit odor."

Mary's relations to mankind are expressed in a wonderful variety of figures, some of which we have quoted above. Especially noteworthy—as in the case, referred to already, of Christ—is the frequency with which Mary's bond of blood-relationship with man is insisted on; "our sister" is perhaps her most common title in Aonghus' poems. As she is our sister, we are bound to love her with the love due to a sister (II 2), and can expect the loving care of a sister from her (III 1, 3; IX 10, &c.).[11]

A point on which Aonghus dwells more than once is that Mary, although she is the kinswoman of man, has the privilege of being his spouse as well (II 1, 5; XIV 1, 4; XV 15). The idea of a mystical marriage between Mary and man is, as is well known, quite a common one in the Mary-legends (*cf* Pfeiffer, *Marienlegenden*, Wien, 1863, p. 53): The theory, however, which Aonghus advances to explain how espousals with Mary are lawful in spite of her kinship is a very remarkable one, and one for which I can find no parallel in literature of this kind. It is that, as Mary is not subject to sin, she is not subject to any marriage-impediment either. This seems to be the meaning of II 3 and XIV 4. The same explanation is adduced to justify the phrase "spouse of Christ" (XV 14; XXV 4). It is probably a conceit derived by a kind of poetical logic from the various meaning of the word *col* (1) marriage-impediment, (2) violation of this, viz, incest, (3) sin in general.

In his treatment of Mary it is the help which she gives us in the work of our salvation which is most strongly emphasised by Aonghus, as can be seen in the expressions quoted above, and in many other interesting epithets. She is "Queen in the Heavenly palace" (III 1, 2, 3; VI 9); she is to "save us from the flood" (VI 2); she "guides our vessel to harbour " (VI 3; VIII 4);[12] she " forces open Heaven " (III 4); she " casts her snare on the world " (VII 4); she gets our tribute, or the full payment of it, remitted (VII 1, 6, 8; VIII 1, 6; XII 1); she ransoms us (XIX 2). Especially, of course, on the Day of Judgment is her intercession implored (XIX 10-13); she will then hide our sins (XIX 5); and especially (according to the view which as, as has been said already, Aonghus takes of the Passion) she will stand between us and Christ, defending us from the wrath He feels at the wounds we inflict on Him (V 12; VII 1; VIII 10; XIX 4; XXII 9; XXIV 14; XXV 9; XXVI 6-8; XLII 12, &c.).

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[11] This appears, too, to be the force of the constant phrase "*Gabh mo ghaol*, "Accept, acknowledge my kinship" (VI, 2, 8, &c.)

A characteristic of the poems of Aonghus is the frequency with which the Archangel Michael is prayed to. There are two poems altogether devoted to him, and the concluding verse is addressed to him in 33 out of the 55 poems.

I desire to express my sense of obligation to Miss E. Knott, whose help has been of wider usefulness than would appear even from the numerous acknowledgments of it in the Translation and Appendix. Also I owe a heavy debt of gratitude to Professor Bergin, who most kindly read over the proofs, and suggested the many improvements and corrections noted in the Appendix. Lastly I have to thank very sincerely Torna, to whom I am indebted for most valuable assistance.

L. McKenna, S.J.

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[12] *cf* R. de Gourmont, p. 306, " Tiens le gouvernail, régis le nef, conduis nous au port de suavité."

CLÁR.

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AONGHUS Ó DÁLAIGH.

I.

Do'n Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Tosaċ síḋ sanas Gaibriail
i gceann Ṁuire ar máṫair-liaiġ
Ríġ na slóġ lé sanais nglain
Gabais an óġ ón Aṫair.

2. Briaṫra milse fa mór bríġ
Tug an t-aingeal ón Áird-ríġ
Do ḟóir an uile ḋoṁan
Glóir Ṁuire dá méadoġaḋ.

3. Ag eisdeacht an ṁolta ṁóir
Ṫug an t-aingeal na honóir
Suasan go huṁal do ḟan
Cuṁal uasal an Aṫas:

4. Do ráiḋ ríoġan an ruisg ṁoill
Naċ geaḃaḋ fa ḟear ċumainn
Ná céile ar doṁan aċt Dia
Tréiḋe as ar molaḋ Maria.

5. Do ráiḋ an t-aingeal, gnúis ġeal,
id ḃroinn a Ṁuire a Ṁaiġdean
Tiocfa an Spiorad Naoṁ a-nuas
San ionad nar ċlaon coguas.

6. Is agat dob áil le Dia
A ḃean ḃeannaiġṫe a Ṁaria
i dtaoiḃ m' ḟáilte go hioḋan
Sláinte gaċ aoin d' oibrioġaḋ.

7. Géaḃair mac ón Aṫair ard
Críosd ara cuḃaiḋ aṁarg
Dá dtiocfa sláinte na sean
[Tar ioċta] m' ḟáilte a inġean.

8. An ċlann do ċuaiḋ a-muḋa
Ó Ḋia i ndiaiġ a gcarṫuna
Tú do ḃéara ar iúl uile
A ḟiúr Éaḃa óġ-Ṁuire.

9. Tiocfa id ċlí gan ċoill n-óiġe
Do ṫuar ḃar [ḃfeart] n-onóire
Rí na glóire ['ma ṫriall tám]
As a mbiaḋ t' óiġe iom-ḟlán.

10. Máṫair Íosa nar ḟaoiṁ cion
Ar n-uṁluġaḋ don aingeal
Tig an coimḋe na clí ngil
An Rí as oiġre ar na hainglib̈.

I.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. The founding of peace was Gabriel's message to Mary our healing-mother. At her bright message the maid conceived the King of Hosts of the Father.

2. Sweet words of great effect the Angel brought from the High-King. Mary's glory being exalted saved the world.

3. Listening to the Angel's high praise inher honour the noble handmaid of the Father remained humbly standing.

4. The gentle-eyed Queen said she would never be with any lover or spouse but God—a disposition for which she was glorified.

5. The bright-faced Angel said "O Mary maid the Holy Spirit shall come into thy womb, the place that was never abode of evil (R).

6. By thee, O blessed Mary, God wished to work the salvation of all as a consequence of thy pure welcome (of me).

7. Thou shalt conceive of the High Father a Son, Christ, meet to reverence, from whom, owing to my message, shall come the Salvation of the ancients.

8. The children who, after the love shown them, have gone astray from God, thou shalt guide them aright, Virgin Mary, Sister of Eve.

9. God, of whose coming I tell, shall come to thy bosom, thy virginity intact, bringing thee marvels of honour, whence thy maidenhood shall be perfected."

10. When she had bowed to the Angel, the Lord, Master of the Angels, came into the fair bosom of Jesus' mother, who yielded not to sin.

I. Deiḃiḋe, 4 *b*, no allit. 7 *d*, T. tairrse m'ḟ. 9 *b*, gceart. 9 *c*, ón ṫ. táim.

11. Lem loċt féin naċ diongnainn dí
Molaḋ ba ṁó do Ṁuire
Ní hiongnaḋ méad a molta
Géag fionn-ġlan na hóġaċta.

12. A Ṁíċíl a aingil ḟinn
Caiṫḟiḋ mé triall fad ṫuairim
Ná léig ó niṁ meise a-maċ
Ós riḃ ar treise ar dtosaċ.
(Ria. 23, D. 13 ; G. 23). tosaċ.

II.

Do'n Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Meinic do beirear bean ġaoil
Gaċ bean fa ḋeireaḋ ar dóiġ
Cumaim mo ḟuirġe rém ḟiair
Cuiṁne i ndiaiġ cumainn is cóir.

2. Ar mbean truirġe giḋ dóiġ ḋún
Ní cóir gan ċuiṁne ar a gaol
Iomḋa ní ar sgaoileaḋ a sgéal
Nar éar aoin-ḟear is sí saor.

3. Díol cumainn an ainnear óg
Naċ cailleann a [cumain] úd
Bean gan cuiṁne ar ċol dá ṁéad
Naċar ḃréag tol suirġe súd.

4. Ní cosṁail Moire is na mná
Fá gcumaim do [roiġne] ria
Bím ris naċar ċruinniġ ċeo
An t-eo fis ór ḋuiniġ Dia

5. Maiṫ do éirġeaḋ sin dar siair
Beiṫ ag gaċ éin-ḟear do b' áil
Ní ḃia bean oile na hóiġ
Ba ḋóiġ d' ḟear aċt Moire a-ṁáin

6. Ní [huirre] maiġdean a-ṁáin
Dar mbuime cairdeas is cóir
Do ḃí Rí na cruinne ar ċíġ
Buime trír is í na hóiġ.

7. Saoraḋ ríoġain niṁe naoi
Mise ar do ḋíoġail a Ḋé
Níor ġein úr eile mar í
Go mbeire sí na múr mé.

8. Go mbé an fíréan leam gaċ laoi
Gomaḋ teann ar Míċéal mé
Rún síoḋa go ḃfaġam faoi
Dlaoi díona dom anam é.
(Ria. 23, D. 13 ; G. 23). meinic.

11. The fault were mine that I give not Mary higher praise. Not to be marvelled at is the greatness of her glory, the pure-white branch of maidenhood!

12. Michael, bright Angel! to thee must I have recourse! Leave me not out of Heaven, for thou art most powerful ever!

II.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Often one weds a kinswoman, tho' any woman is a likely mate (?) To my kinswoman I make my wooing. After my wooing I must remember her.

2. Though my darling is my trust, I should think of her Son too (?) Many the things when asked of her she refused no man, and yet is free (?)

3. Worthy of love the maid! She treasures that remembrance of her (?) She regards no sin, however great (in her lover), nor ever failed loving heart (?)

4. Unlike women is Mary in the choicest things I tell of her. (?) I warrant (R.) she had no stain, the "salmon of wisdom" whence God became man!

5. Lucky it befell our sister to be at the call of any man who wished. No other maid-wife but Mary can be a mate for any man.

6. Not as Virgin only but as our nursing-mother should we love her. (?) The world's King lay at the breast of the nurse of the Trinity, and she a Virgin.

7. May the Queen of fresh Heaven save me from God's vengeance. Never was born such (creature of) clay (K). May she lead me to her castle!

8. May Michael, the faithful, aid me daily! May I rest firmly on him! Through him may I get judgment of peace. He is my soul's secure guard.

II. Rannaiġeaċt ṁór, 3 *b*, cumann. 4 *b*, do rinnear. 6 *a*, hurra (chief of).

III.

Do'n Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Maiṫ an baránta bean ríoġ
Ór bean gabála ré gaol
Beiṫ dá muinntir ir tiġ tréan
Féaġ lib an dtuilltir na taoḃ !

2. Bean lér toiḃġeaḋ teann a fir
A hoiġre [dar] gceann do ċuir
Cara na nmá ar treire ir toiġ
Má tá go ḃfoil meire a muiġ.

3. Fiú an teaċ i dtarla mo ṡiúr
Dá [ḃfaġḃa] gaċ breaṫ 'ma mbiaḋ
Beiṫ dá fíor-ḟuil ir toiġ tréan
Féaġ an ḃfoil ag ríoġain riaṁ.

4. Bean ṫarla re coḃair gcáiġ
Do ṫogaiḃ a gabla gaoil
Sliġe ir teaċ do rinne róin
Creaċ gan tóir time [na] taoiḃ !

5. Ir teaġ ran eolar ar ḟearr
Lé fear muna reoltar rinn
Ní mirde riúr ran toiġ ṫall
Ór clann naċ foil ar iúl inn.

6. Dóiġ naċ diongna rin aċt riúr
Ar gcionta do ċeil an óġ
Dá gcaille ar nAṫair an t-eol
Mo ḋeor aille raċaiḋ róm !

7. Sa trliġe ḋíriġ na nDál
Dá rírib do rinne an t-iúl
Ar gcraoḃ eolair ir í an óġ
Seolair róm gur an tí ar triúr

8. I ló díoġla na [mboċt] mbeo
Do [ḋíolġaḋ] mo loċt an lá
Ir í ar ċomairċe dar gclú
Go dtí ar gcnú [mall-aiġṫe] mná

9. D' eagla an laoi i [mbéarair an
breiṫ]
[Naċ féaġair] aċt [dod] ṁnaoi
ṁaiṫ
Lá na coinne rir an gcroiċ
Do rgoiṫ cloinne na mná maiṫ !

(Ria. 23 D. 13 ; G 23) Maiṫ.

III.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. A good patron is a king's wife, for she helps her kin. See if you merit at her hands that she plead strongly in Heaven for her folk !

2. She it is who got her Spouse's authority and sacrificed her Son for me. I, though as yet a wanderer, am friend of the mightiest woman in Heaven.

3. Worthy of my sister is the place she is in, where she can get every boon she asks. That she in Heaven should be mighty for her kin—had ever queen such power ?

4. She is the woman who helps all. She raised up her kin, and made an entrance to our home for us. To doubt her is helpless ruin !

5. If we be not led in by her Spouse along the safest path, well that we have a sister in the Palace, for we are straying children !

6. None, methinks, but a sister would do as she, the maid who hid our sins. If the Father fail to guide me, my "mountain stream" shall lead me !

7. Straight towards them has she guided (me) ! My guiding wand is the Virgin ! She has gone before me to the One who is Three !

8. On the vengeance-day of living wretches may she, my gentle-faced flower of women, come to forgive my sins ! She is the defence of my salvation !

9. Lest the day the doom will be given, aught be regarded but thy pure Spouse, pardon the chosen children of the woman, when we shall come before the cross !

III. Rann ṁór. 2 *a.* taoiḃġeaḋ, tóigbeaḋ ; *b.* tar ar gc. 3 *b.* ḃfuiġ⁊. 4. *d.* baḋ c . . . an. 6 *d.* ? epithet applied to princes, &c. (K.). 8. *a.* mbár ; *b.* (K,), díoṫlaḋ ; *d.* mulliġṫe, mulñṫe. 9 *a.* mbearaḋ a ḃ ; *b.* na féagaḋ ; do.

IV.

Laeṫe na Seaċtṁaine.

1. Déine a Ċríosd mo ċoiṁéad
Cur red ċlú ní ċuala
Fam ṫaoḃ is tráṫ síoḋa
A ċraoḃ go mbláṫ mbuaḋa!

2. A leinḃ do ḃí i mBe'ṫle
Ḃíos ós ċáċ id ċoḋnaċ
Ná bí díom go diomḋaċ
Ḃí dom ḋíon san Doṁnaċ!

3. Dia Luain lá na coinne
Cóir mo ḃuain a baoġal
A rí tar ḟeirg [t' álaḋ]
Ḃí ag seilg ar ar saoraḋ!

4. Dia Mairt a [ṁeic] ġráḋa
Nar ġaḃ guais re [n]gonaiḃ
Gér gnáṫ gaċ rí [roṁaiḃ]
Ḃí tar ċáċ im ċoḃair!

5. Fóir mo ċás sa Ċéad-aoin
Ná ceil oram t' ḟiorta
Maiṫ dún ḟuil an oċta
Cuir ar gcúl mo ċionta.

6. Dardaoin a Ḋé Aṫar
Ní hoirċeas ar n-éara
Led ḋíol as tuar tnúḋa
Ḃual ar ar síoḋ séala.

7. Ḃí ar mo ṫaoḃ a Ṫríonóid
Ós tú tóir an taoiḃe
Cóir naċ [oiġḃe] uainne
Fóir oirne san Aoine.

8. Dia Saṫairn saor mise
Mó an ġuaiseaċt óm ġníoṁaiḃ
Ná hiarr cóir id ċánaiġ
Dóiġ riaṁ ar na ríoġaiḃ.

9. Fóir me a Ṁic an Aṫar
A aoin-Ṁic as airde
Dod ġuin go ḃráṫ feirge
Ar ċáċ ná cuir cairde
(Ria. 23, G, 27; N. 14). déine.

V.

DO ḊIA.

1. Na cúig rainn déag-sa do Ḋia
Re puinn do ḃréagaiḃ ní ḃiú
Rainn díola dom ḋán do Ḋia
Ní ḃia díoġa dá ráḋ riú!

2. Laoiṫe meallta ós ogail iad
Ní leanta don obair úd
Mór an baoġal buaḋ na mbréag
Giḋ tuar séad san saoġal súd.

IV.

THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.

1. Guard me, O Christ! The like of Thy glory I have never heard! 'Tis time for peace with me, O branch of precious blossom!

2. Child who wert in Bethlehem, and who art Lord of all, be not wrath with me! Be my guard each Sunday!

3. On Monday, the Assembly-day, Thou must save me from peril! O King, spite of the anger caused by Thy wounds, be urgent to save me!

4. On Tuesday, O dear Son, who shrunk not from wounds, though other kings be before Thee (in honour), do Thou come to my help! (K.)

5. Support my cause on Wednesday! Deny me not Thy wonders Pardon me Thy breast's blood! Blot out my sins!

6. On Thursday, O God the Father, it beseems not to deny me! By Thy merits which stir my love, put a seal upon my peace!

7. Stand by me, O Trinity! Thou art the stay of Thy people! That Thou may'st not exact full justice help me on Friday!

8. On Saturday save me! Great the peril from my deeds! Ask not—a thing ever expected of kings (K.)—the fullness of Thy tribute!

9. Help me, Son of the Father, only Son most high! Though wounded and given cause for wrath, put not off the pardon of the world!

V.

TO GOD.

1. These 15 stanzas to God. I shall have naught to do with falsehood. Worthy verses of my art to God. No low theme shall be theirs!

2. Songs of flattery are dangerous things, no longer shall I write them! Great the peril in the effects of lies, though they win wealth in the world.

IV. Rindaird. 3 *c.* (K.), tarlaiġ. 4 *a.* ṁig; *b.* re ġ; *c.* (K.), ríoġan
7 *c.* na ḃfuiġḃe.
V. Rann ṁór. 2 *a.* molta..eagail.

3. Teaċt tar ceart Gaoiḋeal is Gall
Im laoiṫib 's ḃeart bun ós ċionn
Molfad tráṫ an t-urra as ḟearr
[Is] cuma leam cáċ im ċionn.

3. To tell in my poem the rights of Gael and Gall is foolish work. I will praise the best of lords, and care not who be against me !

4. Mac oġ-Ṁuire is urra ḋún
Córaide a ṁolaḋ go mór
Is é as ṁionca 's as ṁó díol
Cá bríoġ ḋó ar gcionta do ċlóḋ.

4. Maiden Mary's Son is my Lord. Therefore should I extol Him. He rewards oftenest and best. Easy for Him to blot out my sins !

5. Rí nar ċuir doċar ar ḋuais
Dá ṁolaḋ ná sguir. le sgís
Rí naċ leigfe ar ceal ar gcuís
Lean dá ġnúis ġeil-ṫe mar ġrís.

5. The King who grudged not gifts, cease not in weariness to praise Him ! The King who will not neglect our cause, stand by Him whose face is bright and warm as fire !

6. Aṫair is mac ioḋan úr
's an Spiorad glan neartṁar naoiṁ
Mac Dé do ḋíriġ ar n-iúl
Triúr dá ríriḃ é agus aon.

6. Father and pure innocent Son, and Holy Spirit bright and strong. God's Son who has guided us is Three in truth and yet One !

7. Lá na coinne sa ċúirt ṁóir
Ar súil do ċoisde do ċuaiḋ
Mairg atá an lá-sain an leoin
Gan treoir na ġrásaiḃ lá an luain.

7. Vanished my hope from the bench on the meeting-day in the great court ! Alas for him who, that day of woe, that day of doom, has no strength in his merits !

8. Aigéaraiḋ Críosd ar a ċlainn
A ṫairbeánta na trí rinn
[bior doiliġ] an deilge ḋuinn
le tuinn ḟeirge an [troiġiḋ] ṫinn.

8. Christ will bring up against His children His stigmata, the 3 nails, the painful point of the ruddy thorn, the throbbing anger of His sore foot (?)

9. Oisgéalaiḋ [Sé] croiḋe a ċléiḃ
Tairbeánfaiḋ an oile i n-úir
Agus biaiḋ dearna an deilg ṁaoil
Na caoir deirg le ndearna ḋúin.

9. He will uncover the heart of His bosom and point to the tomb. The hand pierced by the blunt nail will be one red mass with what He has done for us !

10. Ḃiaiḋ Muire Máṫair i nguais
An lá-sain i gcoinne an ċáis
Giḋ iomṫnúiḋ réin óiġ dá éis
Cóir spéis na pioctúir 's na páis

10. Mary mother that day will be in anguish waiting the trial. Though He grudge it afterwards to the Virgin He must needs regard her look and her suffering (?)

11. Ḃiaiḋ an ḟairsge na bróin ḃuirb
le hanfaḋ mór cá mó mairg
Ḃiaiḋ an ċruinne na caoir ḋeirg
le feirg Ṡaoir na n-uile ós aird.

11. The sea will be wild chaos with great storm ! What greater woe ? The earth will be a red mass with the open anger of the Creator of all !

12. Mór mo ḃaoġal san ċás ċruaḋ
Fa ḃráṫ ar ndaoraḋ na ndúl
Máṫair Ríoġ na n-uile n-óġ
Muire ṁór munab díon dún.

12. Great my peril in that hard trial when all creatures are doomed at the judgment, unless great Mary mother of the Virgins' King be my guard !

13. [Má] ṁolfad Muire mo ṡiúr
Ní cosṁail naċ uiġior eol
Ler iḃis a Rí na ríoġ
Don ċíoġ ṁilis do ḃí id ḃeol.

13. If I praise Mary my sister I shall surely be guided by her, from whose sweet breast at Thy lips Thou didst drink, O King of Kings !

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5 *b*, ní. 8 *b* + ṫairḃeana, *c*, ḟiór doilġe. *d*, troiġ, troiġḋ.
9 *a*, o. ar ċr an ċl. 10, *c*, + iomṫnúṫ. *d*, ṗ. . . . . ṗ.
13. *a*, mór; mar; ní. *b*, fuiġior; -ġe.

14. Le Muire más anáir é
Ní faláir go bfuiġe mé
Bean deaġ-ċroiḋe is óġ mar í
Ní mór dí a leaġfoiḋe lé.

15. Saor meise a Ṁíoċaoil naċ rú
A río-ṁaoir as treise tá
Ar neaṁ-ḟóġ do ḃí ’s ní ḃia
An Dia do ḃí i meaḋón mná.

(Ria. 23 N. 34 ; D. 13 ; G. 23). Na.

VI.

Do’n Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Gaḃ a Ṁuire an láṁ-sa id láiṁ
A buime dom bráṫair féin
Mór ar bfala ní fáṫ rúin
Is tráṫ dúin a ċara i gcéill.

2. A ṁuime a ṁáṫair a ṡiúr
Ráinig an tuile ar gaċ ṫaoḃ
Lá na faille sul raiḃ róm
Tairse a óġ is gaiḃ mo ġaol.

3. Sul tí an raḃarta ós ċionn ċuain
A ban-ċara [bí] ar gaċ sdiúir
Freagram an teaġ ṫall ó nóin
Ní cóir an dall gan ḟear n-iúil.

4. Olc mo ṫreoir go neaṁ a-nonn
Gan ḟear n-eoil dá ċur im ċeann
Ḃeiṫ ó ló ba tairgṫe ṫall
Do ḋall an ró sainnte sionn.

5. Ná han re himṫeaċt an laoi
Re riġneas na mban ná bí
Cuiriḋ soin a-muḋa mé
Gné ’s luġa dom ċoir im ċlí.

6. Ceo an ḃeaṫa roṁainn na réim
Dom ḟeaċna ar an gconair gcóir
Tar dom ḋírġeaḋ ó d’ċí an gciaiġ
Bí im ḋiaiḋ a ríġ-ḃean is róinn.

7. Bí it eolaċ re duine ndall
[ceoḃaċt] sul dtuite go trom
Dul is teaġ nó go dtí liom
Bí im ċionn go neaṁ a-nonn

8. Dom ċaoḃ ċlí coṁnuiġ a óġ
Bí [re] gaċ doġruing dom ḋíon
Mar as neasa ġaḃ mo ġaol
Tar ar an dtaoḃ ndeasa ḋíom

14. If Mary think well of it she shall surely win me ! Kindly spouse and Virgin as she is, naught granted her is beyond her merit !

15. O Michael, ... (?) most powerful royal steward, keep me. The God who was in woman's womb was pained but ne'er shall be again !

VI.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. O Mary, my kinsman's nurse, take my hand in thine ! Great my guilt ! It is no cause for love ! (? K). Time for me to confess it !

2. O nurse, O mother, O sister. The flood has risen all around ! Ere the day of peril come, come O maid, acknowledge my kinship (K)

3. Ere the flood overflow the shore stand my friend at every helm ! May we enter our home yonder by eventide ! The blind should have a guide !

4. Ill my faring to Heaven yonder if no guide be sent me ! I should have striven to be there in daylight but excess of greed blinded me !

5. Wait not till the day be spent ! Be not slow as women are ! The smallest speck of sin in my heart makes me stray.

6. The world's mist lies heavy before me, turning me from the true path ! Thou seest that mist, come to direct me ! Be behind me, be before me !

7. Be a guide for a blind man ere the mist fall heavy ! Go before me hence to Heaven till I succeed in entering there !

8. Remain on my left hand O maid ! Guard me from every woe ! As my kinship is closest (to thee) (?) come to my right side !

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15 leg. naċ rú (?) K. VI. Rann. ṁór. 2 *a*. T. ḃuime. *d*. tarl . . 3. *b*, T ḃí. 4 *a*, niṁ. 5 *d*, an gné. 6. *a*, ná ḃ. róm. 7. *b*, ceo. 8. *b*, ar. *c*, leg. maḋ ? T.

9. Ná léig a óg meise a-muiġ
Is a lór dod ṫreise is tiġ
Tár im ḋáil a-nall do neiṁ
Is beir an dall ar láiṁ liḃ

10. A oiġre Dé i ndíol do ġon
A n-íoc ó naċ éidir ḋaṁ
Gan mo ḋíon ba nár a-nioġ
Mo láṁ i gcion mo ġníoṁ gaḃ
(Ria. 23 G. 23.) Gaḃ.

VII.

Do Ṁuire.

1. Na naoi roinn-se don ríoġain
Do ṁnaoi ar gcoiṁḋe ar an gcánaiġ
Mar as ḟeirrde inn t'aon-ḟuil
Maoluiġ rinn ḟeirge an aláiḋ

2. Bean gá ḃfuil ċríoċ ar gcoimne
Do ċuir ar a síoṫ sinne
Dá dtí ḋíon déanaiṁ uirre
Géaḃaiḋ buime an ríoġ rinne.

3. [Gan] ríġ i mbaoġal bámair
Ar saoraḋ ḋí gur ḋeonuiġ
[Ceanglaiḋ] Sé rann ré ríoġain
Díoġail Dé 's ann do ḟeoġuiġ.

4. A líon uirre gur hinnleaḋ
Síoḋ na cruinne níor ceanglaḋ
Go rug óġ é gérḃ iongnaḋ
Clóḋ diomḋaḋ Dé ní dearnaḋ.

5. Síoḋ an leinḃ do reic rinne
Bean gan ċeilg i na coimne
[Baḋ] liom ón óiġ a huille
Cóir buime ós ċionn a cloinne.

6. Cóir Dé ar ndearmad a déanṁa
Do léig dá meanmain ṁaorḋa
Fuair áṫ ar ḟeirg a ḋíoġla
Ceird ríoġna cáċ do ċaoṁna

7. Maiṫeaṁ ar cóir an ċíoġa
Ar óiġ ḃraiṫtear na buaḋa
Diúltaḋ cáiġ lé ní léaṁa
Do ḃéara sé arḃ áil uaḋa.

8. Ní léigfe an óġ ar n-éara
Do ċóiḋ ar deise ar ndíona
Dí maiṫtear cóir na cána
Dána ó Ċaitear óiġ iona.
(Ria. 23 G. 23). Na.

9. Leave me not without, O maid, thy power within is so great! Come to me from Heaven! Take the blind man by the hand with thee!

10. O Son of God, after Thy wounds—for I cannot requite them—it were sad not to protect me to-day! Take my hand in atonement for my sins!

VII.

TO MARY.

1. These nine verses to the Queen! to her who saves us from the tribute! As thy only Son('s coming) has been for our good, soften His keen anger at His wounding!

2. She in whose power is the bourn of our desire has taken us under her peace (K). The King's nurse, if we can approach her, will help us!

3. We were in peril from the Lord till He granted her our salvation! He made a pact with His queen (? K) and then God's ire abated.

4. Till her net was set on the world it's peace, was not assured! Until a virgin bore Him—wonder as it was—there was naught to avert God's anger!

5. The woman uncharged with guile conveyed to us the peace of Her Son! May the maid's arm be with me! A nurse should guard her children.

6. God neglecting His just claim remitted it to please her noble soul. She found the ford to pass the fury of His vengeance. A queen's part is to protect all!

7. To pardon is the privilege assigned the Virgin on the score of her nursing (Christ) (T). He will not dare to refuse anyone to her, but will give her whom she asks of Him!

8. The Virgin will not let us be cast off. Our safety is become more secure (? K). The fulness of the tribute is remitted to her, gifts (?) from the Virgin Catherine. K.

9, *b*, os.2. *c*, dínn.leg. díom K. déanaṁ. 3. *a*, gaċ . . . dá ḃ. *c*, ceangluiġ. 7. *a*. 4. *a*, + ó hı. leg. ó ro hı. ? T. *d*, diomḋa. 5. *c*, T. ba. et sic leg. K. lege isc ? 7 *b* braiṫear. *c* diúlta.

VIII.

Do'n Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Maiṫ m'anacal ar ḟeirg nDé
Ḃanaltra a leinḃ gaċ laoi
Tugaḋ is teaċ le hóiġ é
Cóir Dé [nó] go ndeaċ fa ḋlaoi.

2. Lá sgarṫana Dé na ndúl
Go mbé an ḃanaltra ar mo sgéal
Déanaḋ bean ar ḃuime an Ríoġ
Síoḋ ar gcean le duinne a déar.

3. Tug an tAṫair na alt féin
A ṁac lé sanais dar siair
Cóir do [ḋealḃuiġ] é dom óiġ
Cóir Dé [go ndearnaid] na ḋiaiḋ.

4. Luċt mo luinge i dtír do ṫeilg
Ríoġan re huċt buinne ḃuirb
Ḃean is tiġ tar deacra an deilg
[is] tar ḟeirg ḟir leanta an luirg.

5. Atá séala ar ṫ' oċt-ġuin uain
Ar a docuir déanaṁ rúin
Cionnus soin is goire ar ngaoil
Goin an taoiḃ na hoile i n-úir.

6. Díol t'ḟola ní héidir liom
T'éiric re [toḃaċ] is trom
[giḋ eaḋ] do ḃéar cóir [sa] ċrann
['s a] ḃarr ar óiġ na ndéar ndonn.

7. [giḋ] mór [díon] nar fóireaḋ fós
Do ṡíol ó do ċóiḋ i gcruas
Do ċonnairc tú a ġloin na ngrás
Fás ar do ċrú sa toiġ ṫuas.

8. Do [ṫol] tugais gus an óiġ
Deacraide dol i na diaiḋ
Rugais féin na [loinne] lúiḋ.
Do ṡúil re béin cloinne a ciaiġ

9. Do luaċ a guiḋe do ġéaḃ
Muire tar guasaċt mo ġníoṁ
Síoḋ dá láṫair mar as lór
Óġ is máṫair Ríoġ na ríoġ.

VIII.

TO THE VIRGIN MARY.

1. A good guard ever against God's ire is the nurse of His Son. He was born of a virgin that God's claims be covered (?) !

2. On the Creator's day of partings may that nurse speak for me ! May she, wife and nurse of the King, win pardon of my sins by her mournful tears !

3. The Father sent in His stead His Son to our sister at her Annunciation. He gave over His rights to the maid. May she then have the exacting of God's rights.

4. My ship she has brought to shore against an angry flood, she the Queen, His Spouse in Heaven, spite of the pain of the nail, spite of the wrath of my pursuer !

5. We have left our marks—hard to hide—in Thy wounded breast ! Seeing we are His kin, how comes it that His wounded side is a monument against us (?)

6. Requite Thy blood we cannot ! Thy "Eric" is too heavy to exact ! Yet I will make (some) reparation for the Cross. What remains I will leave to the sad-teared maid !

7. Though many of us are not yet saved after thy race fell into sad strait, thou, O mirror of grace, hast seen thy kin increase in Heaven !

8. By the love Thou gavest the virgin—love hard to imitate !—Thou didst assume life in her . .(?) hoping to save her children from woe !

9. As the fruit of Mary's prayer, spite of peril from my sins, I shall get a sufficient redemption by the power of the virgin mother of the King of Kings!

VIII. Rann. ṁór 1. *d*, + Dé go. 2 *c*. deanaṁ, deanaiḋ. 3 *b*, + sanas. *c*. ḋluiġ.
d do ġeiḃmid, do ḋearmuid. 4. *d*, is non in MSS. 5. *b*, + docar.
6 *b*, toḃa. *c*, + gé osaḋ. + sa. *d*, + fa. 7. *a*, gé. ḋínn. 8. *a*, ṫoil.
c, coinne. *d*, béin do ċ.

10. Bean dar geallaḋ inṁe ard
Inġean naċ leantar a lorg
Bríoġ a guiḋe 's a déar ndearg
Fearg t'ḟuile ré béal ní borb.

11. Gaċ éan-dóiġ dá ndeaċaiḋ dínn
le héagcóir ar [ḃfalaḋ] féin
Ar ndíon ní ḋeaċaiḋ fa ḋeoiḋ
D'eaċair beoil an Ríoġ do réir.

12. A Ṁíċéil m'anma rom ḟeiṫ
A ndearna dod ṁí-réir maiṫ
Bím an uair-se ós aird id leiṫ
leo ḃreiṫ luaiṁ-se mairg [nó]
maiṫ.

(RIA. 23 D. 13 ; G. 23 ; N. 34). Maiṫ.

IX.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Soiḋeaċ balsaim brú Ṁuire
Corn lán as lia trócuire
Soiḋeaċ na ngrás as ġlan deoċ
Níor ḟás sal ar an soiḋeaċ.

2. Soiḋeaċ as ṁilse ná mil
Ans do cuireaḋ Rí an riċiḋ
Soiḋeaċ as ionċuir fá ḟíon
Soiḋeaċ iomċuir an Aird-ríoġ.

3. Níor ċum ceard soiḋeaċ mar soin
Corn as uaisle [líg] lóġṁair
Rosg gorm na ngruaḋ-ċroṫ ngairṫe
Corn na mbuaḋ-ċloċ mbeannaiġṫe.

4. Soiḋeaċ óir as uaisle fleaḋ
As ṫáinig triaṫ na n-aingeal
Gaol-toil as ġloine ná an ġrian
Moire nar aontuiġ ain-ṁian

5. Corn dearg-óir na ndeoċ mblasda
Fleaḋ niṁe is as íoḃad-sa
Corn áluinn as aoiḃne deoċ
[táḃuill] ar [Saoir-ne] an soiḋeaċ.

6. An ḃrú ġlan ór geineaḋ Dia
Aiste ṫáinig mac Maria
Do b'í ionaḋ a [altra]
Clí ioḋan na [huiṁlaċta].

7. Ní hionann éin-ḃean eile
's máṫair mic na maiġdeine
Beag do ṡantaiġ mo ṡiúr ġaoil
Iúl ar an-tail ná ar an-aoiḃ.

10. She is the woman to whom high power was promised, maid inimitable! By her prayer and blood-red tears the anger at Thy wounding is calmed in her presence!

11. If every hope has failed me owing to the wickedness of my sins, she who can open and move the lips of the Lord can guard me in the end!

12. Dear Michael who hast guarded me, pardon what I have done against thy will! May I be now openly on thy side. On thy judgment-doom hangs weal or woe!

IX.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. A vase of balsam is Mary's womb, a horn most plenteous in mercy, a vase of graces pure to quaff! Never was stain on it!

2. Vessel sweeter than honey! In it was placed Heaven's King! Vase worthy to fill with His wine, is the vessel that bore the High-King!

3. Craftsman never formed such vase, vast of noblest precious stone! A vase of blessed jewels is the blue-eyed fair warm-cheeked maid!

4. Golden vase of noblest draught! from it came the Angel's Lord! A kin-loving heart brighter than the sun is Mary, who never yielded to passion!

5. Red-gold vessel of sweet taste! Hence shall I quaff the Heavenly draught! Fair goblet of sweet wine! This vessel is the pledge of our Creator!

6. From the pure womb where God was conceived came Mary's Son! The pure breast of humility His place of nurture!

7. Like no other woman is the Virgin mother! Little my sister cared to follow evil desire or aught unlovely!

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11. *b*, ḃfala. 12. *a*, + manam. *d*, + naċ. IX. Deiḃ. 3. *b*, K. liag, liaga, 5. *d*, dáṁuill, d'amuill, daḃuill. + saoire. 6. *d*, + huiṁlaċtaiḋ.

8. Ní maiṫ ṫuillim teaġ niṁe
D'ḟaġáil aċt le himpiḋe
Rí an toiġe nár ṫréiġe me
's nár ṫréiġe Moire mise.

9. Máṫair ṗrionnsa an ṗuirt neaṁḋa
Bean as ḃuime an tiġearna
[bíoḋ] teann ar mo ṫeaċt don taiġ
Ní ceart as ḟearr dom iarraiḋ

10. Muna ḃfuil aon-ċaoi aile
Lé dtuillfinn a ṫrócaire
Lór goire mo ġaoil dot ḟear
Id ṫaoiḃ a Ṁoire Maiġdean.

11. Dá ndearna maor Ríoġ na ríoġ
Coṁtrom [ag] meas mo ṁí-ġníoṁ
Mo ḋaoraḋ is é as usa
Baoġal a Ḋé an díomus-so.

8. Little I merit Heaven's home; but must beg for it! May Heaven's King never forsake me, nor Mary either!

9. May the mother of Heaven's prince, spouse and nurse of God, insist that I enter the palace! No better warrant for my claim!

10. If I have no other way to merit His mercy, the nearness of my kinship through thee to thy spouse, O maiden Mary, is enough!

11. If the Lord's steward be exact in weighing my sins my doom is likely! My pride, O God, is a danger!

(RIA. 23 G 20; G. 27; K. 25; L. 3; D. 13; N. 35; I. 46; B. 26; B. 29. T.C.D. 1329).

Soiḋeaċ.

X.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. I mbréig ní ṁolaim Muire
Craoḃ [eoil] na sé soċuiḋe
Ní gar molaḋ ba ḋíol dí
Go fíor dá molar Muire.

2. Molaḋ cuḃuiḋ ós é as ḟearr
Do ġéan dise fam ḋíċeall
Lán beoil naċ bréagṫa molta
Réadla eoil na hóġaċta.

3. Ní hiongnaḋ tabairt tola
Dóiḃ i ndiaiḋ a [ḃfacsona]
Roisg ar snuaḋ na gcoinnleaḋ
  gcorr
's a gruaḋ mar loinnreaḋ lóċrann.

4. Bráiġe mar ḃlát an lile
Troiġṫe saora séiṁiġṫe
's a béal tana ar snuaḋ na suḃ
Is tuar tala do ṫionnsgnaḋ

5. A glún maol 's a mala ḟeang
Iad gan áireaṁ ní ḟúigfeam
's a gruaḋ geil-te nar éar ḟear
Is néal seirce na silleaḋ.

6. Ríoṁ do ṫeasda ní ṫig díom
A ṁáṫair oiġre an Aird-ríoġ
A ġéag úr as ṁór molta
A [ṗór d' úr] na hóġaċta.

X.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Not wrong my praise of Mary, guiding wand of the 6 hosts! Not easy her fit meed of praise if I am to praise her truly!

2. Fit praise—as is best—will I give her zealously! She is on all lips! Her praise cannot be gainsaid, maidhood's guiding star!

3. No wonder, we love them, as we gaze on her eyes bright as wild hyacinths, her face shining as flame of torches!

4. Her breast like a lily-bloom, her noble stately feet, her slender lips of berry's hue attract our love!

5. Her soft lap, her delicate brow I will not pass over, her bright warm face that frowned on no man, the wealth of love in her glance!

6. Thy glories I cannot recount, O Mother of the High-King's Heir, fresh branch of great glory, earth-sprung stock of virginity!

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9. *c*, + bead. 11. *b*, + a. X. Deiḃ. 1. *b*, + ceoil. 3. *b*, ḃfaicsriona. *c*, gcoinnle. *d*, lonnraḋ. 4. *a*, a bráiġe. + ḃlátlile. *b*, + a tr. 6. *d*, + ṗóir dúir.

7. Is í críoċ ar canaḋ linn
Do ḃoill uile dá n-áirṁinn
Naċ fuil ionnta aċt truaill taile
Nar ṡmuain cionnta collnaiḋe.

8. D' inġin Anna an abra ṁoill
Móide ar ionṁolta a n-abraim
[naċ] bréag molaḋ dá ṁéid dí
I mbréig ní [ṁolaḃ] Ṁuire.

7. This is the sum of my song! All thy members did I describe them, are but the cover of a heart that thought no fleshly sin!

8. Anns's stately-browed daughter must approve my words as no praise of her however great is false! I cannot praise her amiss!

(Ria. 23 G. 20; G. 27; L. 3; L. 37; B. 26; I. 46; N. 25).
I. mbréig.

XI.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Gaċ maiġdean go máṫair meic
Ní cóir uirre aċt ainm oirḋreic
Ar [óiġ] féin [giḋ] cneasda cean
Dá réir ní measda maiġdean.

2. Ní da réir na n-óg eile
Atáid tréiḋe ar maiġdeine
Beiṫ don uile do ḟaoṁ sin
Saoḃ is Muire na maiġdin.

3. Loċt oile ní haiṫniḋ daṁ
Ar máṫair óiġ an aṫar
[muime] ar maiġdin munab loċt
Nar laiġdiġ uirre a hóġaċt.

4. Is tearc óġ oile mar sin
Mar taoi id ṁáṫair 's id ṁaiġdin
A soiúir ríoġ-ḃan naoṁ neaṁḋa
A ċaor ḟíonṁar ḟíneaṁna.

5. Tú bain-ċeann broġa niṁe
Tú eoċair na haiṫriġe
A ċraoḃ [iúil] an uile ḃean
A soiúir a Ṁuire ṁaiġdean.

6. Cia naċ tioḃraḋ tearda ar lia
Ort a ṁáṫair ṁic Ṁaria
A ċrainn láin ar trom toirṫe
A ṫonn i dtráiġ ṫorċairṫe

7. A tuirseaṁ ní ṫiocfa díom
A ṁáṫair ṁic an Aird-ríoġ
Leaṫ a gcuala do ċlú ort
A ċnú ḃuaḋa na mbeannaċt.

8. A óġ lér ġaḃ [an té ar triúr]
Ná léig m'anam ar aimiúl
Ót uan ṁín-ġeal a Ṁuire
Lér dírġeaḋ uan m'eolċuire.

XI.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Worthy of glorious title is every virgin, but worthier the one who is mother of a son! (K). Though honourable the name of any maid none is to be thought like her!

2. Not as other maids are our maid's traits. These have ever admitted all to be errant, Mary (alone) to be (true) virgin. (?) (K).

3. No fault see I in God the Father's mother-maid, as the motherhood that lessened not her virginity is no fault in a virgin.

4. Rare the virgin like her! Thou art mother and maid! Guide of noble women, saintly, heavenly! Wine-rich fruit of the vine!

5. Thou princess of Heaven's palace, thou key of penance! Guiding wand of women! My guide, O Virgin Mary!

6. Who would not give thee highest praise Mother of Mary's Son? Thou tree full of heavy fruit! Wave, bringing wealth to the shore!

7. To tell I cannot, O mother of the High King's Son, half of the glory I have heard of thee, O glorious fruit of blessing!

8. O Spouse of the One who is Three, let not my soul stray from thy bright gentle Lamb who drove from me my misery, O Mary!

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8. c, n̄, ní. 9. *d*. (K) ṁolaim. Deiḃ. 1. *c*. + óġ. gér, gé. 3. *c*. buime. 5. *c*. K. úr.
8-9. non nisi N. 14. G. 27. 8. *a*. (K.) leis an dtr.

9. Ní ṁaiṫim don ṁnaoi a Íosa
Mar aiġne lá an luain-ṡíosa
Nár mbaoġal go laḃra leam
Do ṡaoraḋ m'anma ó Ifreann.

10. [Ní] diongna naċ dearna mé
Túr mo ṁolta riaṁ roiṁe
Dod mín-ḃair 's dod ġruaḋ ġeal
Dual gaċ díoġrais fa ḋeireaḋ.

11. D'inġin Anna an earla [ṡlim]
's í dá ṁinceaċt do ṁolfainn
Ró molta ní ḋiongnainn dí
Dioġluim gaċ molta Muire.

12. D'éis [gaċ] teasda dá dtug sinn
Cuid oile d'inġin Iaicim
I ngar a teasda ní ḃia bean
Ria ní measda gaċ maiġdean.

13. Ós aige atá coiṁḋe ar gcean
Molfaiḋ mé Míċéal aingeal
[saorfaiḋ] sinn ón ġuin-se an ġa
Aċt [gur linn] cuisle an ċíoġa.

(Ria. 23 G. 27; N. 14; D. 13). Gaċ.

XII.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Grian na maiġdean máṫair Dé
Do arduiġ a grása a gnaoi
Cóir ar gcean do laiġduiġ lé
Bean Dé na maiġdin 's na mnaoi.

2. Craoḃ eolais na n-uile óġ
Seolais an uile ar a n-iúl
Bean mar í níor ríoġaḋ riaṁ
Grian na ríoġ-ḃan is sí ar siúr.

3. Caor buaiḋe an ċagaiḋ do ċlóḋ
Caor abaiḋ as uaisle fíon
Níor ḟás río-ċraoḃ mar í a húir
Súġ a fíon-ċaor Rí na ríoġ

4. Féaċ an iomarcaiḋ don óiġ
Ionṡaṁail an éasga láin
Bean ṁoṫuiġṫe ceilge [an] ċíġ
Meirge síḋ ċoṫuiġṫe cáiġ.

5. Duine dá dtánaig ar tós
Don ḟuil-se Áḋaiṁ an-uas
Mar Ṁoire is obair gur ḟás
[Tobair] grás an toiġe ṫuas

6. Díol taile ar ḟéaġain an óġ
Go ngéagaiḃ as ġlaine snuaḋ
Neiṁ-meirge is caise 'na cúl
Glaise a súl geil-deirge a gruaḋ.

9. I cease not to claim that woman, O Jesus, as advocate on Doomsday, that in my peril she speak for me to save my soul from Hell!

10. It were fit I began my praise ere this. Now at last to thy slender hand, thy bright face, must zealous praise be given! (K).

11. However often I praised Anne's smooth-tressed daughter I could not over-praise her! Mary is the summary of all glory.

12. After all my praise of her something else is ever due to Joachim's daughter. Never shall woman be near her in glory! No maid can be compared with her!

13. I will praise the angel Michael, for he can defend my sins! He can save me from the (guilt of the) spearing if only the mother's arm help me!

XII.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Sun of virgins is God's mother! Her grace hath exalted her favour (?) Satisfaction for our sins is remitted through her, God's spouse, wife and maid!

2. Guiding wand of maidens, she has directed all aright! Queen as she was never crowned. Sun of queens is our sister!

3. Fruit of virtue to quell temptation, ripe berry of noblest wine! Ne'er grew from earth noble plant as she! The juice of her wine-fruit is the Lord!

4. See if it be excessive to liken the virgin to the full moon! She felt the treachery that pierced the heart (of Christ)! She is the banner of peace to save the world!

5. Of all that came of Adam's race strange there has sprung one as Mary! She is the fount of grace of the palace on high!

6. Worthy of love is the maid to behold, her fair members, the ever-fresh sheen and rippling of her hair, the blue of her eyes, the white and red (R) of her cheeks!

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10. *a*. K. ní non in MSS. 11. *a*. leg. truim? 12. *a*. *b*. N. 14; G. 27 ionṁuin liom Muire maṫair saorfaḋ sinn ón iombáṫaḋ. 12. *a*. g. non in MSS. 13. c. + saoraḋ. *d*. + ge tinn. xii. Rann. ṁór. 4. c. + am. 5. *d*. + lia.

7. A ċaor ḃuaḋa an earla ḟinn
Ón ġeal-ḃais gus an ngruaiḋ nduinn
Ní ḟuil ḟaṁail dot ḟúil ṁoill
A ċroinn úir an taraiḋ ṫruim.

8. A ṫonn roḃarta a ré lán
Ní hé naċ docar mo ḋíon
Cuir do ḋiomḋa céim ar gcúl
A ḟioḋḃa úr don ḟréiṁ ríoġ.

9. Reanna niṁe nó níos mó
Duille feaḋa nó níos lia
Naoi nuiṁir ag car do ċlú
A ḃrú ġlan ór ḋuiniġ Dia.

10. Dul na ġuais is docar dúinn
Do ṁolaḋ do ġruaḋ mar ġréin
Ní gar meas ar áiriṁ t'eoil
Sgeoil naċ feas le fáiḋiḃ féin.

11. A ċeann fíréan Ríoġ na ríoġ
Do Ṁíċéal go dtí mo ṫriall
Ós sliġe é da gaċ aon
Maor an té as ġile ná an ġrian.
Grian.

(Ria 23 F. 16; N. 14; G. 27).

XIII.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Na sé rainn-se don ríoġain
Ag seo caibċe dar gcliaṁain
An té do ċoill an gcánaiġ
Táraiḋ mé ar roinn dá riaġail.

2. Inġean naċ tuillfe toibéim
Finn-ḃean na ḃfuiġleaḋ dtaiḋiúir
Lór linn d'aiṫne ar a hanáir
Gabáil rinn d'aiṫle ar n-ain-iúil.

3. Bean do rinne a dál díċill
[Is] sinne ar sgáṫ a sgiaiṫ-tim
[Do imḋiġ ré] ċás ċlói-ṫinn
[Tóiċim] grás d'inġin Iaicim.

4. Gioḋ saor as truime toirḃeart
A ġaol cuirfiḋ [i gcuṁna]
Bean do smuain Sé sa trein-reaċt
Eiġreaċt Dé ḟuair lé [huṁla].

5. Muire máṫair an eagnai[ḋ]
Fine Áḋaiṁ do ionġaiḃ
A gruaiḋ 's a gné mar ḋearg-ḟuiḃ
A dealg-ġuin Dé ag buain bioḋgaiḋ.

6. Déin[e] a Ṁíoċaoil [ás] m'anma
Díoṁaoin sa ḃráṫ do ḃioḋḃa
Saor mo loċt lá na dcaġla
Meanma olc a-tá im ṫionna.
Na sé.

(Ria. 23; N. 14; G. 27; T.C.D. 1340)

7. Fair tressed maid, fruit of virtue, from white hand to red cheek none is like thee, gentle-eyed girl! Fresh tree of weighty fruit!

8. O flood-tide wave! O full moon! Not easy to contrive is my salvation! Put away thy wrath! O fresh wood of royal stock!

9. As stars but more numerous, as forest leaves but thicker, are the nine hosts, praising thee, pure womb whence God became man!

10. To essay it is hard, to praise thy sun-bright cheeks! Hard is moderation in telling of thee, a theme beyond prophets' ken!

11. O chief of the Lord's faithful! May I come to Michael, the steward of Him who outshines the sun, the guide of all!

XIII.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. These 6 verses to the queen! They are the bride-price to our sister's spouse who blotted out the debt! Save me from some of His justice!

2. Maid who will never merit reproach, fair woman of bright words! Proof enough of her greatness, is her aid of us after our folly!

3. She has done her utmost for us sheltered neath her merciful shield, us whom the power of Mary's graces saved from the pleading of the sore nails (?)

4. Even the Creator rich in gifts must regard His kinship with her! She He foresaw in the Old Law, by humility won God's heirship

5. Mary, mother of the Wise One, shunned (marriage with) Adam's race. Her berry-red face removes our terror at God's wounds!

6. Michael, guard my soul! Idle thy foe on Doomsday! Cleanse my sin that parting-day! An evil mind is recorded against me!

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3. *b*, is non in MSS. *c*, níor imṫiġ le. *d*, toiċe a. 4. *b*, R. a gcuṁnant ? T. MSS. agcuntas. *d*. R. huṁlaċt. 5 *a*, ḃ. 6. *a*, áis.

XIV.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Mairg do ḃéaraḋ aċt bean ġaoil
Gaċ fear ag féaġaḋ dá ṡiair
Ḃeiṫ teann i gcol gion gur cóir
Dom ḋóiġ is fearr dol na diaiḋ.

2. Bean ġaoilṁar dá dtugas toil
Muire do naoṁaḋ ar niṁ
Do ḃí ar tí ceannaiġ ar gcuil
Níor luiġ gur ċeannaiġ sí sin.

3. Réalta iúil an uile ḃan
Go nguiḋe ar siúr ar ar son
Is suirġeaċ ise is giḋ eaḋ
Mise an fear cuiṁneaċ ar ċol.

4. Mar ṫarla sinne 's ar siúr
Ní hionann ar [n-airḋe] ar aon
Mo [ċal] ní ḟaġann an óġ
Mór mban naċ gaḃann [a ngaol].

5. A luiḃ leiġis créaċta an ċíġ
A éarga an einiġ ós ṁnáiḃ
Do ġaol ní do-ġaḃṫa id ḋeoiḋ
A ċraoḃ eoil ċoḃarṫa cáiġ.

6. A ḃain-ċeann na n-uile óġ
Do ċaiṫfinn guiḋe rem ġníoṁ
Labair daṁ ris an tí as triúr
A ṡiúr ler ġaḃ Rí na ríoġ.

7. Tú buime ċoḃarṫa cáiġ
A ḃuinne roḃarta réiḋ
Rugais toirċeas is tú it óiġ
A ċnú óir dar ḃfoilċeas féin.

8. A ríoġan ór duineaḋ Dia
Ríoġan níor cuireaḋ id ċló
Ní ar doṁan níor ċuill do ċlú
Do ṫuill tú molaḋ as ṁó.

9. Níor labras ar leaṫ do sgéal
A ḋearc ra-ġlas mar an reoḋ
Ní duiḃe gríos ná do ġruaḋ
Snuaḋ na suiḃe ḃíos id ḃeol.

10. Ní mó ṁolaim do ġruaḋ [ngeal]
Nar ṫruaill do ċolainn le cion
Molaim t' ór-ḟalta a óġ ġlan
Nar ġaḃ clóḋ óġaċta ó ḟior.

XIV.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Alas for the man who with his sister before him should woo any but his kinswoman! He should, methinks, seek her, though he should not remain stiff in sin (?)

2. The kinswoman I loved, Mary, hallowed in Heaven was bent on redeeming our sin and rested not till she redeemed it.

3. Mary our sister, guiding star of all women, pray for us! She deserves to be wooed and yet I think of sin!

4. Very different are our ways and those of our sister! The virgin finds no impediment to espousing me (?) Many the women who love not even their kinsfolk (?)

5. O herb who healest the heart's wound, O moon of generosity above all women! After thee, it is not hard for thy kin to be accepted (?) thou wand that guides and saves the world!

6. O princess of all maids, to whom I ought to pray on account of my deeds, speak for me to the One who is Three, O sister mine, Spouse of the King of Kings!

7. Thou art the nurse who savest the world, thou smooth full flood! Thou hast conceived though a virgin! O golden fruit for the cure of our sins (?)

8. O Queen whence God became man! Never was queen made like thee! Naught ever harmed thy fame! Glory greater still didst thou deserve!

9. Half thy glories I have not told, O maid whose eye is bright as hoar. Glowing embers are not blacker than thy cheek (?) the colour of the berry is on thy lip!

10. I cannot praise any more (?) thy bright face, O maid who never stained thy body with sin! I praise too thy golden hair, fair maid whose maidenhood was never reft by man.

XIV. Rann. ṁór. 1. *b* feaċuin. *c* -:- a col. 3*a* + na nuile. 4*a*. an leg. Ṫairle sionna. *b*. nairġe, ngairge. *c*. toil, ċol. *d*. a g., a ng, ag g. 6*a*. + an uile. 8*a*. + ríġḃean + ḋuiniġ. *b*. ní curṫa. *c*. ċaill, ṫuill. 9*a*. do, d̄. *c*. -+ deirge an g. ad ḋa g. 10*a*. ġeal. *b*.ċolann. *c*. horḟolt a hóġ. *d* -+ óġaċt.

11. Idir ḋéad agus bais mbáin
idir béal is ċois gan ċiaiġ
idir aġaiḋ nar éar dúil
Níor ḟéaġ súil saṁail dar siair.

12. Guiḋim Míċéal go n-a ṁeiḋ
fíréan dá dtugas mo ṫoil
bíoḋ go dtuillim i n-a ṫig
ní ḋliġ mo ġníoṁ uirrim air.
(Ria. 23 G. 27 ; D. 13 ; C 19.) Mairg.

XV.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Tuile gan tráiġ maiṫ Ṁuire
Maiṫ ṁairfeas i gcoṁnuiġe
Maiṫ ḟoirbṫe dí ní deireaḋ
'S í ċoiḋċe naċ caiṫfeiḋear.

2. Ar grásaib máṫar ṁic Dé
A-tá an Áḋaṁ-ḟuil d'ḟínné
Nar ṫráiġ a tuile ṁolta
Gur báiḋ uile ar n-an-ḟolta.

3. Ní maiṫ mar aon-ṁaiṫ oile
Maiṫ máṫar na trócuire
Ní aġṫair í aċt na tuile
Marfaiḋ sí go síorruiḋe.

4. Maiṫ gan tráiġ ċoiḋċe na ceann
Aoibneas í ar naċ fuil foirċeann
Maiṫ beas is tá na tuile
Naċ feas cá lá as líonṁuire.

5. Uaċtarán naoṁ-óġ niṁe
Ṫug dóib an óiġ n-ainglíḋe
Gá cara don uile as ḟearr
Tuile tala naċ tráiġeann.

6. Ní tualaing fáiḋ ná firiḋ
A teisd uile d'innisin
Maiṫ Ṁuire dí ní deireaḋ
'S í [naċ] tuile tráiġḟeiḋear.

7. Tuile ġrás cabarṫa cáiġ
Na hard-ṫuile gan éadtráiġ
Ag mnaoi mar Ṁuire ṁaireas
Tuile gaċ laoi leaṫnaiġeas.

8. Ní tuile ar tí tráiġṫe tá
Maiṫ Ṁuire 's maiṫ gaċ éan-lá
Ní maiṫ naċ marṫannaċ sin
Maiṫ ċarṫannaċ naċ ceiltir.

9. Maiṫ a-tá do bí agus beas
A-tá ag an óiġ gan ḟoilċeas
Maiṫ as labarṫa gá lán
Maiṫ ċabarṫa gan ċlaoċláḋ.

11. Teeth, white hand, lip, stainless foot, face that never frowned on living thing—eye hath not seen our sister's peer !

12. I pray Michael who holds his scale, the faithful one I love ! Though I find a place in his house my deeds merit not regard !

XV.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Mary's mercy is a flood without ebb, a goodness that will abide for ever, a perfect mercy yet unending ! It shall never be spent.

2. To the favours of the mother of God's Son, Adam's race is witness, how the flood of her glories ebbed not till it overwhelmed our sins.

3. The goodness of the mother of Mary is as no other ! Never is it found but in full flood, and it shall last for ever.

4. Goodness with no ebb to come upon it, splendour unending, perfection which is and shall be ever in full flood so that none can say when it is highest !

5. The Lord of Heaven's holy virgins gave them this angel-like maid. What better friend to all than this flood of unceasing love ?

6. No prophet, no seer can tell her glory ! No bound has Mary's goodness. It is no flood that will ebb.

7. A flood of grace to save the world, a high flood that never uncovers the strand, and is ever at the command of a woman as Mary is, a flood broadening daily !

8. No tide about to turn is Mary's mercy, but mercy every day. No short-lived mercy is it but loving mercy never withheld.

9. Mercy that is, that was, and that shall be is that of the maiden untarnished! Mercy to be told of by all, saving mercy that cannot be checked.

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11 + bain. 12b. dtuigim ? c. + gion go dt. dul na ṫ.
XV. 5b. ainglíḋe. 6d. ní. 9c. labarṫaċ. d. cabarṫaċ

10. Sul táiniġ Rí an ċruinne i gclí A ṁaiṫ is mór a-deirtí Maiṫ Ṁuire na ceann ċuireas Gá tuile as ḟéarr arduiġeas.	10. Ere the world's King took flesh His mercy was extolled. Mary's mercy adds to that—what flood can rise higher ?
11. Dá ṁéid teisd a-tá uirṫe Is mó a caḃair coṁnuiġṫe Ní [mar soin] gaċ sáil aile Muir gan tráiġ a trócaire.	11. Great as her glory is, greater her power abiding (? K) ! No other sea is like that unebbing sea, her mercy !
12. Níor ḟás a haiṫġin eile Muire óġ is áirḋe Ar ṁéad gnaoi na cuing ċuimse Do ṁnaoi ar druim [an] domain-se	12. Never—it is certain—was born in the world a woman the like of the maiden Mary, in greatness of favour, in perfect dutifulness (?) (fitting yoke .i. marriage. T ?)
13. Bain-ríoġan naoṁ-ċláir niṁe Máṫair ṁic na maiġdine Ní ḟuil molaḋ as ṁó dí Ní foġar a cló coimse.	13. Queen of Heaven's plain, virgin mother of her son ! No greater glory can be hers. To describe her fitly is not possible.
14. D'oiġre Dé ní céile ċuil Bíoḋ gurḃ í Muire a ṁáṫair Ní ḟuair col dí ar a daiġ-ṁéin Do ṫoġ í ar an Áḋaiṁ-ḟréiṁ.	14. Though Mary was His mother, she is no forbidden spouse to God's Heir owing to her innocence. He found no impediment in her. He chose her out of Adam's race.
15. Gaḃaiḋ an ḟiór-óġ ḟiortaċ Suirġe naoṁṫa neiṁ-ċiontaċ Ón uile ḟear dá ḃfaġṫair Bean as ġloine ar ġníoṁarṫaiḃ.	15. This pure maid of wondrous power receives holy innocent wooing from all men who win thereby a spouse most chaste in deed.
16. A ḃfuair d'aird-ċéiṁiḃ eile Mó as ṁaiṫ don óiġ aingleiḋe [Rí an] ċruinne mar do ċonġaiḃ Na bruinne ['s na bacallain].	16. All her high glories are made more splendid for the angelic maid, by her keeping the world's King in her bosom and in her arms.
17. I gcomaoin molta Ṁuire Do ġéaḃ uaiṫe ar n-ionġuire Ar ṗuḋair na dtrí dtairnge Ní cuḃaiḋ dí ar ndiúltaiḋ-ne	17. In return for my praise of Mary I shall get from her my protection against the pain of the 3 nails. It is not fitting for her to refuse me !
18. [A-tá] an déiḋneaċ ag druid rom Dall mé gan aṁarc agam Go dtí im ċoinne a-nall do neiṁ Ar mo ḋoille is am [d'ḟéaċain].	18. My end draws near. I am blind ! I cannot see ! May she come down from Heaven to meet me ! Now it is time (for her) to regard my blindness !
19. Ard-ṫuile mór-ġras Ṁuire Re haġaiḋ gaċ éan-duine Ní lá a-ṁáin téid i dtreise Níor léig tráiġ sa tuilei-se.	19. The high flood of Mary's great favours await all men. Not for a day only does it swell ! She has never let that flood ebb !

(RIA 23 D. 13 ; G. 23). Tuile.

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11. hé sin. 12*d*. ar d. d. 16. *c*. K. ? Riġ na. *d*. (?) s í dagallaiḃ. 18*a*. tá. *d*. an leg. d'feicsin : niṁ.

XVI.

DON NAOṀ-ṠACRAIMINT.

1 Fáilte ród a Rí na n-aingeal
D'éis do ċaiṫte a ċuirp an Ríoġ
Ag so an ċlí naċ cóir dod ġuiḋe
Fóir a Rí gaċ nduine díon.

2. Dia do ḃeaṫa a aḃlainn uasal
A Íosa Ċríosd a ċroṫ ṡoirḃ
Dia do ḃeaṫa a ḃláṫ an ḟaoiliġ
Gnáṫ beaṫa gaċ aoinḟir oirḃ.

3. Dia do ḃeaṫa a ḃláṫ an lile
A leinḃ óig ar arsaiḋ aois
Dia do ḃeaṫa a ċnú mo ċroiḋe
Is tú an ḃeaṫa [ar ġloine gaois].

4. Dia do ḃeaṫa a oiġre an aird-ríoġ
Do airg ifearnn uaiṁ na loċt
Dia do ḃeaṫa a ċlí dar gcaḃair
A Rí an ḃeaṫa i n-aġaiḋ m' olc.

5. Tugaḋ duit a inġean Anna
D'ḟuiġlib aingil aoḃḋa an glór
Rí an ḃeaṫa na Ḋia 's na ḋuine
Dia do ḃeaṫa a Ṁuire ṁór.

6. Dia do ḃeaṫa a aingil uasail
Aimiġ mise a ṁaoir an Ríoġ
Bíom id rann i rí-ṫír niṁe
Rann [a] Ṁíċíl dliġe díom.

(Ria. 23 G 23; G 27). Fáilte.

XVII.

DON NAOṀ-ṠACRAIMINT.

1. Gaḃ mo ċomairce a ċuirp Íosa
A aḃlainn naoṁṫa ar ṁó maoin
[is] saor mo ċlí ó ċiṫ na bpeacaḋ
Ní fan biṫ ní deacar daoiḃ.

2. A ṫiġearna tá fam bruinne
Beannuiġ mise a ġruaḋ mar ġrís
Sgar m'anam rem ċlí gan ċionta
[Ní ar] naċ raġam ionnta ar-ís.

3. Taḃair [ar] mo ḋán a Ḋúiliṁ
Díolġaḋ m' uilc giḋ daor an duas
Cuir mo ṁeanma i dtaoiḃ [do]
ṫoile
A ṡaoir neaṁḋa an toiġe ṫuas.

XVI.

TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

1. Welcome to Thee, angels' King! O Body of the Lord whom I have received! Behold my evil heart entreating Thee! Help us all, O King!

2. Welcome! O noble Host! Jesus Christ of gracious mien! Hail, flower of Spring (?) The sustenance of all depends on Thee!

3. Welcome O lily-bloom! Young child, yet ever old! Hail, Thou kernel of my heart. Thou art the life of purest wisdom!

4. Welcome! Heir of the High-King! who didst plunder Hell, the den of sins! Hail! Heart to help me against my miseries! King of life!

5. O daughter of Anne, at the angel's words—glorious that message!—the World's King, God and man, was given thee! Hail, great Mary!

6. Hail, noble angel, Steward of the King, protect me! May I be of thy company in Heaven's royal land! A verse from me is thy due, O Michael!

XVII.

TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

1. Take on my defence, O body of Jesus, holy wafer of greatest power! Free my heart from the mist of sin! Naught in the world is hard to Thee!

2. O Lord, in my breast, bless me, Thou whose cheek is as flaming coal! Free my soul from my body, driving out sins so that I may never fall into them again!

3. Give me in return for my poem, O God! my sin's pardon, though that be a costly gift. Set my mind upon Thy love, O glorious Builder of Heaven!

XVII. Séadna. 3*d*, glorm aoiḃ. 6. *c*, + bím; + ríoġṁaoir.
XVIII. Séadna. 1. *a*, + ar gc. *c*, is non. in MSS. 2. *a*, + ḃruinnib. *d*, + niḋ is. 3. *a*, air. *c*, do non in MSS.

4. Bí trócaireaċ daṁ a Ḋúiliṁ
A Ḋé niṁe a ġnúis mar ġréin
Mar ḃís-se do ġaċ aon oile
Saor an ċlí-se i bḟoile féin.

5. An corp fuar-sa i bḟuile a Ṫríonóid
Ó tá neaṁ-ġlan a ċúl ċas
Ós truaill dídin í dom anmain
Díbir a Rí m' ḟaġlaiḋ as.

6. A Ṁíċíl a aingil uasail
An t-iúl díreaċ déine daṁ
Tú mo ṫreise 's mo ṫor díona
Meise ar son mo ġníoṁa gaḃ.
Gaḃ.

(Ria 23 G. 24; D 13; 24 L. 5; F. vi. 1.; F. ii. 2).

XVIII.

D'ÍOSA ĊRÍOSD SAN ĊROIĊ.

1. Beag gaċ peannaid go bás Dé
A ṗeannaid go bás do ḃí
Do b' ḟiú [ar n-anċaḋ] oiġre Dé
Gaḃtar é dar gcoiṁḋe i gclí.

2. Do ċuaiḋ dá ċroċaḋ gan ċúis
Gur corcraḋ a ġruaḋ mar ġrís
Mac Ṁoire tar ceann ar gcáis
I ngeall ré ṗáis oile ar-ís.

3. Do rinne Dia a ḋíċeall dún
Oiġre dílear na sé sluaġ
Reac a sgéal dleaġar im ḋán
Láṁ ṫréan lé mbearar gaċ buaḋ

4. [Gnúis ḟaoilteaċ] naċ obann aon
ní [docar sgaoileaḋ] a sgéal
Láṁ oirḃeartaċ lé mbí ar mbáġ
Mo ġráḋ an Rí toirḃeartaċ tréan.

5. I dteaġlaċ Ioḋal mon-uar
Do ċeannaċ m' ḟíor-olc for-íor
Fuair an Rí a ġoraḋ dar ngráḋ
Láṁ do ní an doṁan do ḋíon.

6. Láṁ neartṁar na dtoirḃeart dtrom
Do rinne a ceangal le crann
Gur sgailt an croiḋe dar gcionn
Níor liom cairt an toiġe ṫall.

4. Be merciful to me, O Creator, God of Heaven, whose face is as the sun! As Thou hast been so to all others, free this heart too wherein Thou liest!

5. As this cold body, wherein Thou liest, O Trinity, is unclean, O wavy-tressed one! drive my foe from it, for it is the shrine of my soul!

6. O Michael, noble angel, guide me straight! Thou art my strength, my tower of safety! take charge of me, spite of my deeds!

XVIII.

TO CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

1. Small all suffering compared to God's death! His pain was unto death! God's Heir was able to save us. He is made flesh to protect us.

2. Mary's innocent Son was crucified and His cheek reddened as a flame. Owing to our (sinful) plight He suffers, as it were, a second Passion (? K).

3. The true Lord of the 6 hosts did His utmost for us. My duty in song is to tell of Him, the strong-hand who wins all victory.

4. Kindly countenance that frowns on none! Easy to tell its glory! The doughty hand in whom we trust! The strong lavish King is my love!

5. In the home of the Jews, alas! atoning my great sins, woe to me! He, whose hand covers the world, was shamed (?) for love of me!

6. That mighty hand of lavish gifts was fixed to the tree! Till that heart broke for me I held no right to Heaven!

XVIII. Rann. ṁór. 1. *b*, ? K. air ainis. 4. *a*, guais, gruaḋ. *b*, docuir sgaoiliḋ. 5. *a*, dteaġllaċ. 6. *d*, ceart

7. An lá ṫiocfaid na trí sluaiġ
An Rí go fíoċṁar ['s an] fáiḋ
Oċ ní buḋ cruinne gan ċiaiġ
Ḃiaiḋ an ċroċ i gcuinne cáiġ.

8. Neiṁ [ar] a ṫaoḃ-uċt [dá ṫreiġd]
Do baḋ baoġlaċ san ḃreiṫ ḃuirb
Már fíor [do] ḋearnain an deilg
Níor ċeird ríoġ leanṁain a luirg.

9. An lá naċ laiḃéara an óġ
Is tairbéanfa mar tá a rún
Baḋ guais [bairreaḋ] na [mbear]
maol
Ar [mbean giḋ] gaol daingean
dún.

10. An rí naċ beireann [breiṫ gcaoil]
Sul tí breiṫeaṁ an ċíġ ċruaiḋ
Mairg a-tá le foltaiḃ féin
Aċt réiḋ dá roċtain lá an luain.

11. Míċéal ar ṁaor ar gaċ ní
Go saora ar mo mí-sgéal mé
[Is] coḃair ar ċeart na gclí
A [Rí dán neart] oraiḃ é

(RIA 23 G 27 ; N 14 ; F. vi.1). Beag.

7. The day when there gather the 3 hosts, the King in wrath, and the herald Alas ! 'twill be a gloomful world, the cross facing all men !

8. At the fierce Judgment, dread (for us) may be the pain of His side being pierced (?)! If His nailed hand tell us aught, to tread His path was never before the way of any King!

9. If the maid speak not that day and show how lies her heart's wish, powerful kinswoman though our Lady be, dread shall sound the rivetting of the blunt nails !

10. While He is coming, the stern-hearted judge, the Lord who gives no subtle judgment, woe is he who indulges in sin, and has not won forgiveness by Doomsday.

11. May Michael, the world's steward, free me from my woe ! Do Thou, O Lord, for whom *he* is mighty over them (? K.) help (men) against the deserts of (their) hearts (?).

XIX.

Don ṁaiġdin ṁuire.

1. Peacaċ boċt mise a Ṁuire
T'aire daṁ éisd m'urnuiġe
A ġnúis ḟaoir-ġeal ar ġlan grád
Gaḃ a ġaoil-ḃean mo ġearán.

2. Ar ġráḋ Dé dearc mo ċionta
Cneasuiġ urċóid m'aigeanta
Reic mé rem ḋearbráṫair noil
A ġeal-ṁáṫair Dé ḋúiliġ.

3. A ċaor ḃuaḋ naċ beag toirṫe
A ṁaiġdean ḃúiḋ ḃeannuiġṫe
A ḟlaiṫ ainnir-ṁín gan olc
Caiṫ rer ndaingin-dín duṫraċt.

4. Tú bain-liaiġ mo ċréaċt gcorcra
Tú ar láiṁ-sgiaṫ lá an ġuasoċta
Fasduiḋ tú an ríġ-ṫriaṫ [id] rainn
Tú ar dín-ċliaṫ argail againn.

5. Dá dtí leat mo loċt d' ḟalaċ
A óġ ċeannsa ċarṫanaċ
Ní measda naċ míorḃal duit
A ċneasda ḟíor-ġlan ionnruic.

XIX.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. A poor sinner I, O Mary ! Heed me, listen to my prayer ! O thou whose face is noble, bright and pure to love, receive my plaint, O kinswoman !

2. For the love of God, look at my guilt, heal my nature's malice ! Ransom me, fair mother of the Creator, thou and my dear Brother !

3. Fruitful berry of virtue ! Dear blessed maid ! be zealous in my strong guarding ! Maiden-mild, sinless queen !

4. Thou art the nurse of my purple wounds ! Thou art my shield, the danger-day ! Thou holdest the royal Lord by thy side ! Thou art my protecting roof against storm ! (?)

5. If thou, O gentle loving maid, canst hide my sin, it must be counted a miracle for thee, O gentle, pure and innocent maid !

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7. *b*, sa. 8. *a*, is. ḋ ṫaig$^{\text{d}}$. 9. *c*, ? K. bearraḋ. méar. *d*, mb ge. 10. *a*, ḃ ċ 11. *c*, ar gc. ? K. *d*, riġ is dá aineart.

XIX. Deiḃ. 1. *c*, + ċaoirġeal, ḟirġil. 2. *b*, + ceannsaiġ. *c*, + reac . . red. *d*, ġlan-ṁ. 3. *a*, + ḃuaḋa. *b*, + ḃuig. *c*, + loċt. *d*, + ḋár. 4. *c*, + am, na. + rann. *d*, + agam.

6. Líonṁar laḃraid mo loċta
Mó ar ġann mo [ġníṁ] ro-ṁolta
A ḃuime an Ġrásaiġ glac me
's cásaiġ red ṁac a Ṁuire.

7. Cásaiġ ris a rún m'anma
Mé an peacaċ boċt barbarḋa
Lán do ċeilg do ċaint loċtaiġ
Do ṡaint d'ḟeirg is d'iomarcaiḋ.

8. Lán do leisge lom-lán d'ḟíoċ
Lán d' ḟuaṫṁaireaċt is d'eissíoṫ
Lán do ṫoiḃéim do ċuing ċlaoin
Do ḋoiṁéin ṫruim do ṫaṫaoir.

9. Eagal go mbéarar breaṫ lom
A los ḟír-ṗeacaḋ oram
Guais m'aigneaḋ go holc do ṡíor
I gcaidreaṁ loċt gan lóir-ġníoṁ.

10. Dearc orm a ḋéid-ġeal daṫta
A ġrian ṡoluis ṡaṁraḋta
A ġrásaiġ a ġlóir na mboċt
Fóir led ġrásaiḃ mo ġuasaċt.

11. Noċt do ċíoġ ar uan t'oċta
Maoiḋ air uaisle t'óġaċta
Maoiḋ do ḋeiġ-ṁéin cuid dod ċion
's a ḋeiġ-réir duid dá ḋéinioṁ.

12. Maoiḋ t'aṁarc ar ġoin an ġa
Maoiḋ do leaṫtrom lá a ċéasda
Is maoiḋ dortaḋ na ndéar ndearg
[Corcraḋ] do ṁéar fad ṁaicleanb.

13. Ar son súiġ t'oċta d'iḃe
A los t'uṁla is t'impiḋe
Cuir do ra-ḋalta réiḋ rinn
A ḃanaltra an ḟéil ḟairsing.

14. Fiú do ġrása a ġruaḋ criṫreaċ
Díon lot mo loċt ḃfoillsiġṫeaċ
's fiú uaisle t'ḟola gan loċt
's do ṁoḋa uaisle ar ḃfurtoċt.

15. 's fiú glan-Ṗól lén hionṁuin inn,
's fiú tusa a inġean Iaicim
's fiú [do ṁéin] ġlan-sa gan ġuṫ
Mo ċar-sa a péin [géim] peacaċ.
Peacaċ.

(Ria 23 E. 14; N. 14, 35; G. 27; M.16. 24 L. 5; C. 23; F. vi. 1; 3 B 7.)

6. My sins cry out in their great number! The fewer appear my good deeds! O nurse of the Man of grace receive me! Plead with thy Son, O Mary!

7. Plead with Him, O love of my soul, for me a poor filthy sinner, full of guile, of sinful speech, of greed, of anger, of pride!

8. Full of sloth, full to overflowing of rage, hate, quarrelsomeness, insult, perverse deeds, fierce ill-will, reviling!

9. I fear unmitigated punishment shall be inflicted on me for my truly sinful deeds. I dread my soul which foully consorts ever with sin, and never makes amends!

10. Look on me, thou white-toothed beauteous lady! Sun of summer brightness! O favoured one! O glory of the poor, avert my danger by thy favour!

11. Show thy bosom to the Lamb of thy breast, remind Him of the glory of thy virginity! Tell Him of thy pure heart, one of thy glories, and of His ready obedience to thee!

12. Tell Him how thou sawest the spear-stroke! Tell thy anguish the day of His torture! Tell of thy shedding thy blood-red tears, and of thy fingers red (being wrung with grief) for thy baby boy (K).

13. By (the memory of) His drinking the milk of thy breast, by thy humility and thy entreaties, set thy dear nursling at peace with me, O nurse of the generous lavish prince!

14. O maid of glowing cheek, thy grace can save me from the ruin of my manifest sins. The glory of thy stainless blood, thy gentle ways can save me!

15. Great Paul, who loves me, thou too, daughter of Joachim, and thy pure heart without reproach can place me beyond sin, sinner though I be (? K).

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6. *b*, gníoṁa, gníoṁ. *c*, + na ngrás. *d*, + cas . . mac sinn a. 7.*b*, + an. 10. *a*, daṫa. *b*, saṁraṫa. 12. *d*, + is cor. 13. *b*, a.l. himpiḋe ad glanṁuire. 14. *a*, + do ġrasaiḃ a ġráḋ. 14. *d*, ṁodu, ṁoġa. 15. *c*, ḋ. ḋeiġ-ṁéin. *d*, + gein peacaḋ.

XX.

DO ĊRÍOSD.

1. A Íosa an éisdir mo ḋán
fíoċ ar do ḃréiṫir ná bíoḋ
Ag so an tí fa ḃfuile fuar
A uan Ṁuire a Rí na ríoġ.

2. Maiṫ ṫuillim t'ḟeirg is t'ḟíoċ
fan gceird do [ċuireas] i ngnáṫ
is foġar leaṫṫruim gan luaċ
Molaḋ luaṫ ċleaċtaim do ċáċ.

3 Neaċ naċ diongnaḋ dán dod ġnúis
ní fionntar a ġráḋ ná a ġaois
A éiġse Ṁuire ar ṁó duais
[is] guais [dó buile] nó baois.

4. Ag sin buaḋ ar do ġnúis ġil
Naċ fuil crú as uaisle ná t'ḟuil
Tú as tréan ar gaċ ní fa niṁ
A ḟir do ní eán don uiġ.

5. Tearc nar aiṫin é fa ḋeoiḋ
Ar feaḋ sé [laiṫe] do [láiḃ]
Maiṫ ċumai[s]-se a Ḋé gaċ dúil
Dúin ní hé ar ḃronnai[s]-se a-ḃáin.

6. Tú an tréin-ri ara ṁbí gaċ buaiḋ
Do ní gaċ éin-ní dob áil
[cuma] an duine ar do ḋeilḃ féin
Dot ḟeiḋm réiḋ tuile agus tráiġ.

7. Tú ċumas gaċ ní fa neiṁ
A Rí dá dtugas mo ṫoil
[cuma] an t-éan 's an t-eo san ṁuir
A ṫuir ṫréan gan ċeo gan ċoir.

8. Do ġéabṫa i ngoṫaiḃ na n-éan
Molaḋ gaċ éan-lá [agus] iar
Iomḋa file liom dá luaḋ
Sduaḋ ḟionn as ġile ná an ġrian.

9. Molaḋ an ġaoṫ Ríġ na reann
Molaḋ gaċ síon ní saoṫ liom
Do ní ealḃa is foġar tonn
Molaḋ don donn ḟearḋa ḟionn.

XX.

TO CHRIST.

1. Is my poem hearkened to, O Jesus ? Let not anger be in Thy word ! Behold one whom Thou lovest not, O Lamb of Mary, King of kings !

2. Well I deserve Thy anger and wrath for the craft I have followed. Wrongful, profitless utterance is the thoughtless praise I offer men !

3. The poet who would not praise Thy face—not manifest is his love or sense ! He is belike mad or foolish, O Mary's Son of richest gifts !

4. This is Thy glory, O bright-faced one, that no stock is nobler than Thy blood ! Thou hast power o'er all things 'neath Heaven, Thou who makest the bird from the egg !

5. Scarce any but has learned that in 6 days Thou didst form every element, not merely those Thou gavest us (?)

6. Thou art the strong Lord of all power, who makest all things to Thy will ! Thou formest man to Thy own image. At Thy ready service are ebb and flow !

7. Tis Thou who makest all things 'neath Heaven, O King whom I love ! Thou makest the bird and the fish in the sea, O strong Lord, without sin or stain !

8. In the birds' voices Thou shalt get praise each day and eve. Many poets tell of Him as I do, the bright arching glory brighter than the sun !

9. May the wind praise the King of the stars ! May all weathers praise Him ! This is my joy ! The flocks and the noisy waves praise the great bright Ruler !

XX. Rann. ṁór 2 *b.* +ċuiris. 3 *d.* dó nó b. 4. a buaiḋe, buaġ. 5. *b.* + láiṫiḃ. +láiṁ. *c.* ḋ. *d.* ḋ. 6. *c.* + cumaḋ. 7. *c.* + cum. 8. *b.* is. an leg. 'sa ? T. *d.* a s.

10. Molaid na héisg san ṁuir ṁór
Molaid guil éasga agus úir
A ċoḃair cia leis naċ ál
Molaiḋ gaċ [fáḋ] Dia na ndúl.

11. Molaiḋ fairrge is tráiġ tirm
Molaid aiḃne ní dáil ḋoirḃ
Molfaiḋir leis gaċ méin mbailḃ
Ainm an ḟéil ḟo-ċraiḋiġ ḟoirḃ.

12. Sduaḋ ḟinn-ġeal naċ obann aon
Foġar na linnteaḋ dá luaḋ
Gaċ meanma ag molaḋ mo Ríoġ
Díoḃ foġar seanma suaḋ.

13. Giḋ teann ḃím-se ar Ríġ na ndúl
Ceann mo ċríċe ní cian uam
Giḋ holc ṁalaim an fionn fial
Is mian liom a ḃfaġaim uaḋ.

14. Ag seo a Ṁuire a ġruaḋ mar ġéis
Molaḋ duit-se ḃur nuaḋ nóis
A ċruiṫ-ġeal gan ċeilg gan ċúis
A ġnúis do ṫeilg ruiṫneaḋ róis.

15. Dul go ríoġ-ṁaor niṁe naoi
Ní sliġe dío-ċaol daṁ í
Mo ċéad-aingeal liom gaċ laoi
Mionn naċ caoi éadaingean í.
A Iosa.

(Ria G 23 N.; 13 F. vi. i.; F. ii. 2.).

XXI.

DO ĊRÍOSD.

1. Fóir a ṁeic Ṁuire mo ġuais
Cóir breiṫ do ḃuiḋe gan sgís
Ceart na riaġla cruaiḋ an ċúis
A ġnúis niaṁḋa a ġru[aiḋ] mar ġrís.

2. A Iosa sgaoiliḋ dar sgíos.
A río-ṁac as daoire duas
Go dtí im ċroiḋe tar gaċ cás
Do ġrás a Rí niṁe a-nuas.

3. Ón [luaḋ-dáil] do [ním] a-n[ois]
Mo ḋíon ar [ċruaḋ-dáil] do ċneis
Sgaoil [do] sgaiṫ-[innliḃ] mo ġlais
Led ḃais gcaoin ndaiṫ-ingniġ ndeis.

10. May the fish in the great sea, the heat (K), the moon and the earth praise Him! Who craves not His help? Every prophet (?) praises the Creator!

11. Sea, dry shore, rivers praise Him (a task of joy!) By every dumb beast (?) shall be praised the name of the generous, great-hearted, bright Lord!

12. Bright bow that embraces all, the voice of the waters tells of Him! Every spirit praises the King. Among them is the harmonious music of skilled players.

13. Though firm I trust to the Creator my term is not far off! Though ill I praise the fair, generous Lord, I crave for my reward!

14. Receive O Mary of swan-white face this praise new formed! Fair-formed maid, guileless, sinless, whose face has cast (on us) a rosy beam!

15. To go to the royal Steward of bright Heaven is no broad path for me. Yet if my angel-chief help me daily I swear it is no unsafe way (?)

XXI.

TO CHRIST.

1. Avert my danger, Son of Mary! One must untiring give Thee thanks! This is the fulfilling of the law—a hard thing! (?) O Thou whose face is beauteous, whose cheek is as flaming coal!

2. O Jesus, ease my fatigue, Royal Son of most precious reward! May Thy grace, spite of all difficulty, come down to my heart, O King of Heaven!

3. By the timely pact I now make may I be defended from the stern judgment of Thy (wounded) body! (K). Loosen the strong fastenings of my fetter with Thy gentle bright-nailed right-hand!

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10. *a* ṁóir. *b.* úir. *c.* áil. *d.* fiaḋ, fáiġ. +dúil. 11. *c.* meinn. 13. *a.* + as t. *b.* uaim. *c.* +gan o. *d.* uaiḋ. 14. *b.* nua, nuaiḋe. 15. *b.* daṁ a ḋé.

XXI. Rann. ṁór. 1. *d.* aḋ. 3. *a.* K. lútáil, lítáil. +neiṁ, niṁ. uas *b.* ċruaḋáil. *c.* g. imiola, imialaiḃ. *d.* + ċaoin.

4. A ua Anna ar ġile gné
a ṁic [-se] naċ mac do ṁnaoi
Ar [ḃ]reiṫ eaċtrann ná haoṁ mé
Saor a Ḋé ar leaṫtrom gaċ laoi.

5. An ḟuireann ar eagal dúinn
Naċ tuigeann mo ṫeangaiḋ féin
Beir mé ó ġall-ġruaim a nglóir
Fóir a Ḋé m'an-ḃuain ón spéir.

6. Ó táid tréiḋe [an] duḃ-ṡlóiġ ḋoirḃ
Ar urṁór Éireann na snaiḋm
A Ṡaoir an doṁ[an] do ḋeilḃ
Sgaoil a leinḃ oṁ[an] dot ainm.

7. A Rí do ċeangail [a ċorp]
Is do ċeannaiġ síoḋ dar slioċt
Mo ḋíon an uair-se ar gaċ olc
Bíoḋ ort ar t'uaisle 's ar t'ioċt.

8. A sgiaṫ ḋíona a ċoimḋe cáiġ
A Íosa ar oiġre dar siair
Bí cuiṁneaċ ar ġoire an ġaoil
Sgaoil cuiṁreaċ mo ċroiḋe a
ciaiġ.

9. A ḟaoir ḋéan[ṁa] an toiġe ṫuas
Féa[ċa] ar mo ḃroid-se mar bíos
Gaċ aoin-ḟear ag guid a ġrás
Ní cás duit sgaoileaḋ dom sgíos.

10. Muire ó gaċ baoġal i mbiam
Dom[-ṡaora] le duinne a deor
Tabair annsa a Rí na ríoġ
Daṁ-sa ar [an gcíoġ] do bí id
beol.

11. Bí liom a Ṁíoċaoil a ṁaoir
A ríoġ-ṁaoir ar teann mar ṫóir
Ó táid gona Dé nar ndiaiḋ
Mé ó ċiaiġ na fola fóir.
Fóir.

(RIA 23 G 23; B 24; N 39; 24 L 6).

XXII.

DON ṀAIĠDIN ṀUIRE.

1. [Geaḃ] an séad-sa a Ṁuire ṁór
A éasga ar ġloine ná an ġrian
Foillsiġ t'ionṁuine ar dún
A ċúl ċas ḟionn-ḃuiḋe ḟiar.

2. A-tá ró bairr-ġile id ḃais
A óġ ar aingliḋe feis
[Báiḋ] [red] ċorr-aḃlaiḃ cúil ċais
Fan súil nglais ndonn-aḃraiġ
ndeis.

4. O comely grandson of Anne, son—and yet not son—of woman, leave me not to my foes' will, free me daily from oppression.

5. Those whom I dread, who understand not my language, save me from their converse, strange and horrible! O God in Heaven, relieve my distress.

6. As the manners of the dark gloomy host are bound fast on most of Eire, O maker of the world, dear Son, relieve my terror by Thy name!

7. O King who hast bound Thy body and bought peace for our race, be Thy task now in Thy glory and mercy to guard me from all ill!

8. O protecting shield! Lord of all! Jesus, our sister's heir! Think of the closeness of our kin, loosen my heart's bond from sin!

9. O Craftsman who madest the House on high, see my bondage how heavy it is! All are getting Thy grace without meriting it (?). Easy for Thee to ease my distress!

10. May Mary save me by her ruddy tears from the danger I am in! Give me Thy love, O Lord, by her breast Thou didst suckle!

11. Stand by me, Steward Michael, royal steward strong to help! God's wounds pursue me! Save me from the guilt of His blood (?)!

XXII.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Great Mary take my gift! O Moon, brighter than the Sun! Show forth thy love for us, thou maid of wavy-tressed fair-golden hair!

2. Thy hand is of exceeding brightness, O maid of Heavenly nuptials! (?) I love the smooth branching wavy hair about thy fair grey comely dark-browed eye!

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4. *b.* so. *c.* + mḃ. 6. *a.* + ón. *c.* + ain. *d.* + ain. 9. *a.* aṁ. *b.* ċ.
10. *b.* + saoraḋ. *d.* + ċ, gc.
XXII. Rann. ṁór. 1. *a.* gaiḃ, gaḃ. 2. *b.* oiġe. *c.* ? + báim, báiṁ. + re.

3. A-tá id ḃéal ra-ṫana róis
A ḃan-ċara nár ḃréag sbéis
Déad mar lile nár ċealg cúis
Gnúis ḋearg as ġile ná géis.

3. In thy small rose-like mouth, O fair friend, who never failed trust, are teeth lily-white that never betrayed cause! Thy bright face is whiter than the swan!

4. A-tá taoḃ t' oċta mar aol
Is t'ḟolt ar aon daṫ 's an t-ór
A ġéag ḃarr-ṫais as ġlan gníoṁ
Do líon maġ Parrṫais dod ṗór.

4. Thy bosom is white as lime, thy hair the colour of gold! O soft high branch of splendid achievement who hast filled Heaven with thy people!

5. A-tá leat caol-ṁala ċeart
A naoṁ-ċara nár lean loċt
Ós ġruaḋ geil-te as [ríoḋa]
[rioċt]
Is brioċt seirce [tríoḋa] ag toċt.

5. Slender straight brows are thine, holy friend who never sinned! over thy bright-white cheeks of royal mien and the magic of love shining in them!

6. Ní héidir áireaṁ do ḃuaḋ
A ḋéid-ġeal as áille aoḃ
Láiṁ ret oirnéiṁ [is geal] grian
A ḃean nár iarr oilḃéim d'aon.

6. Beyond count are thy perfections, O white-toothed maid of fairest charm! Beside thy great beauty the Sun is pale (? K), thou woman who never sought the harm of any!

7. Díol red ḋearḃráṫair a ḋán
A ḋeaġ-ṁáṫair Ríoġ na ríoġ
Cuir a Ṁuire ionn ar iúl
A ṡiúr ḟionn as [ġloine] gníoṁ.

7. Requite thy brother for his song, good mother of the Lord! Guide me aright, O Mary, fair sister of purest deeds!

8. Ní [ḟuair] don uile aċt tú
A ṫruaill nár ċruinniġ fé fia
Rí na [ruire] ó ráinig ṫú
Dod ċrú ráinig duine is Dia.

8. Thee alone of all the world did He find whose body did not gather . . . (?) When the King of lords came to thee a God-man came from thy womb.

9. Ó tá agra an trom-ġa trom
Labair dar gcoṁḋa ar an gcrann
A ríoġ-ḃuimeaċ nár [ṁaiḋ] mionn
Liom do ṫraiġ ṁíorḃuileaċ ṁall.

9. As the pleading of the heavy lance presses heavily on me, speak, defending me against that shaft! O royal nurse who never broke troth, be thy steps ever beside me in peace and wondrous power!

10. An [dá ceart-] rann 's a dó ḋéag
Deit a óġ naċ geaḃann grúg
Cóir cuiṁne ar a ceaṫair déag
Geaḃaiḋ mar ḟéad suirġe súd.

10. These 14 good couplets (?) are for thee O maid, who never frownest! Remember the 14th! Take them as a wooing-gift!

11. Fearann toġṫa na sé sluaġ
Míċéal orṫa is é ḃur tréan
Do luaċ ar n-aisde [é] ón ṁaor
Mé saor ón ngaisde na ngéaḃ.
Geaḃ.

(Ria 23. G 23; B 30; N 34; 24 L 6; F. vi. 1; F ii.)

11. The choice country of the 6 hosts—Michael will rule thereover! The Steward's reward for my poem is that I be delivered from any snare I tread on!

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4. *c.* glaine. *d.* maiġe. 5. *c.* ? K. rioġan. rosg. *d.* ? K. tríoṫa. 7. *c.* ar an iúl. *d.* + gile 8. *a.* + ḃfuil. *c.* ríoġ. 9. *a.* agraḋ. *b.* caoṁna. *c.* ċar. 10. *a.* Some vv. may be lost, or leg. deiċ leaṫ-(?) *b.* grúig. 11. *a.* leg. fíréan ? T.

XXIII.

AIṪRIĠE.

1. Malairt ó bfuilim déaraċ
A déanaṁ daṁ is aiṫreaċ
Gé táim tar éis mo ṁeallta
Daṁ-sa ní geallt[a] aiseag.

2. Malairt ré bfuil mo ṁí-réir
Do ċuir ar [ṁ]í-ċéill mise
Díom do baineaḋ mo lomraḋ
Daṁ-sa ní connraḋ clisde.

3. Malairt do dliġeaḋ dínne
Úire ar ċríne 's ar ċaise
Bláṫ na hóige ar léiṫe
Neart ar ṫréiṫe 's ar laige.

4. [Tugas] mo ġru[aig] ar ṁaoile
Raḋarc ar ċaoiċe is ḋaille
[Ar lúṫ ar] léim ar láṁaċ
Agam-sa [fágṫar] maille.

5. Tugas aer agus aoibneas
Ní nar ḟaoilear do ṫabairt
[Ar mo ḃeiṫ] ceann-[ċrom] [cuṫal]
[Daṁ] ní sugaċ an ṁalairt

6. Uċ dá saoilinn [gur féadaḋ]
Cruṫ ar éagcruṫ do ṫabairt
Malairt mar seo dá bféadainn
Noċa [déanainn] a samail.

7. Gé tug mise mo ḋuṫraċt
Seal re cuṁḋaċt na hóige
Dam-sa ní beag an saoḃ-nós
Nar ḟaoilear claoċlóḋ glóire.

8. A ḃláṫ bréagaċ na hóige
Dá bfuarar [fóiġḋe] tamall
[A ṫréigean liom [giḋ] cruaḋ-ċás
Beag an t-uaṫḃás dom anam.

9. Mar ċrann i nDeireaḋ aoise
[Ar] ġné baoise nó buile
Uaim-se gaċ olc ag síolaḋ
Is mé ar gcríonaḋ mo ḋuille.

10. Mo ċuid don ḃeaṫaiḋ naoṁṫa
Re ndol don tsaoġal [ċlearda]
[gabam] [ó] Ríġ na glóire
Ar sgáṫ na hóiġe fearda.

XXIII.

PENANCE.

1. An exchange (I have made) which leaves me sad! I repent it! Though I have been deceived, no restitution can be promised me!

2. This exchange, which I revolt at, has set me crazy! My fleece has been taken from me! Foolish the bargain for me!

3. The exchange I should have made was fresh vigour for age and stooping, the bloom of youth for greyness, strength for weakness and feebleness!

4. Yet have I given my hair in exchange for baldness, my sight for squinting and blindness! Instead of speed and leaping and dexterity there is left to me slowness of step!

5. I gave up joy and pleasure—I knew not I was doing so!—to be bent and feeble. Not pleasant the exchange!

6. Oh! had I thought that shapeliness was possibly being exchanged for ugliness, had I been able to make the bargain I would not have done anything such!

7. Though once I strove my best to care youthful beauty, great was the stupidity of me not to think on the passing of glory!

8. O deceitful beauty of youth, whence for a time I found consolation (? K), though I found it hard to lose it, little danger to my soul was it(s loss)!

9. I am as an aged tree, as a dolt or lunatic, all kinds of evil coming from me now that my leaves are sere.

10. As for my share in the blessed life may I, ere leaving the tricksy world, be assured of getting it from the Lord by the Virgin's favour!

XXIII. Rann. beag, óglaċas. 1. *a*, + fo na. *b*, + leam a d. is. a. *d*, ar. 2. *a*, + m'aiṁréir. *b*, + ḋ. *c*, + lonnraṁ. 3. *a*, + dliġe + dúine, duinniġ. 4. *a*, + ait, do ṫ. + ag. *c*, + tosaċ. *d*, + fágbaḋ. 5. *c*, + mo ṫoil is. + trean, trom. + tuaṫal. *d*, damsa. 6. *a*, gur féadus, da bféadain. *d*, + ndéimse. 6 substituted for 7 in M 12, C 10, and after 11 in A 22. 8. *b*, ? + fóige, foiġe, foġaḋ. *c*, + do ṫréigeaḋ + gan. 9. *b*, + is air. 10. *b*, + clearaċ, clearaḋ. *c*, + gabaim. + a.

11. A Rí carṫannaċ [grásaċ].
Ós dá [ċáraḋ] re caraid
Tabair [ar] ndal i dtalṁain
Neaṁ dom anṁain [do] ṁalairt.

12. Beannaċt agam beannaċt leam
Mo ṡeaċt mbeannaċta orm féin
Ó naċ ḟuil fear cuirṫe m'ḟáilte
Gurab é mo ċéad ṡláinte féin
malairt.

(RIA 23 G 27; N 14, 35; D 13; O 35 M 12; 3 C 10; 24 B 29, A 22.)

XXIV.

NA CÚIG CROIḊE.

1. Maiṫ [mo] ċoimirce ar cóir nDé
Cóig croiḋe ar a bḟuil fínné
Bím ar síoḋ na gcóig gcriḋe
Móid an Ríoġ [is] réiḋ[-eire].

2. Céad-ċroiḋe [ar] a gcuirim sin
Cosg feirge Ríoġ an riċiḋ
Guin na dearnainne deise
[Mear-ḃuinne] d'ḟuil uaiṫei-se.

3. Ar ċoimirce an dara criḋe
Cuirim cosg a oirbire
Do ní sí dáil ar dacra
Ar láiṁ ċlí mo ċoṁḋalta.

4. [Dom] ḃreiṫ saor ó ḟeirg t'oiġre
Ag sin cuid dom ċomairġe
Dá ċroiḋe na ngéag-ḃonn nglan
Éadtrom oire aċt a n-iomċar.

5. Ós é féin fréaṁ an einiġ
Ar is mó mo ṁuineiġin
An cíoġ [lé] saor[saiḋe] [sinn]
Taoḃ-ċroiḋe an Ríoġ dá [róisinn].

6. Oineaċ ar airde ná neaṁ
Gé ṫarla i gcroiḋe an Ċoimḋeaḋ
Mó croiḋe Dé ná an doṁan
Giḋ bé oile a ordoġaḋ.

7. Ní ḟuil ann díon as daingne
Air ċuirim mo ċomairge
Croiḋe [d]éarcaċ Dé niṁe
Créaċtaċ é lén oirḃire.

11. King of love and mercy—'tis with a friend I plead!—give my soul, ere I enter the earth, Heaven in exchange!

[12. May blessing be about me and with me, may my own seven blessings be on me! As I have none to welcome me, let that be my own chief welcome!]

XXIV.

THE FIVE HEARTS.

1. Good my guard against God's claims the 5 hearts we hear of! May I rest on the peace of those 5 hearts! An easy burden is the Lord's will (?) (anger? K).

2. The first heart I rely on to stay the anger of Heaven's King is the wound of His right-hand, a swift stream of blood issuing from it!

3. On the protection of this the 2nd heart I rely to stay His reproach. It puts most cruel plight on the left-hand of my fellow-fosterling!

4. Saving me from Thy Heir's wrath—they are other defences of mine—are the 2 hearts in His fair feet. Any burden is light compared with them! (? K.)

5. As it is the root of generosity, in it I put my firmest trust—the heart at whose prompting Thou wouldst save me could I reach the King's wounded side. (?)

6. Though generosity higher than Heaven is in the Lord's heart, wider is God's heart than the world. Is it not thus fashioned.? (?)

7. There exists no stronger defence. In it I put my trust. The loving heart of the God of Heaven, wretched he for whom it is a reproach. (? K)

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11. *a*, + creaċtaċ, grásaiġ. *b*, + éagnaċ. *c*, + re. *d*, + mar. 12. found here in A 22, but does not belong to poem.

XXIV. Deiḃ. 1. K. mo non in MSS. *d*, is non in MSS. -tirle. 2. *a*. as. *d*, narḃu., nar ḃuing. 4. *a*, do. 5 *c*, lér. aḋ. + sin. *d*, ? K. roċtain. 7. *c*, ad. *d*, lén, léan.

8. Croiḋe nar loc gaḃáil gaoil
Dul 'na leiṫ dúinn ní díoṁaoin
Na ṫaoiḃ is teirce ar ndiomḃa
Eitne taoiḃ an Tiġiorna.

9. Raoin dearga na gcúig gcriḋe
Lór leam mar luaċ impiḋe
Na gona doiṁnei-se ar ndíon
Oirneise ḟola an Aird-ríoġ.

10. I gcomairce na gcúig gcneaḋ
Gé [tá] mo ḋíol do ḋaingean
Tar gaċ croiḋe dar ḟóir inn
Do Ṁoire [óiġ] ní éirġim.

11. Oineaċ as airde ná neaṁ
Máṫair Aird-ríoġ na n-aingeal
Ré iomlán ar sia soillse
Lia a hiompáḋ ná a abrai[m]-se.

12. Má tá go dt[ioḃar]ṫaoi ḋaṁ
Grás ar sgáṫ Ṁuire ṁáṫar
Re lán súl na seaċt niṁe
Do ċeart dún ní dliġfiḋe.

13. Ó tá le ceo na cruinne
Easbaiḋ eolais oruinne
Buime is [daiġ-ḃean] Dé Aṫar
[Tairngeaḋ] mé [dom] ṁearaċaḋ.

14. Ní dóiġ liom naċ daingean daṁ
Fearg Íosa an uair as eagal
Lóċr[ann] síoḋa na soillse
Ór-ċrann díona an doṁain-se.

15. Féaċ orm a Ṁíċíl lá an luain
A ṁaoir ṁeasruiġṫe an mór-ṡluaiġ
Bí mar sgéiṫ ar sg[áṫ] m'anma
's a ċléiṫ [tráṫ an] toġarma.

(RIA 23 E 16; F vi. 1; F ii. 2).

Maiṫ.

XXV.

DON ṀAIĠDIN ṀUIRE.

1. Bean dá mac máṫair Íosa
Máṫair do ġaḃ na grása
Lá ar gcean i gcionn an tríosa
Bean Íosa liom an lá-sa.

2. Luiḃ leiġis na dtrí dtairnge
Níor ḋeiliġ sí rér seilḃ-ne
Rug lóġ [a cean] tar cuiṁne
Bean tsuirġe an óġ dá heiġre.

8. The heart that ne'er refused its kin, 'tis not vain to flee to it! My demerit is less owing to the heart in the Lord's side.

9. The ruddy marks of the 5 hearts are, I feel, full price to win my prayer! My defence are those deep wounds, the High King's bloody garments!

10. Though I have defence enough in the saving power of the 5 wounds, I cling to maiden Mary beyond all hearts that have helped me!

11. Generosity loftier than Heaven is the mother of the angels' Lord! Full moon of fairest gleam! Greater her glory than aught I say!

12. Were grace given me for the sake of Mother Mary, owing to her who satisfies the eye of the 7 Heavens, Thy justice would not be exacted on us!

13. As guidance fails us in the world's darkness, may the nurse and good spouse of the Father lead me from my error!

14 When Jesus' anger threatens, a defence for me, I trust, is that peaceful torch of light, that golden tree sheltering the world!

15. On Doomsday, look on me, Michael, steward who judgest the great host! Be as a shield protecting my soul, defending it on the day of summons!

XXV.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. As a spouse to her son is Jesus' mother, the mother full of grace! The day my crimes go to judgment may Jesus' spouse stand by me!

2. Healing herb of the three nails' wounds, she never gave up her claim on me! She gave (for me) the value of her unmeasured merits (?). To her son the virgin is a lover!

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10. *b*, da *d*, moise. 11. *a*, talaṁ. *d*, d. 12. *a*, aoiḃior. 13. *c*, + daġṁac. *d*, tairngiḋ, tarangaiḋ. 6m. 14. *c*, ainn. 15. *c*, aiṫ. *d*, lá na.
XXV. Rann. beag. 2. *c*, + na gcneaḋ.

3. ’S í na muime ’s na máṫair
Rí na cruinne ar a cíċiḃ
Ar síoḋ is leis do luaṫaiġ
Feis nuaċair Ríoġ an ríċiḋ.

4. Máṫair do ḟan dá hiris
A mac lé grásaḃ geinis
Tug lé ar seilḃ-ne ar a sanais
Gaḃais eiġre Dé ar ḋeiġ-ḟis

5. [Meinn] deirge i ndaṫ a doinn-deor
[. . .] feirge an (fionn-ḟuar]
D’éis luiġe lé dá leannán
Teannál fuile Dé is diombuan.

6. Beag an t-iongnaḋ teaċt ṫairse
Bean re hiomċar a hirse
Meaḋ dá súil snuaḋ an ċuisne
Dúil luisne na gruaḋ ġeil-se.

7. Lonnraḋ ó néiṁ a nua-ṁéar
Na céiḃ ċonnla mar ċraoḃ-ór
Dá láiṁ mar lile niaṁ-ḃán
Grianán cláir niṁe an naoṁ-óġ.

8. Craoḃ ṫoraiḋ don réim ríoġḋa
Craoḃ réiḋ dá ḃfoġair ór-ċna
Bean ṫarla ar séad ar saorṫa
Géag naoṁṫa aḃla órḋa.

9. A ġein ḟocair síl Áḋaiṁ
Ċosgar an Ríġ dá rúiniḃ
A ġruaḋ corcra mar ċraoḃ-ṡuiḃ
Maoluiġ uan docra an Dúiliṁ.

10. Beart daingean daṁ do imris
Don aingeal an tráṫ ṫarlais
Díon m’uilc tar cóir do ċeanglais
A ṫeaġdais óir puirt Parrṫais.

11. A ré iomlán ar n-óġaċt
Ní hiomnár gné do ġrian-ḟolt
Do ċaiṫ sé seal ar t’aol-uċt
Gur lean daonnaċt Dé a ḋiaḋaċt.

12. A réalta iúil an aimiúil
A soiúir déanta gaċ deiġ-ṡíḋ
Tú dod ġaol riaṁ ar ra-ḋóiġ
A ċraoḃ ġlan-óir criaḋ [ceiníl].

3. Nurse and mother, the world’s King at her breast, the wedding with Heaven’s King hastened our peace !

4. Mother steadfast in faith, she bore her son owing to her graces ! She won possession of us by her annunciation ! In her holy wisdom she conceived God’s son.

5. . . . . .
when her lover has been with her the fury of God’s angry blood is short-lived !

6. Little wonder I speak of her who stood by her faith ! Like to her eye is the brightness of frost ! A living glow is her bright cheek !

7. There is a sheen from the brilliance of her fair fingers, from her fair (?) locks like branching gold, from her arm like a bright white lily ! The sunroom of Heaven is the holy maid !

8. A fruitful branch of royal line, a smooth branch whence golden fruit is gathered is she who set forth to save us, sacred branch of a golden apple-tree !

9. Do thou, born for the weal of Adam’s seed, thou who checkest the will of the Lord, thou whose cheek is ruddy as the berry, soften and turn from us God’s severity !

10. A mighty deed didst thou for me when thou wert with the Angel ! Thou didst covenant to screen my sin from punishment (K), thou golden room of the house of Heaven !

11. Full moon of our maidenhood ! Glorious the sight of thy sun-bright hair ! God spent a while on thy lime-white breast, and the Divinity was with His humanity !

12. O guiding star of the straying, guide to perfect peace ! Thou art ever the great hope of thy kin, O bright gold branch (sprung) from kindred clay !

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5. *a*, + fioḋ a. *b*, aga ; acur. aninnḟuar ; an ionn ḟuail ; anionnḟuaill.
10. *b*, tan ? T. 12. *d*, gceméil.

13. Cnú mullaiġ aicme Éaḃa
Muire mo ṁaide láṁa
is í coill na gcaor mbuaḋa
Saor buana croinn na cána.

14. Déanaṁ síoḋ tar olc m'aingníoṁ
Díon mo loċt ar a leanḃ-uan
Tug mé an méid-se ar a hiomráḋ
Éisge iomlán gné a geal-ġruaḋ.

15. Éisd riom a río-ṁaoir niṁe
A Ṁíoċaoil iomċuir m'eire
Réiḋiḋ róm cás na gcriḋe
Mór sliġe grás do-ġeiḃe.
Bean.

(Ria 23 G 23; T.C.D. 1340).

XXVI.

Don Ṁaiġdin Ṁuire.

1. Mairg naċ molann Máṫair Dé
Go fiú a bfuaras dá fínné
Aball óir na dtrí dtoraḋ
ní cóir gan í d'aḋṁolaḋ.

2. Deacar ḋaṁ-sa déanaṁ di
Molaḋ naċ dearnaḋ dise
Gnúis ḟaor as ṁórḋa malta
Craoḃ órḋa na hóġaċta.

3. Molaḋ as oirċeas d'éis cáiġ
Giḋ deacar ḋaṁ-sa d'ḟaġáil
Do ġéan sa ḋeoiḋ dán molta
Do lán beoil na bantroċta.

4. Cur ċuige is deacraide ḋaṁ
Dá molar Ṁuire máṫar
ní léir dún trian a teasda
Cá dúl criaḋ rén coiṁmeasda.

5. Deacar ḋaṁ-sa déanaṁ rann
Aċt dán do rinneaḋ roṁam
Minic moltar a gruaḋ geal
'S a snuaḋ mar ċorcar coilleaḋ.

6. Neaṁ d'ḟaġáil ní ḋeaċaiḋ díom
Ó ṫuilleaṁ ḟeirge an aird-ríoġ
Díon dúin a síoṫ-ḟocal sin
Río-ṫopar dúin an Dúiliṁ.

7. Ar eagla naċ déana Dia
le méad diomḋa mic Ṁaria
Mo ṡíoḋ go nuaiḋiġe ar niṁ
Guaillıḋe Ríoġ an ríċiḋ.

13. Highest fruit of Eve's stock, Mary is my hand-staff! Wood of virtue-rich fruit! She is the wood-cutter who fells (trims ? K) the tree of the debt!

14. The making of my peace spite of my ill-deeds, the hiding of my sins from her lamb-child—these things have I trusted to her intercession! As a full moon is the sight of her fair face!

15. Hark to me, royal Steward of Heaven, Michael, take on thee my burden! Calm, ere I come, the hearts that accuse me! Many the way to win favour thou canst find!

XXVI.

TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. Woe to him who praises not God's mother, with all the evidence about her! Greatly must she be praised, the golden apple tree of the three fruits!

2. Hard for me to give eulogy not given before to the noble-visaged maid of splendid glory, the golden branch of maidenhood!

3. Though, after so many, it be hard for me to invent a worthy praise, I will yet essay a eulogy of her, the subject of all women's praise.

4. If I am to praise Mary Mother 'tis the harder to set about it as we know not a third of her goodness. What creature of earth can be compared to her?

5. Hard for me to make verses! I can only sing the song oft sung before! Often is her bright cheek praised, and her beauty as the red glory of the woods.

6. I have not failed to win Heaven by incurring the High King's anger. My protection is her intercession. She is the royal well of the Creator's Castle.

7. Lest God owing to the great anger of Mary's son may not grant it me, may she, the companion of the palace's King, renew my peace in Heaven!

XXVI. Deiḃ. 4. *c*, dúin. *d*, dúil. 6. *a*, + dá ndeaċaiḋ.

8. A ré lán na n-uile óġ
Go feirg an Aṫar d'iompóḋ .
Cuir m'impiḋe ar t'ḟear dom ainm
A ḃean impire Iofairnn.

9. Giḋ deacar leiġeas mo loċt
I nDóiġ go bḟuiġinn furtoċt
Cuir mór-ṫuile m'uilc tar ais
Ó ór-ṫuiġe puirt Parrṫais.

10. Molaḋ nuaḋ do ḋéanam duit
Go minic a óġ orḋruic
Géag úr naċ ro-ċaiṫṁe riḃ
A ġlún coṫuiġṫe an ċreidiṁ.

11. Saor mé a ṁeic as [ṁór aiṫne]
Eagal liom lá an ṁeassaiġṫe
Sirim grása ort dom ainm
An lá-sa ar dtoċt fa ṫogairm Mairg.

(RIA 23 G 23 ; D 13 ; B. 30 ; N. 34. TCD 1340)

XXVII.

DON ĊROIĊ NAOIṀ.

1. Gaḃ ar gceannaiġ-ne a ċroċ naoṁ
A ċroċ ḃeannaiġṫe na mbuaḋ
Déana atac Dé dom ḋíon
A ḃratac Ríoġ na sé sluaġ.

2. Do ḃéar ceannaċ duit im ḋán
Ní cruiḋ ní heallaċ ní hór
Ní maoin ar doṁan a-déar
Do ḃéar daoiḃ aċt molaḋ mór.

3. A ċroċ fár ḋál Críosd a ċrú
Grás don Ríġ as lia 's as lia
Ceann ceard [do] ċaoṁṫaċ na ċrú
Is tú an naoṁ-ċraċ dar ḋearg Dia.

4. A ṡéala donn as lia lot
Dar céasaḋ [Críosd] id ċrann ḃrioc
Beir do ċineaḋ go léir lat
Séiṁ an ġlac do riġeaḋ riot.

5. Mór an baoġal an tráċt ṫall
Léd ġrás muna saorṫar sionn
Tug do riġe a ċorp fam ċeann
Mo ċriḋe an ceann fan bḟolt bḟionn.

8. Full moon among maidens who canst avert the Father's wrath, urge for me my petition on thy spouse; O spouse of Him who rulest over Hell !

9. Though 'tis hard so to heal my faults that I be saved ; do thou from the gold-roofed palace of Heaven, set back the great flood of my evil !

10. Ever fresh praise will I give thee often, O noble maid ! Thou fresh ever-green branch ! Thou whose knee nursed our faith !

11. Save me, O Son of great knowledge! I dread the day of scrutiny ! I implore thy favour that day when I shall have come to the summons !

XXVII.

TO THE HOLY CROSS.

1. Receive my ransom, O holy Cross, blessed cross of virtue ! Beseech God to save me, O Standard of the Lord of the six hosts.

2. Ransom I will give thee in song Not stock or cattle or gold—no wealth of earth shall I mention—is what I will give thee but exceeding praise !

3. O Cross whereon Christ shed His blood—greatest far of the King's favours !—the Chief of all artificers lying in His blood is on thee(?) Thou art the Sacred Cross whereon God was wounded !

4. Thou seal, ruddy and cutting, on whose stained wood Christ was tortured, take thy people with thee. Gentle the hand stretched out on thee !

5. I dread the sight of that wounded foot if I am not to be saved by thy favour ! Dear to me the fair-tressed One who gave His body to be stretched out for me !

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8. *c*, ar ḟ. 11. *a*, as maiṫne, as ṁaiṫne. XXVII. Rann. ṁór 3. *a*, ḋúil. *c*. do, don. An leg. naċ rú (?) 4. *b*, ceasaḋ id 5. *c*, riġ. *d*. bḟinn.

6. Mo ċroiḋe an béal soċruiḋ saor
Nar ḟéaġ a ḋoċair fam ḋíon
Ceann na n-aingeal is na n-óġ
Lór leam mar ḋaingean a ḋíon.

7. Níorḃ ḟiú fine ar doṁan [dian]
Sgoltaḋ a ċriḋe na ċliaḃ
Iomḋa ní ar docra[na]ḋíol
Cíoġ do ḃí gonta go grian.

8. Tearc lér [haicṫear uan] a ḋealḃ
A [ḋearc agus a ġruaḋ] gorm
Níor ḋliġis mo ḋíon go dearḃ
[An] fíon searḃ [do iḃis] orm.

9. Rí ar a rugaḋ breaṫ ḃáis
Ċuirid ar gceana sa sgís
D'ḟior a ṫoile ní tráṫ luais
Is cáċ sa ġuais roiṁe a-rís
Cet. desunt.

(RIA, 23 G. 27; N. 14; N. 35; F. v. 1; F. ii. 3).

XXVIII.

AR LOĊTA FÉIN.

1. Ní léir d'aon a ainiṁ féin
[Loċta cáiċ dúinn] [ní doiléir]
An té naċ [tuigse] a loċta
Tuigṫe naċ é ar ionṁolta.

2. An [t-adaṁ] ġaḃar tré ġréin
Giḋ bé ar a mbeaṫ mar oilḃéim
Do ċífinn ar aon oile
Ní taom díċill diaḋoire

3. Mo loċta féin ar ċor ċóir
Dá mbaḋ mó ná Sliaḃ Si-óin
Ní [ḟaicfinn] giḋ [cia] ar gcoir
Aitċim Dia gan a ḋíoġail.

4. Ní ṁoṫuiġim truaġ [mo] ṫeisd
Mo ċoir féin [giḋ] fáṫ [toirmeisg]
Dá maoiḋiṁ is mionca me
Cionta gaċ aoin-ḟir eile.

5. Ní [loiġfinn] leatṫrom an rainn
Ar mo ċuid féin dá ḃféadainn
[Ná] tuig naċ dúin ar dursan
Súil i gcuid mo ċoṁursan.

6. Dear is that face so shapely and noble, who regarded not suffering to save me! Lord of Angels and Virgins! Secure I feel His protection!

7. No race on the fleeting earth deserved that His heart should be broken in His bosom, and many other things hard to repay, His heart pierced to its depths.

8. Never was seen of us form and face and blue eye as His. Thou wert not in justice bound to save us! For me Thou drankest the bitter wine!

9. The King condemned to death, and whom our sins weary—for one who loves Him this is no time for thoughtlessness, as all men shall be in peril before Him once more!

XXVIII.

OUR OWN FAULTS.

1. Not clear to any his own fault, but clear our neighbour's. He who perceives not his own faults should understand that this is no credit to him.

2. The mote in the sunbeam, if it were a blemish on another, I would see. To do so needs not the hardest effort of a divine! (T).

3. Were my own faults, seen in just proportion, greater than Sion I could not see them, whatever their guiltiness may be. I implore God not to punish them!

4. I perceive not—a sad testimony!—my own guilt, though it cause me trouble! Oftener I talk of everybody else's crimes!

5 I would not—if I could—forgive any injustice done my possessions. Conclude not hence that I find it not hard to look at my neighbour's goods.

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7. *a*, díon. 8. *a*. háiṫ uainn. *b*, ġ. is a ḋ. *c*, ḋliġios *d*, an non in MSS. iḃios.
XXVIII. Deiḃ. 1. *b*. + caċ uile dúinn. + is soiléir. *c*. + tuigṫe, tuigeaḋ. 2. *a*, + adom, dadaṁ. 3. *c*, + faicim. + cian. 4. *b*, gé. + ndoilġeis, doilġeis. *c*, + maoiḋeaṁ. *d*, + aoinḟear. 5. *a*, luiġfinn, lúiġfinn, luaiġfinn, ḃfúiġinn. *c*. + naċ. *d*. coṁursain.

6. Mairg ṫáinig i gcolainn gcriaḋ
A Rí as ġile ná an ġeil-ġrian
ní ḟuil d'áḋḃar ar uaill aoin
i dtruaill talṁan aċt taċaoir.

7. Ní haḋḃar uaille daṁ-sa
féaċ a Íosa ar n-anam-sa
naċ ḟuil im ċlí aċt ċaṁra cruṁ
a Rí [ġarḋa] na ngrian-ḃruġ.

8. Fad ġrásaiḃ a Rí na ríoġ
d'eagla m'ḟiaċ agus m'aingníoṁ
guiḋim ṫú a leinḃ na hóiġe
ní ḟuilim d'ḟeiḋm ionċóire.

9. Ar do ṗeannaid ar do ṗáis
bí dom ḋíon d'eagla an uaṫḃáis
ar sgoltaḋ do ċroiḋe i gclí
's ar ḋortaḋ t'ḟoile a Aird-rí

10. A ċuirp Ċríosd lér saoraḋ sinn
[Niṁ] do ċneaḋ créad naċ caoinsinn
Truaġ folcaḋ fuile do [ṫaoḃ]
is Muire ag dortaḋ [donn-ḃraon].

11. Má's í an ċóir gan ḟéaċain [oirn]
guiḋim ṫú a airgṫeoir Iofoirn
foillsiġ t'ḟiorta a uain Ṁuire
[gá] huair ṫiocfa an trócuire.

12. Dá mbeiṫ go ndéanaḋ duine
déirc is aoine is urnuiġe
is eagna an ḃeaṫaḋ ná bíoḋ
gan ċreaṫaḋ d'eagla an Aird-ríoġ.

13. Deireaḋ mo ḋána do ġéan
an feaḋ ṁairfeaḋ do Ṁíċéal
fiú an daingean ríom do rinne
Aingeal fionn na fírinne
ní léir.

(RIA. 23 G. 23; D. 30; N. 34, 24 B. 26; L. 6; E. 22).

XXIX.

DAONNAĊT DÉ.

1. Tuile gan tráiġ daonnaċt Dé
ar gaċ aon-olc nar ḟás sí
as naċ [do-ḋolta i ndál] Dé
is é an lán roḃorta an Rí.

2. Tonn sin ag síor-ṫuile [fós]
a míorḃuile ó niṁ a-nuas
a mbia ar ar n-oirḃeire d'ḟás
grás ar gCoiṁḋei-ne is sia suas.

6. Alas for the man of earthly flesh, O King brighter than the Sun! In one's earthly covering no one has cause for pride—only for self-contempt!

7. No cause for my pride is it (have regard, O Jesus, on my soul!) that my body is only an abode of worms! O King, ruler of the sunny palaces!

8. By thy graces O King of Kings, in my terror of my debts and sins, I implore Thee, Son of the Virgin! I am unworthy of forgiveness (? K).

9. By Thy pains and Passion save me from the fear of the Terror, by the rending of Thy heart in Thy bosom, by the shedding of Thy blood, O Lord!

10. O Body of Christ which has redeemed us, should I not mourn the smart of thy wounds? Sad the streaming of blood from Thy sides, and Mary shedding ruddy tears.

11. Even if it be just that Thou regard me not, I crave Thee, O reiver of Hell, show forth Thy miracles, O Lamb of Mary! When shall mercy visit me?

12. If a man do almsgiving, fasting, or prayer and have worldly prudence, let him still trouble for fear of the Lord!(?)

13. As long as I live I will give the end of my poem to Michael! Good the protection which the white angel of truth has given me!

XXIX.

GOD'S MERCY.

1. An unebbing flood is God's mercy—has it not covered every evil? whence it is easy to approach God. The Lord is the high full-tide!

2. Waters ever flowing are His marvels from Heaven. Greater than all the growth of our offences shall be the Lord's grace.

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7 c, + na. cnuṁ. d, glórḋa 8. non nisi in D. 30. 9. b, + ḋíodean.
10. b, + reiṁ. c. + folca. + taoiḃ. d, + donn-ḃraoin. 11. a, + ṁ.
d, + gioḋ.
XXIX. Rann. mór. 1. a, tráġa. c, do ḋiultaḋ an dáil. 2. a, K. fras.

3. Ní buan [ríoġaċt] aċt raṫ Dé
Ní ġar a ḋíoṫlaḋ fa ḋlaoi
Tobar fíor-ġlan ag fás [é]
Grás Dé go líonṁar gaċ laoi.

4. A Aṫair na n-uile aos
Ní [laḃair] duine ná dias
Do cuireaḋ [é] i gclí lér gcás
Grás don té do ḃí agus ḃias

5. Ná cuir [as lem] ainġníoṁ mé
A Aird-rí naċ mac do ṁnaoi
Mairg naċ bia id rann a Rí
A [Ḋia] do ní call do ċnaoi.

6. Dul tar fear an tiġe [ṫuas]
Dá ḟine ní beag an [ḃaos]
. . . . .
. . . . .

7. . . . . .
. . . . .
Crú an taoiḃ let oile i n-úir
[Mó ḟúil tú] le goire an ġaoil

8. Mac Muire ar n-a oċt-ġuin uainn
Gontair a ḃruinne lér mbáiḋ
Mar sin is cáir coinne a síḋ
Do ṡín láiṁ i gcoinne ċáiġ.

9. Do rinne Dia a ḋíċeall dún
Gé bíṫear gan riar an ríoġ
Atáid cneaḋa na [gcló] slán
An gráḋ fa dearna ḋó ar ndíon.

10. A ṡáṁ-ġlan nuaḋa na naoṁ
Ó d'ċuala Gáibrial do ġlór
Duit tarla ruire na ríoġ
A ḋíon m'anma a Ṁuire ṁór

11. Sirim [a] óġ ṁaorḋa ṁall
Dom ċaoṁna mar ḃus [lór] liom
Mo ḋíorġaḋ san iúl as ḟearr
Id ċeann a ṡiúr ḟíor-ġlan ḟionn.

12. A inġean ar naoṁṫa ar neiṁ
A ḟinn-ḃean naċ [sdaonfa a] sdair
Do ḋíol tú t'oiġreaċt 'na ḟuil
Lé ḃfuil do ċlú oirḋearc air

13. Lá an luain a Ṁíoċaoil [a] ṁaoir
Uaiḃ narab díoṁaoin ar [ndáin]
Measfaiḋ uile na sé slóiġ
Glóir Dé ós tuile gan tráiġ.
Tuile gan tráiġ.
(Ria. 23 G. 27 ; N. 35).

3. No kingdom lasts but only God's grace ! Hard to conceal it ! A pure well ever springing is God's grace, plenteous every day !

4. Father of all folk, no man or two can tell the favours of Him who was and shall be. He was made flesh for us !

5. Put me not away in my sin, O King, no son of woman ! Sad for him who shall not be of thy folk, O God who makest the hazel of the nut !

6. For His race to neglect Heaven's Lord is great folly
. . . . .
. . . . .

7. . . . . .
. . . . .
Thy breast's blood and Thy grave. Thou art my trust for Thy kinship is close to me !

8. When Mary's Son was pierced in His breast by us, it was for our love His breast was wounded. Thus may we look for His forgiveness who stretched forth His arm for all !

9. God did His utmost for us though the Lord's commands are disobeyed. 'Twas His love made Him save us ! His nails' wounds are yet on Him (?)

10. O glorious gentle maid, queen of saints, when Gabriel heard thy reply the Lord of Lords came to thee, great Mary, my soul's guard !

11. I pray thee, noble stately maid, to guard me so that I be at peace, to guide me by surest path to thee, my sister pure and fair !

12. O maid hallowed in Heaven, fair woman whose tale shall never end, thou didst merit thy inheritance in His blood and all His great glory ! (?)

13. On Doomsday, great steward Michael, may my poem be not made vain by any word of thine. All the six hosts shall judge it, for the Lord's glory is a sea unebbing.

XXIX. 3. *a*, rioċt. 4. *b*, reaċa. 5. *a*, ar léim. *d*, ṫriaiṫ. 6. *a*, suas. *b*, ḃaois. Probably 4 ll omitted. 7. *c*, *d*, metre faulty. *d*, mó ṫuig. 9. *c*, gclóḋ. 11. *a*, an. *b*, lear. 12. *b*, sdaonfḋ. 13. *b*, ndán.

XXX.

An Bás.

1. Miṫiġ ḋam dul im ḋúṫaiġ
Mairg ṫaoḃar tír an-dúṫaiġ
Ó tá [an] saoġal na ḟear ḟill
A ṫaoḃaḋ cead fá gcreidfinn.

2. Druidfe mé 's is miṫiġ ḋam
Rem ṫír ḋúṫaiġ dá dearḃaḋ
Do ḋearḃ mé an saoġal fa seaċ
Dá dtaoḃar é baḋ aiṫreaċ.

3. Taoḃ ré cá dáil as docra
Tír an-dúṫaiġ iasaċta
Ní ċomall sí dílse ḋam
An tír-se ní hí m'ionaḋ.

4. Usaide ḋam dul i bfad
Maiṫ mo ċuideaċta carad
Cóir ḋúin re haġaiḋ m'eaċtra
Súil re cabair gcuideaċta

5. Dul ar eaċtra ó[s] éigean dúin
Gan súil againn le hiompúḋ
Ní cóir gluaiseaċt gan lón linn
Mór an ġuaiseaċt dá ngluaisinn

6. Sirim ar Ċríosd congnaṁ lóin
A máṫair Críosd it onóir
Díoṫ lóin ar luċt na heaċtra
Ní cóir re huċt n-imṫeaċta

7. Imṫeaċt le hoċtar ḃuiḋne
Is í críoċ mo ċoṁairle
Ceilt m'ḟoltaḋ is dóiḃ dleaġar
Cóir an t-oċtar d'ḟoillseaġaḋ.

8. Díol m'ḟiaċ is orra ḟirim
Dias as ṁó ar a muiniġim
Íoc na n-uile ġníoṁ do ġéan
Bíoḋ ar Ṁuire 's ar Ṁíċéal

9. Eoin Baisde bráṫáir Ṁuire
San Froinnsias fear m'ionġuire
Ní ḟúiġfid soin meise a-muiġ
Toil na deise dá ndearnair.

10. Dias carad ċoiseonas me
Pádraig is [Colam] Cille
Ar a sgáṫ is dolta ḋaṁ
Docra sa ċáċ mó ċosnaṁ

11. Caiteir-íona nar aoṁ cion
Briġid glan-Ṁuire Gaoiḋiol
Dá ḃan-óiġ ar nar frióṫ faill
Síoṫ i na n-anóir iarraim.

XXX.

DEATH.

1. Time for me to go to my own country. Woe to him that cleaves to a strange land! The world is a deceiver. Why then should I trust in it?

2. I shall turn—and 'tis time—to my own country to try it. I have tried this world in its turn. If I trust in it I shall repent.

3. Could aught be harder than to trust in this strange land? It keeps not faith with me. It is not my true home.

4. My faring forth is the easier for the goodly company of friends with me. I must look for the help of an escort for this journey.

5. As I have to go forth without hope of return I must not go without provision. Great would be the danger.

6. In thy name, O Mother of Christ, I ask Christ to help to provide me. Travellers when setting forth should not lack provision.

7. My first plan is to set forth with eight companions. They must hide my sins. I must now tell their names.

8. The two in whom my trust is firmest—I implore them to pay my debts. I shall thus have satisfied for all my deeds. May Mary and Michael see to the requiting of all the deeds I shall commit!

9. John the Baptist, Mary's kinsman, and Francis my guardian will not abandon me if what they both desire be accomplished.

10. Two friends who will guard me are Patrick and Colm Cille. I must fly to their protection for harder and harder my defence (is getting).

11. Catherine who yielded not to sin, and Brigid, bright Mary of the Gaoidhil, are 2 virgins in whom no negligence was ever found. I ask my pardon in their name!

Deiḃ. 1. *d*, ⊣· créad. 3. dísle. 5. *d*, ngluaisfinn. 10. *b*, Colm.

12. An ceaṫrar naoṁ luaiḋtear linn
iúl na leiṫ gion go léigim
is mór mar iúl da gaċ ḟear
An triúr óg is an t-aingeal.

13. Dá n-agra Dia ar ḋáil dá ḟuil
Orruinn tar éis ar gceannuiġ
is fiú an t-oċtar dola im ḋíon
Ar ḋortaḋ fola an Aird-ríoġ

14. Mé ar ḟleaċtaiḃ beara na mbonn
's ar ċneaḋaiḃ dealg na ndearnann
's ar sgoltaḋ an taoḃa ṫinn.
Go saora an t-oċtar itċim

15. iarraim gan m'ḟosdad a-muiġ
Ar Ḋia i n-onóir an oċtair
Dul is-teaċ dá seaċnaḋ sinn
i leaṫ dá ċeaṫrar cuirim

16 Ó tá an t-anam ar eaċtra
Ón gcorp re huċt n-imṫeaċta
Miṫiġ dó teaċta dá ṫiġ
Ón eaċtra is mó ná miṫiġ.
Miṫiġ

(Ria. 23 G. 23 ; N. 34 ; 24 L. 13 ; F. v. 1.)

XXXI.

1. Díol molta maor tiġearna
ní maor so naċ soġarma
Fiú maor múir mo ṫiġearna
Na ṫaoḃ dúin ní dolaḃra

2. Tarla ar mo ṫaoḃ d'áiriḋe
Maor m'anma agus m'aoḋaire
Díol molta maor rí-niṁe
Naċ maor obṫa aon-duine.

3. Maor naċ eagal d'éiliuġaḋ
An maor raṫṁar rúin-ioḋan
Cuinne an ṁaoir-se ar míniuġaḋ
i dtaoḃ daoirse an Dúiliomán

4. Maor uasal as oirḋearca
Baḋ saor uaḋa ar n-anloċta
Maor Dé as truma toirḃearta
Baḋ é urra ar n-aḋṁolta.

5. Saor mo [ċriḋe] as ċiontaiġe
A ṁaor [niṁe] as neartṁaire
[Síḋiġ] crú an ċíġ [ḋeaġ-ċroiḋe]
Don Ríġ ós tú as teaċtaire.

6 Gearr go mbear led ḃeoi-réir-se
Tar ceann mo ċean ndíoṁaoin-se
Saor ón ḟuil as ḟíor-uaisle
Rem ṫaoḃ ruiḃ a río-ṁaoir-se.

12. Though I fail not to betake myself to the (other) 4 saints I have mentioned, the 3 virgins and the angel are guides enough for any man.

13. If God bring up against me the blood He shed in redeeming me, these 8 are able to defend me against that blood-shedding of the Lord !

14. From the marks of the nail in His feet, from the spike-wounds in His palms, from the piercing of His sore side, may they save me, the eight whom I implore !

15. In the name of these 8 I ask God not to shut me out. If I fail to enter Heaven I put it to the account of these eight !

16. As my soul is about to set forth from my body in its faring, it is time for it to go home after its journey—nay, more than time !

XXXI.

1. Worthy of praise a Lord's steward ! No steward he that cannot be called on ! He is worthy to be steward of my Lord's castle ! easy for me to tell of him !

2. He is by my side, my soul's steward, my shepherd ! Worthy of praise is the steward of royal Heaven, a steward who refuses no man !

3. A steward we fear not to invoke is the gracious pure-intentioned steward ! The meeting with (?) that steward calms me as regards God's punishment (?)

4. Noble steward most splendid ! My great sins shall be blotted out by him ! Steward of God of weightiest gifts, he will be the prince who recommends me !

5. Free my heart most guilty, O heavenly steward, most potent ! Pacify the blood of the kindly (?) breast, since thou art the king's herald !

6. Soon may I be by Thy award (? K.), spite of my foolish sins, by the trust I place in Thee, O royal steward, safe from the noble blood (of Christ) !

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13. *b*, a gc. XXXI. Casḃairdne. 5. *a*, T. clíḋ. *b*, T. naoṁṫa. *c*, síḋ. doiċreidme.

7. Guais leam neart na nua-ċóra
fa ċeann reaċt an río-ṫaoḃa
Sgaoil do ċóir an ċíġ-ḟéala
fóir a ṁaoir mo ṁío-ṫaoma.

8. A ṫriaṫ ná héisd m'oirḃire
mé le Dia go ndaingniġe
Cnuasaiġ daoiḃ do ḋeirḃ-ḟine
A ṁaoir uasail aingliḋe.

9. Maor glórḋa an dúin deaġ-
ċroṫaiġ
mór mo ṡúil ré ṡeirc-ḃeaṫaiḋ
Breaṫ ḋaor gé d'ċí ar ċiontaċaiḃ
ní ḃí claon na ċeirt-ḃreaṫaiḃ.

10. Ar siúr innill aoḃḋai-ne
Sirim iúl ar óġ-Ṁuire
An réalta ar [ṁóir] míorḃuile
Cóir do ġéanta a ġlóruiḋe.
Díol.

(RIA. 23 G 23).

XXXII.

1. Roġa [cairdois] cara maoir
fala idir ċairdiḃ ní cóir
Gion go [rag] im raga raoin
mo ċara maoir daṁ is dóiġ.

2. Lá [líonaiġṫe] na sé sluaġ
Ḃaḋ é ḃus [deag-cara] ḋún
Minic do ṡáraiġ mé an maor
i dtaoḃ álaiḋ Dé na ndúl.

3. Maor naċ tug ṡárogaḋ ṡíos
Re huċt ar n-ard-ḟolaḋ d'ḟás
Dom ḃreiṫ d'éan-taoiḃ dá ṫiġ
ṫuas
Cnuas sin do ġéag-craoiḃ na
ngrás.

4. Coḋnaċ aingeal Dé na ndúl
An t-aingeal is é mo ṁian
Mo ċara ré dtugus taoḃ
Maor rugas mar raga riaṁ

5. Maor soin naċ gaḃann mo ġeall
Rér ċuir an ċalann im ċionn
[Lam] daingean an toiġe ṫall
Mar [ḃarr oile] ón aingeal fionn

7. I fear the severity of . . (?) justice in view of the anger of the King's wounded heart (?) Lessen the just claim of the wound-marked breast. Help O steward my failing !

8. O Prince, heed not my reproach but unite me fast with God. Gather to thyself thy true race, O noble angel steward !

9. Though the glorious steward of the shapely castle—high is my hope of its delightful life !—sees condemnation passed on the guilty, there is no unfairness in his just dooms !

10. Her guidance too I ask, the Virgin Mary—my faithful (? K), comely sister—star of great wonders ! Thou too, O glorious maid, shalt have justice done !

XXXII.

1. The best of friendships is the steward-friend. Ill-will is not meet between friends (and therefore) though I go not the path of my own choice, I trust my steward-friend.

2. The day when the six hosts gather he will be my good friend. Often have I offended the steward by wounding the Creator.

3. A Steward who has not taken note of my offences ere my heavy crimes mount high, and who brings me with him into the Palace above—that is what I get from that branching tree of blessings !

4. That angel, captain of the Creator's angels, is my love ! My friend to whom I have trusted myself is the steward whom I have chosen ever as patron.

5. He is a steward who does not distrain my pledges owing to the debts my body has brought on me. Mine is the security of Heaven,—another bestowal from the fair angel (?)

10. *c.* mór. 1. *a.* gaċ c. *c.* T. raga. 2. *a.* an leg tagarma ? *b.* an leg. dag-cara ? 5. *a.* sin. *c.* ? K. láṁ. *d.* ? K. bile ? T. MS. barile.

6. Ar leonaḋ is daingean dún
An t-aingeal ar soillse snuaḋ
Ní súil ṁearuiġṫe é d'aon
Maor meaḋuiġṫe na sé sluaġ

6. Our protection against harm is the bright shining angel! No deceitful hope for any man is the angel who judges the six hosts.

7. D'eagla baoġail cána an ċroinn
Nár daorṫair le h-Áḋaṁ inn
Aitċim [daoiḃ] sul ḃfaġair faill
Tairr a ṁaoir is laḃair linn.

7. I dread to incur the tribute of the Cross. May I not be condemned as Adam was! I beseech thee before I be found unprepared, come, O steward, and speak for me.

8. Mo ḃioḋḃa dá [ḋearḃaḋ] dúinn
Neiṁ-ġlic mo ṫiomna dod ṫaoiḃ
Ceilt mo ġníoṁraḋ i ló an luain
Mó buaiḋ do ṁíor[ḃal] a ṁaoir.

8. My disposition in thy regard has ever been foolish—lo, my foe is proving this against me! (?) Greater shall be proved the power of thy miracles if thou hidest my sins on Doomsday!

9. Álaḋ [ó] ḋeiġ-ċriḋe an daill
d'eagla naċ leiġfiḋe linn
Saor a ṁaoir ainġliḋe inn
Ó rinn ċrainn-ḟleiġe an taoiḃ ṫinn.

9. Lest the wound inflicted by the good palm of the blind man (Longinus) be not forgiven me, save me, O angel-steward, from the anger caused by the spear-point piercing the wounded side!

10. Ní mór m'eagla [tar] ceann cáiġ
Is d'ḟreagra leam i ló an ḃráiṫ
Mó ar ċosmula sgáṫ do sgéiṫ
Fan ċléiṫ tráṫ cosnaṁa cáiċ.

10. I fear not the world if thou answer for me at Judgment day! More hopeful then shall be the protection of thy shield when thou shalt guard the world beneath thy buckler!

11. Saor meise a Ṁícéil mo ṁionn
A ḟíréin ar treise ṫall
Lá an [ḃráṫ-ċaingin] ó d'ċí im
ċionn
Bí liom a [árc]-aingil ann.

11. Save me, Michael, my prince, faithful one of mightiest power in Heaven. As thou seest the day of the Judgment-trial is nearing, stand by me then, O archangel!

12. Locṫa m'anma ag dul i ndlús
's a tarḃa dá ċur i gcruas
Ní ḟoil aċt mar éan ar ḟás
A ḟréaṁ na ngrás ón toiġ ṫuas.

12. My soul's sins grow apace, its salvation grows ever harder. It is as "a bird in the wild" (?) O thou who sendest graces from above!

13. Má tá go dtuilleann mo ġníoṁ
Go bráṫ gan dola 'na ḋún
Cosṁuil go raġa sé saor
Cara ḋaṁ maor Dé na ndúl.

13. Though my deeds deserve that I never enter His castle, still it is likely that they will be forgiven! A friend to me is the steward of the Creator.

14. Maiṫ an roġa rugas riaṁ
Cuma mo ṁolta dom ṁaor
Ní sliġe ḋíoṁaoin dom ḋán
Ráḋ río-ṁaoir niṁe na naoṁ.

14. Good is the choice I have ever made, to sing the praise of my steward! No vain theme for my song is the telling of the royal steward of Heaven.

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8. *a.* *an leg.* nDeirḃe. *d.* ḃuil. 9. *a.* sleiġe. 10. *a.* ar.
11. *c.* ḃráiṫ-caingean. *d.* arc.

15. A ḟionn-Ṁuire a ḟolt na lúb
m'ionġuire ort i ngaċ ród
Do rinne an grás daingean díot
Gur tríot [tás] a aindear óg
Roġa.

(Ria 23 N 14).

XXXIII.

DON ĊROIĊ NAOIṀ.

1. Liaiġ mo ċaḃarṫa an ċroċ naoṁ
Urusa dol ar a díon
Luiḃ ċeannaiġ í da gaċ aon
Craoḃ rér ċeangail Rí na ríoġ.

2. Crann coṁaċtaċ na gcneaḋ n-úr
Urusa teaċt ar a ṫaoḃ
Leabaiḋ geal-láṁ Dé na ndúl
Leannán dún é 's da gaċ aon.

3. Is ġuiḋe-se giḋ bé ḃíos
Is é an té as truime duas
A bile garḋa na ngrás
A ḟás abla niṁe a-nuas.

4. A-tám dod ġiḋe go géar
Do ġnáṫ a bile go mbuaḋ
A ċroċ iomċuir Ríoġ na ríoġ
Ḃíoḋ mo ḋíon ar t'ionċaiḃ uaḃ.

5. [Dod] ġrásaiḃ do rinneas rann
Fan dtinneas so [ṫánaig] riom
Sgaip mo ḃaoġal ón dtaom dtrom
A ċraoḃ ḋonn lér saoraḋ sionn

6. [Leo ḃarr-]ċroiċ réiḋiġ mo rún
A ċamṫaiġ nar [éiṁḋiġ] aon
Tá mo ċroiḋe tinn ón dtáṁ
A linn lán niṁe na naoṁ.

7. Ag [seo] réiḋ na nbonn-lot mbeo
Ḃéim ar do ḃronntaċṫ ní bia
[a ḃarr-]ḟlat do ċuir i gclú
fa ḃfuil crú a dann-ġlac: ó Ḋia.

15. Fair Mary of tressed hair, my protection in all my paths, thy grace hath made of thee a tower of strength. Through thy deeds has it been built O young maiden! (?)

XXXIII.

TO THE HOLY CROSS.

1. A leech to cure me is the Holy Cross! Easy to seek its protection! The plant that redeemed the world, the branch to which the Lord was bound!

2. Easy to trust in (?) that mighty tree of fresh-bleeding wounds! The couch whereon lay God's white arms is beloved of me and of the world!

3. He who prays to thee is the one whose gifts shall be greatest, O tree of the garden of graces, O apple-tree from Heaven above!

4. To thee I pray with fervour ever, O tree of virtue! O Cross that bore the King of kings, protect me ever neath thy safe guard!

5. To thy gracious power I have made a poem in this sickness that has come on me. Dispel the danger of my heavy affliction, O ruddy tree that saved us!

6. By thy high Cross calm my heart, O comrade who never refused petition! My heart is sore from this weakness! O full stream of Heaven of the saints!

7. O smooth (upright) (T) beam where lay the throbbing wounded feet, thy generosity shall never be reproached! Nor thine O cross-beam (T) which He has made famous ever, along which has trickled the blood of his ruddied hands—the hands of God!

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15. *d*, atá. XXXIII. Rann ṁór. 4. *a*, atáim. *b*, ġnáiṫ. 5. *a*, dail ġ. *b*, ṫáinig. 6. *a*, leaḃar. *b*, ċaomṫaġ. K ? éiṁiġ. 7. *a*, seo non in MSS. *c*, a leaḃar.

8. Do Ṁícéal cuirim i gcéill
fíréan gá ḃfuilim na ḋiaiḋ
go [ḃfaicear] ceann meiḋe an ṁaoir
Do ṫaoiḃ leam [tar leiṁe] [im] liaiġ.

liaiġ.

(Ria 23 N 14 ; G 27)

XXXIV.

DO ĊRÍSD.

1. Éisd a [Íosa] ar n-aon-rann déag
lé saorfam an fíoċ-sa fúd
D'eagla gníoṁa m'anma ar n-éag
Créad aċt damna síoḋa súd

2. Éisd [m'aḋmad] a Rí na ríoġ
[Dídean] ar n-anma maḋ ál
ní hí an tuigse ḟallsa ḟuar
Duid-se as dual daṁ-sa mo ḋán.

3. Ag seo ḋeit roiġne mo rúin
A ṁeic as oiġre don óiġ
Ní bréagnuiġṫe a leinb mo laoiḋ
[dom] ċeird ċaoin ġéag-ṡnuiġṫe
ġlóir

4. Do ġéan duanaire dod ḋán
A ġéag as nua-ġlaine niaṁ
Ní meaḋ lile is gné dod ġruaḋ
A uan Dé as ġile ná an ġrian.

5. Is tú oiġre an Aṫar aird
Coiṁḋe ní aġar ar t'ḟeirg
Rún mo ċroiḋe tar céill mbuirb
Do réir luirg do ṫoile teilg.

6. As do ġrásaiḃ dliġim dóiġ
['sgaċ] ċánaiġ dá ndliġe [ḋínn]
Ní breaṫ oile as déanta ḋúinn
Fa oile i n-úir créaċta an [ċíġ]

7. An ċlí ler ṫai[ḋ]leas gaċ tnúṫ
Gé do ní m'aiṁleas gan ḟáṫ
Fill a ḃeaṫa ar naċ bí críoċ
T'ḟíoċ a Rí an ḃeaṫa sa ḃráṫ.

8. I ask Michael, the faithful one I cling to ever, that I may see on my side the master of the scale, the steward, spite of the annoyance at this felt by my physician ! (?)

XXXIV.

TO CHRIST.

1. Listen, O Jesus, to my eleven verses with which I shall try to appease Thy wrath, for I fear what may befall my soul after death. What are they (my verses) but a peace-offering ?

2. Listen to my poem, O King of kings, if Thou wilt protect my soul. It is no idle vain idea that it is my duty to sing to Thee !

3. Receive the choice work of my thought, O Son who art heir of the Virgin ! My song must not be made false, the praise I give to the gentle comely One who created me !

4. I will make a poem-book to Thy power (?) O branch of ever fresh beauty ! The lily is not equal to the beauty of Thy face, O Lamb of God, brighter than the sun !

5. Thou art the heir of the great Father. Against Thy ire there is no guard ! Guide the desires of my heart, spite of my wayward senses, according to Thy will.

6. I must trust in Thy grace as regards all claims Thou canst exact from me (K). No other judgment should I form in view of the monument of the wounded breast (?)

7. Though my body, with which I have felt every sinful desire, is wronging me perversely, do Thou, O Life everlasting, O King of the World, turn away Thy wrath at the Judgment !

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8. *c*, ḃfaic t—. *d*, téiḋe óm, am. XXXIV. Rann ṁór. 1 *a*, Ṫiġearna. 2. *a*, ṁ'áġmad. *b*, díon. 3 *d*, ḋ—. 5. *b*, ḟaġar. 6. *b*, K i ngaċ. díom. *d*, ċíoġ. 7. *a*, ġ

8. Ó do baisdeaḋ mo ċlí ċuil
Naċar ċaigil ní fa niṁ
Ar ḟás ar m'olcaiḃ ó ṡoin
A ġloin na ngrás socraiġ sin

9. Ar eagla go ḃfuiġtí ar [ḃfaill]
Mo ċeana sul gcuirtí [i] suim
Id ṫig féin follaṁnuiġ inn
A ḟéil ḟinn ḋonn-aḃraiġ ḋuinn.

10. Luaḋail mo ḃriaṫar le baos
Uaḃar is iarraiḋ na nduas
Le Dia [giḋ] cin-iomḋa ar gcás
[Lia] grás an Tiġiorna ṫuas

11. A ṁic Dé do ċuaiḋ dar gcionn
Ag sin a Ḋé duais mo rann
Tar niṁ ḃraon-ḟras na mbear
ndonn
Ronn re hAonġus an teaġ ṫall

12. A-tá an fíréan róm a-rís
[i] Ṁícéal as ṁór mo sbéis
Aċt go [ḃfaġḃar] uaiḋ mo ḋuais
Ba suaill [guais] m'anman dá éis.
Éisd.

(Ria 23 G 23).

XXXV.

D'Eoin Ḃaisde.

1. Guiḋ oram a Eoin Ḃaisde
Sul dtí m'agra im aġaiḋ-se
Túir dod ġuiḋe cuir i gcion
Guiḋ ar ar [n-uiḋe] i n-éigean

2. A Eoin do naoṁaḋ ar niṁ
Guiḋ orm i n-uain an ċreidiṁ
A iúl glan an tiġe i dtaoi
An tsliġe daṁ go ndearḃṫaoi.

3. A ċaor ḃeo naċ beag geara
Guiḋ orm d'eagla an aiṫ-ċeara
Ní díoṁaoin guiḋe dom ġníoṁ
A río-laoiġ ḟuile an Aird-ríoġ

4. A ċisde rúin Ríoġ niṁe
Ḃeir me do ḃun t'impiḋe
Gan ċéim ṁearbaill [dod] ṫiġ
ṫall
Ós riḃ ċeanglaim mo ċumann.

8. Since my sinful body was baptised it refrained from no sin. All the growth of my sins ever since, do Thou, O mirror of grace, amend them !

9. Lest Thou take me unprepared, (I pray Thee) ere Thou judgest my deserts, establish me in Thy own house, O bright generous fair-browed Lord !

10. The swiftness of my tongue in foolish speech, my pride, my begging—though my record be full of sin before God, yet more abundant is the mercy of the Lord above !

11. O Son of God who died for us,—this is the reward for my verses, O God,—in spite of the welling pain of the dark nails, share Thy house with Angus !

12. That faithful one is still before me ! For Michael great is my regard ! Provided I get my price from him, small shall be my soul's peril thereafter !

XXXV.

TO JOHN THE BAPTIST.

1. O John the Baptist, pray for me ere my trial arrive ! Urge thy most zealous petition ! Pray (for me) as I go into the strait !

2. O John, hallowed in Heaven, pray for me now in the hour of faith ! O thou who dost clearly guide to the home where thou art, mayst thou make sure the path for me !

3. Bright flame of mighty power, pray for me lest the darkness return. Not vain is thy prayer for my deeds, O royal hero of the Lord's kin.

4. O secret casket of the Lord of Heaven, guide me by thy intercession so that my step falter not to thy home, since it is to thee I bind my love !

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9. *a*, faill. *b*, a. 10 *a*, baois. *c*. cé. *d*, le. 12. *b*, a. *c*, ḃfaġar.
d, tuais. XXXV. Deiḃ. 1. *d*, ndul. 4. *c*, ḋ—.

5. Le cóir Dé dá ndeaċainn inn
Teaċ fuar an-aoiḃinn Ifrinn
Urra a ḟoġḃála 's í siḃ
A [ċlí] ċongḃála an ċreidiṁ

6. Le méid mo loċt lá an dliġiḋ
Giḋ deacair inn d' ḟóiriḋin
Fiú tusa [do] ġuiḋe glan
Naċ usa duine ar doṁan.

7. Teaċ niṁe do ṫuill tusa
Ós é [t' ḟ]earann dúṫċasa
Déine ar annsa a Eoin Baisde
Treoir daṁ-sa [san] dúṫaiġ-se

8. Ó naċ tuillim teaċ niṁe
D'ḟaġáil aċt le himpiḋe
Fiú t'impiḋe a ḟaġáil daṁ
Anáir ḟinn-tiġe an Aṫar

9. An lá ċuirfeas Rí na ríoġ
Meiḋ Ṁícíl do ṁeas m'ain-ġníoṁ
Go bḟaġḃar d'eagla m'obṫa
Congnaṁ t'eagna is t'uṁlaċta

10. Ó naċ féadaim féin m'ḟaire
Ar ḟoġlaiḃ ar [náṁaid-ne]
A réalla eoil na n-uile
Déana a Eoin ar n-ionġuire.

11. Eoin Baisde gaol a ṁáṫar
Le [ḃfuil] grás a ġaol-ḃráṫar
Do uiṁluiġ d'oiġre neiṁe
[Turḃaiḋ] coiṁḋe ar gceirdei-ne.

12. Neaċ nar ċuir san saoġal suim
Láṁ do ḃaist Críost i gcoluinn
Is nar ḟéag d'antoil na colna
'S nar ṡantuiġ séad saoġalḋa

13. Mac mná [buḋ] ḟearr dá raiḃ
riaṁ
Gnúis ġeal nar aontuiġ ain-ṁian
Do b'é Eoin Baisde da [ḃríoġ]
Ag tairsge eoil an Aird-[ríoġ]

14. Máṫair Eoin Eilísa-béad
Is máṫair Ċríost dom ċoiṁéad
Cuirim róm 's im ḋiaiḋ an dís
Dá ṁiair an óġ is Eilís.

15. Cuirim ar ṁaor na meiḋe
Díon m'anma go háireiḋe
Mo ṁí-ṁéin i gcás ná cuir
Grás an ḟíréin [is] éasguiḋ.
Guiḋ.

(Ria 23, G 23).

5. If by God's justice I were to go into the cold joyless house of Hell thou art my guarantee that I should not go there, O thou whose heart keeps firm the faith!

6. Though owing to my excess of sin, on Doomsday it will be hard to save me, thou art worthy to win thy pure request. No likelier any (?)

7. Thou didst win Heaven for it is thy native country. In thy love guide me, O John, to that land.

8. As I merit not the House of Heaven and can only implore it, yet thy prayer can win for me the glory of God's bright home!

9. The day when the Lord sets Michael's scale to weigh my sins, may I be helped by thy wisdom and thy humility, lest I be rejected!

10. As I cannot guard myself against my foes' attacks, do thou, guiding-star of all, undertake my shepherding, O John!

11. John the Baptist, akin to Christ's mother, and possessing the grace of his kinsman, humbled himself before Heaven's heir, . . . (?).

12. He whose hand baptized Christ made flesh, loved not the world, never had regard for evil carnal passions, and envied not the wealth of earth.

13. Best son of woman who ever lived, bright-faced man who yielded not to sin; therefore it was that John the Baptist was ever gathering store of the knowledge of God.

14. Elizabeth, John's mother, and Christ's mother, these two I set before me and behind me to guard me, these two kinswomen of mine, the Virgin and Elizabeth.

15. I lay it particularly on the steward of the scale to guard my soul. Set not my evil mind to my account! The grace of the just one is easy to get.

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5. *d*, ċos. 6. *c*, ḋ. 7. *b*, ḃf 10. *b*, corrupt. 11. *b*, le bḟinṫ. *d* ? 13. *a*, as *c*, ḃriġe. *d*, riġe. 15 *d*, is non in MS.

XXXVI.

AIṪRIĠE.

1. Ní maiṫ do ṁalairt a Iúdáis
Ón uair far reacais do Rí
Tabairt an óir ar an aoileaċ
Níor ṁalairt ċóir d'aon-neaċ í

2. Do reacais Dia ar a deiċ fiċead
Féaċa a Iúdáis an olc liḃ
[t]uigtear deit naċ [moḋa] maorḋa.
Reic na fola as naoṁṫa ar niṁ

3. Ar Íosa dá n-iarrṫá grása
Glóir an Ríoġ ní reaċaḋ ṫart
A ḟir braiṫ an ṁeic-se Ṁuire
Do ṁaiṫ ḋeit-se an uile olc.

4. Tugais a Ḟlaiṫ do Loin-gínus
Grása ort an uair do iarr
Níor ḟaoil neaṁ dá roċtain roiṁe
Fear sgoltaiḋ do ċroiḋe id ċliaḃ.

5. Tugais do Ṗól aimsir eile
D'éis a ndearna it aġaid' d'olc
Gerḃ é t'ḟear [folaḋ] go foirḃṫe
Loġaḋ a ċean coiṁḋe a [ċolp.]

6. Muire Mag-dá-léan lá eile
Do iarr maiṫṁeaċas Ṁic Dé
A [ḟiúr] ar leanṁain dá loċtaiḃ
An t-iúl mearḃoil [loċṫair] lé

7. Tabair síoḋ daṁ a Ḋé niṁe
Do nós Muire Mag-dá-léan
Mar taoi-se do ṫol is [d'áile]
Don ṁnaoi-se ar son dáile a déar

8. Oiġre Dé giḋ gur ḋiúlt Peadar
Préaṁ an ċreidiṁ is é so
Tar éis luiġe dá ḟlaiṫ neaṁḋa
Do ṁaiṫ uile a ndearna dó.

9. Iomḋa fear ar naċ fuil m'eolas
Iomḋa bean dá n-abrainn é
Is na sliġṫiḃ fa daor [dioġla]
Saor ó ḋliġṫiḃ diomḋa Dé

XXXVI.

PENANCE.

1. Evil thy bargain, Judas! After thou didst sell thy king, to exchange the gold for (?K) the dung-heap was a poor bargain for any!

2. Thou didst sell God for thirty (pieces). See, Judas, art thou sorry! Think how that was no fit deed for a steward—to sell, even for Heaven, that holiest blood!

3. Hadst thou asked Jesus' pardon the King's glory would not have failed thee. He forgave thee, betrayer of Mary's son, all thy sin!

4. Thou, O Lord, didst give Longinus his pardon when he asked it of Thee. He never thought till then he could reach Heaven—he who had pierced Thy heart in Thy breast!

5. Again, Thou gavest Paul after all the evil he did against Thee, and though he was Thy complete enemy, forgiveness of his crimes, pardon of his sins.

6. Again Mary Magdalen, his kinswoman, after long persevering in her sins asked pardon of God's Son, and abandons her erring ways.

7. Give me peace O God of Heaven, as Thou gavest it to Mary Magdalen, seeing how Thou wast disposed in will and affection (?) to that woman owing to her shedding of her tears.

8. Though Peter—and he is the root of the faith—denied God's Heir, when he had yielded to His Heavenly Lord (?) God forgave him all he had done.

9. Many a man I know not, many a woman too, who was doomed to punishment for their ways is now safe from the decrees of God's anger.

XXXVI. Seadna 2. c, an do., moḋ. 4, *d*, sgoltaḋ. 5. *c*, fala. *d*, T. corp.
6. c, siúr. *d*, locar. 7. *c*, T. dáile. 9. *c*, ? díoġla.

10. Ní áirṁiḋ fáiḋ ná feallsaṁ
a ḃfuil sgríoḃ ṫaar a ġnúis ġil
An Ḋia ná áireaṁ a ḟearta
lia ná áireaṁ sneaċta sin.

11. Ní ṁaiṫim do Ṁícéal aingeal
eagal liom-sa [cóir] na clí
a huċt an ṁaoir-se is eaḋ iarraim
Saoirse ar neaṁ dá n-iarrainn í.
ní.

(Ria 23 ; G 27 ; N 14).

XXXVII.

Aiṫriġe.

1. Creidim duit a Ḋé niṁe
Cóir dúinn déanaṁ aiṫriġe
Bím i leiṫ guiḋe do ġrás
Dom ḃreiṫ ón uile uaṫḃás.

2. Peacaċ me naċ maiṫ tuigse
Mó sa ċáċ mo ċéadfaiḋ-se
Ag cur rúin peacaiḋ i bpréiṁ
Deacair dúin dul [i ndí-ċéill]

3. Ag seo ḋuit a Ḋé Aṫar
Peacaċ ar ṁór mearaċaḋ
Taḃair aḋraḋ an iúil dó
A sdiúir m'anman a Íosa

4 [A] Spiorad naoṁṫa [neart-ṁór]
Beir m'anam ón éigceart-ġlór
A Rí moṫuiġ mo ṁearḃal
Coṫuiġ im ċlí do ċeileaḃraḋ.

5. A ġráḋ m'inntinne 's m'anma
Glan m'aiṫriġe 's m'urlaḃra
A Ḋé niṁe ḟoirḃṫe óig
Im ċriḋe toirċe a Ṫríonóid

6. Sirim ort d'éis do ċaiṫṁe
A aḃlainn ḃláiṫ ḃeannaiġṫe
Léd ċaiṫeaṁ a ċuirp an Ríoġ
Maiṫeaṁ m'uilc agus m'ain-ġníoṁ

7. Im ċolainn ċriaḋ ó taoi is-tiġ
A ċuirp ċréaċtaiġ Ḋé ḋúiliġ
Glan an truaill-se i ḃfuile féin
A uaisle ḟuile an ḟíréin.

10. No prophet or philosopher can give full account of the fair face of God, or tell His miracles. Greater they than the number of the snow.

11. I keep my claim on the Angel Michael, for I fear what is due to the wounded heart ! If I may ask for safety in Heaven it is through this steward I ask it.

XXXVII.

CONTRITION.

1. I trust in Thee, God of Heaven. I must repent. I trust in imploring Thy grace, saving myself from all peril.

2. A sinner I of foolish understanding. More and more my senses root in me sinful desire. Grievous for me that I thus grow more foolish(?)

3. Behold me O God a sinner far astray ! Grant me to keep to the true path, O Jesus, guide of my soul !

4. O Holy mighty Spirit of power, deliver my soul from the unrighteous voice !(?) Give heed to my perplexity, O King ! Make Thy worship firm in my heart.

5. O Love of my mind and soul ! Make perfect my heart of penance, and my speech ! O God of Heaven aged and yet young ! Come into my heart, O Trinity !

6. I ask Thee, now that I have received Thee, O bright blessed Host, O body of the King, owing to my consuming of Thee, to pardon my sins and evil-deeds !

7. As Thou art within my body of clay, O wound-marked body of the God of the elements, cleanse this abode where thou art, O august power of the blood of the Just One !

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10. *c*, ḟeart. 11. *b*, coir.
XXXVII. Deiḃ. 2. *d*, an díṫċéill. 4. *a*, K. neartṁar. 5. *d*, toirse.

8. Galar trom is teinneas síor
Dá ní as dual d'ḟear m'aingníoṁ
Mo ċalann aċt gé [ḃé] i mbraid
M'anam a Ḋé ná dearmaid.

9. Foġluiḋ Dé 's mo ċolann ċriaḋ
Dá náṁaid m'anma ar aoin-rian
Gaḃ a Spiorad naoṁ léd neart
[a] n-ionad ar-aon d' oiġreaċt

10. Maor tréan an tiġe neaṁḋa
Míċéal uasal oireaġḋa
Dual dóiġ as a ḋaingean [sin]
Don aingeal is cóir [creidiṁ]
Creidim.
(Ria 23, G 27; G 23).

XXXVIII.

An Bás.

1. A ḟir luiġeas 'na leabaiḋ
Cuiṁne aiṫne an ḟoirceadail
Bíoḋ eagla an éaga ar t'aire
Féaga d'eagna it urnaiġe

2. A ċolann ċodlas go trom
Ní ḟeadrais naċ i niofronn
Ḃéaras lá ort an eagar
Olc a-tá do ṫinnsgeadal.

3. Smuain créad as críoċ dod ḃeaṫaiḋ
Smuain ar ṫ'olc it oibreaċaiḃ
Pian na hanman eagla an ḃáis
A bḟreagra is aḋḃar uaṫḃáis.

4. A ċolann an cuṁain lat
Naċ fuil d'áiriḋe agat
Aċt seaċt dtroiġe don talaṁ
Ceart oile ní ḟuaraḃar.

5. Beag fa ḋeoiḋ do ċuid don ċroḋ
A ċuirp ċaras an saoġal
Brat fuar is aḋḃaḋ úire
Truaġ mar aḋḃar iomṫnúiḋe.

6. A ḟir gan eolas maḋ áil
Aiṫeanta Ċríosd do ċongḃáil
Déanta maiṫ i n-aġaiḋ uilc
Go maiṫ laḃair do laḃairt.

7. Mairg ar a raċaḋ fa ríor
Ḃreiṫeaṁ ceart i gcúis Aird-ríoġ
An agra trom-sa lá an luain
A-tá orm-sa na han-ḃuain.

8. Heavy disease, constant pain are both the due of a man with sins as mine. But though my body be in affliction, forget not my soul, O King!

9. God's foe and my earthly body are the two allied foes of my soul! Take O Holy Spirit by Thy power their place as Thy inheritance!

10. Strong steward of Heaven, noble exalted Michael! Natural for me is trust in his strength, and full meed of confidence in the Angel!

XXXVIII.

DEATH.

1. O thou who liest in bed think of the command of the Law, be the fear of death in thy heart, bethink thee of wisdom in thy prayers.

2. O thou body which sleepest heavily, thou knowest not but that some day the judgment will come upon thee in Hell! (?) Bad thy preparation!

3. Think what may be the end of thy life, think of the evil in thy deeds! the soul's torture, the terror of death—terrible to face are these things!

4. O body dost thou remember that naught is fixed for thee but seven feet of earth? Thou hast got no other right!

5. O body that lovest the world, little in the end shall be thy share of wealth, a cold sheet, a house of clay—poor causes of envy!

6. O ignorant man if thou wouldst keep Christ's commands, thou must return good for ill. Let not thy speech be evil!

7. I pity him whom alas! a just judge would judge in the High King's suit! That severe pleading on Doomsday is my dread.

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8. *c*, ḃeiṫ. 9. *d*, ar n-i. 10. *c*, rinn. *d*, creidiom.
XXXVIII. 1. *a*, ina, *an leg* san ? T. *d*, féaċ heagna. 2. *c*, *an leg* i n-eagar T. *d*, ṫionnsgadal. 6. *d*, laḃair ġo maiṫ d. l.

8 A ċóir [oirnn] dá n-agra Dia
ní díoltar fuil Ṁic Ṁaria
is gaoiṫe cró na cneiḋe
[gan] ró maoiṫe [an] maiṫfeiḋe.

9. D'eagla naċ baḋ ḟiú mo ṁaiṫ
Do ġlóir d'ḟaġáil a Ard-Ḟlaiṫ
focal Ṁuire an lá-sain linn
fad ġrásaiḃ uile aitċim

10. focal Ṁícíl ba díon daṁ
Móide gaċ maiṫ a móraḋ
Mo ṁaor oirḃeartaċ aireaċ
Saor toirḃeartaċ trócaireaċ.

11. Mac Dé dá ndeonuiġeaḋ daṁ
Mairg ṫáinig i dtruaill talṁan
fágḃaim ċoiḋċe sin mar sin
a ḟir ḟoirḃṫe 's a óig-ḟir.
A ḟir.

(Ria 23, G 23; G 27).

8. If God urged His claim on us the blood of Mary's Son is not requited, and the bloody nails of His wound—could these be forgiven save in excessive indulgence ?

9. Lest my merits may not deserve Thy glory, O High King, I ask that Mary speak for me that day to obtain Thy favours.

10. A protection for me would be a word from Michael (better is a good thing for its increase !) my steward so doughty, watchful, noble, generous, merciful.

11. If they (Mary and Michael) were to win for me God's Son—(alas for all who have come into body of clay !), this is the hope in which I leave it (my body). (Give heed) thou old man—and thou young man too ! (? K).

XXXIX.

FAOISIDIN.

1. Éird rem ċulpa a Ṁic Ṁuire
Mó sa ċáċ ar gcionta-ne
is mé [fréaṁ] na n-uile olc
féaġ an ḃfuile rém ḟurtoċt.

2. Guais naċ bear ar ċéill ċoiḋċe
Atáim ó aois m'aon-oiḋċe
Ag dol i ndeoiḋ a ċéile
Dom ḋeoin i moḋ mí-ċéille.

3. Gaḃ agam a Rí na ríoġ
Ciontuiġim me sa ṁí-ġníoṁ
is í an luaḋail ḃíos ar bun
Gríos ar n-uaḃair [dá] aḋn[aḋ].

4. Dá ḋearḃaḋ is minic mé
Peacaḋ siuḃlaċ na sainnte
Peacaḋ an ċraois uair aile
le baois im ṫruaill ṫalṁaiḋe.

5. Minic ḃíos [im] ċolainn ċriaḋ
Truaill aṫtuirseaċ na n-ainṁian
Cosg a ceilge is deacar [dún]
Peacaḋ [na feirge] ar faḋúḋ.

XXXIX.

CONFESSION.

1. Listen to my confession, Son of Mary ! Great, great my sins ! I am a source of all sins. See canst thou help me !

2. I fear I may never have sense. From the first night of my life I have been gradually and wilfully increasing in folly.

3. Pardon me O Lord ! I plead guilty of sin. That (sin) is the busy work ever going on as the fire of my pride has been enkindled (?)

4. I often indulge in insatiable (?) greed ; at other times in gluttony, through foolish love of my earthy body.

5. Often in my body of clay, my passions' wretched abode—hard for me to check its guile !—the sin of anger is aflame !

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8. *a*, orainn *d*, g-. ní. 11. *a*, ndeonuġaḋ T ? *b*, ṫánag T ?
XXXIX. 1. *c*, réaṁ. *d*, *an leg* ré ḃf ? 3. *c*. delete í ? T. *d*. ag, ug.
4. *b*, i bp. 5. *a*, an. *c*, daṁ. *d*, marḃṫa.

6. Do ním [is is] ní as measa
Formad re fear saiḋḃreasa
Tig dún ó ḟéagain orṫa
Tnúḋ re séadaiḃ saoġalta.

7. Minic ṫaiḋlim uair oile
Leisge aoine 's urnuiġe
Ar dtaḋall san leisge linn
Meisde m'anam dá n-aiṫni[nn].

8. Iomḋa droiċ-ġné nar ḋearḃ mé
Peacaḋ díoṁaoin na drúise
Sgur don drúis uam ní oġar
Cúis ar a dual dío-ṁolaḋ.

9. Deiċ n-aiṫeanta Ríoġ na ríoġ
Brisim uile lem ain-ġníoṁ
Buain duille na ndeiċ n-aiṫneaḋ
Im leiṫ uile ḟoġai[ḃṫear]

10. Minic do beirim re bréig
Mionna an leaḃair nó a leiṫéid
Maiṫ daṁ luiġe na leaḃar
Ní gar uile a ḟoillseaġaḋ.

11. Ní ḟuaras riaṁ roiṁe so
Múin daṁ an t-iúl a Íosa
Tar ṗréiṁ an ṗeacaiḋ ṁarḃ[ḋa]
Leaṫ-tail óm ċéill ċorparḋa.

12. Céadfaḋa corporḋa an ċuirp
Olc ċuirim d éis gaċ aon-uilc
Cúig róid as do-ġaḃṫa daṁ
Coṁarṫa na gcóig gcéadfaḋ.

13. Gaċ éisdeaċt cluas dá gcluinim
Gaċ aon-ḟocal uraiġill
Go silleaḋ na súl ní ḟuil
Fúm aċt inneal ar olcaiḃ.

14. Glacaḋ láṁ céimniuġaḋ cos
Gaċ ní díoṁaoin dá ndearnas
[Maiṫiḋ] daṁ-sa a Ḋé Aṫar
Is gné ḟallsa m' ealaṫan.

15. Barr ar mo loċtaiḃ go léir
An béal lé dtaḃraim toiḃéim
Lo[ġ] a laḃra ḋíoṁaoin dó
A rió-ṁaoir m'anma a Íosa.

16. Giḋ deacair áireaṁ ar n-olc
Sirim i ndiaiḋ a nduḃart
Grás ort a oiġir Ṁuire
Im oċt gcoiriḃ colluiḋe.

6. I envy—and this is worse—the man of wealth; craving for worldly wealth seizes me at the sight of it.

7 Often too I commit sloth in fasting and prayer. After my indulgence in sloth my soul is the worse — did I but recognise this (?)

8. In many a vile way I committed the foolish sin of impurity. I cannot rid myself of evil desire. For this I should be reproached!

9. All ten Commandments of the Lord I break in my sinfulness. The tearing of the page of the ten Commandments is all recorded against me.

10. Often falsely I swear by the book or other holy things! Pardon my perjury! I cannot discover it all!

11. Never yet have I found means—tell me the way, O King!—to get, in spite of the root of mortal sin in me, even grudging obedience from my corporal senses.

12. Ill do I use my bodily senses. My five senses are as five roads I should not take.

13. Every act of listening, every word of my speech, even the glance of my eyes—in all I aim at naught but sinning!

14. Every grasp of my hands, every step of my feet, every vain thing I have done—forgive me these, O God, and the deceitful use of my art!

15. The crown of all my faults is the mouth with which I revile. Pardon its vain speech, O Jesus, royal steward of my soul!

16. Though I can scarce count my sins, now that I have told some, I ask thee to forgive me, O Heir of Mary, my eight carnal sins.

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6. *a*, ⁊   7. *d*, m.   9. *d*, biṫ.   11. *c*, ṫa.   14 *c*, maiṫ.   15. *c*, gh-

17. M' ḟaoisidin dámaḋ ḟiú liḃ
D'éisdeaċt uaim a Rí an ríċiḋ
Iomḋa peacaḋ naċ léir leam
Dom leaṫ-tal féin na ḃfuiġeall.

18. Cuir sinn ar éigin nó ar áis
A luaċ óir airgid Iúdáis
Ar aiṫriġe a Rí na ríoġ
Ní as a maiṫfiḋe ar mí-ġníoṁ.

19. Eagail liom lá na deaġla
Na trí tairnge, a Ṫiġearna,
Gé tá cóir na gcló rem uċt
Mó mo ḋóiġ as do ḋaonnaċt

20. A leinḃ óig na nglac ngonta
Taḃair daṁ duais m' aḋṁolta
Féaġ dúin fa ḋíoġail ar gcean
A río-luiḃ d'úir na n-aingeal.

21. Géag ḟíneaṁna an toraiḋ ṫroim
Mór mo ḋóiġ d'éis a n-abraim
Giḋ bé oile as éadóiġ daṁ
A héagóir Muire máṫar

22. Ós é Míċéal maor an Ríoġ
Urraḋ measda mo ṁí-ġníoṁ
Réiḋ a-táim re teaġ niṁe
Na ḋáil lém ḟear impiḋe.
Éisd.

(T.C.D. 1340, 1346, 1356).

XL.

An Bás.

1. [Geaḃ] do ċead a ċolann ċriaḋ
Fada taoi ag iomċur ain-ṁian
Tréig feasda an saoġal sonna
Baoġal deasga a ḋíoġluma

2. Gairid uait go [ḃfuiġe] bás
Mall go dtuigeann tú an t-uaṫḃás
Oċ mo nuar a ċolann ċuil
'S truaġ an t-anam ar t' ionċuiḃ.

3. Cian a-taoi ag tiomargan cean
Olc a ċolann do ċreideaṁ
Do ċaill [soin] ort as t' óige
[toċt ar] toil na Tríonóide.

17. If thou wert to deign to listen to my confession, O God of Heaven, many a hidden, half-deliberate sin remains to be told!

18. Of my will or against it, make me, thou gold-worth bought with Judas' silver, (?) repent. O God, thus my sin may be forgiven!

19. I fear the three nails, O Lord, on the day of parting! Though the just atonement for the nails stands against me, greater still my trust in thy mercy!

20. O dear one of the wounded hands, reward my praise of Thee! Look down on me when Thou thinkest of punishing my sins, Thou great healing herb from the angels' land!

21. Spite of all I confess, great is my confidence, whatever else fails me, in the injury (that would be) done Mary Mother, the heavy-fruited vine-branch !(?)

22. As Michael, the Lord's steward, is the noble who judges my sins, I feel secure of heaven (?) as I fare thither, my intercessor beside me!

XL.

DEATH.

1. Take thy leave, O body of clay! Long hast thou borne thy load of sin. Give up now this world! Dangerous the dregs of its contents!

2. Near art thou to death, slow to see the peril! Alas! O body of sin, I pity the soul with thee!

3. Long art thou gathering store of sin! Weak thy faith, O body! Thou hast failed, from thy youth up, to obey the Trinity!

XL. Deiḃ 1. *a*, gaḃ. 2. *a*, + ḃfáġar. *b*, + ṫuigios, *an leg* is m. ṫuigeas ?
3. *c*, sin, si. *d*, + ag dul tar.

4. Mairg naċ féaċ re ndul i ḃfad
Tréigean cumainn [na gc]arad
Méad t'uilc is laiġead do lóin
Rai-ḃeag a ċuirp do ċoróin.

4. A pity thou seest not, ere thou go that far journey, the loss of thy friends' love, the weight of thy sin, the scantiness of thy provision! Poor is thy crown, O body!

5. Mairg duit nar ḟéaċ uair eile
's naċ feas cá huair d'áireiḋe
Iona ḃfuiġṫeá bás i ḃfus
Sul gcuirṫeá i gcás do ċuntas

5. A pity thou didst not reflect ere this, seeing thou knewest not in what fated hour thou might'st die without settling thy accounts (?).

6. Ní ḟidir tú a ċolann ċuil
D'éis an éaga is beart baoġail
Damna sgís [an] triall mar tá
A-rís cá rian i raċtá.

6. Thou knowest not, evil body, what path thou shalt go after death—a fearful thing! Enough to make one faint is the nature of that journey.

7. A ċuirp ċriaḋ as dorċa dreaċ
Do ḃí ar dtúis go hóg uaiḃreaċ
Do ċuaiḋ bláṫ na hóige as
Móide sa ċáċ do ċuntas.

7. Body of clay, now dark of mien, once young and haughty, the bloom of thy youth is gone! Ever heavier grows thy reckoning!

8. Caiḋe an síoda nó an sróll donn
Do ḃí agat [a] anam
Nó an béal glór-ḃláiṫ binn báḋaċ
Nó an sging d'ór-ḟnáiṫ anáraċ

8. Where is the silk and red satin thou didst own, my soul? or thy fair-spoken sweet lips, or thy cloak of noble gold-cloth?

9. Caiḋe na cuilceaḋa clúiṁ
Do ċleaċt riḃ ar slios t' aol-ṁúir
[bia] gan ċolc[aiḋ] aċt cuil[c] ċriaḋ
A ċuirp olcaiġ na n-ain-ṁian.

9. Where are the down-pillows thou didst use (on the bed) by the wall of thy lime-white house? Thou shalt be without covering—save of clay—O evil body, full of passions!

10. Caiḋe an fíon do ḃíoḋ id ḃruġ
caiḋe cuirn na leag lóġṁar
[ní] mór t'aire ar lóġ na leag
Nó caiḋe an t-ór nó an t-airgead

10. Where is the wine that was in thy palace, thy goblets set with jewels—little thy care now for the stones' value!—and thy gold and silver?

11. Ḃaraṁail do ḃeir an fáiḋ
Do ġlóir ḋíoṁaoin an doṁnáin
Ceo dorċa nó suan na sruṫ
Tuar orċra da gaċ e[o]laċ.

11. As an image of the wretched world's vain glory the prophet names the dark mist or the sound of the stream—a sign of sorrow to the wise!

12. A ḋuine ṫéid i dtaiḋḃse
Ar ḃláṫ ḃréige an doṁain-se
An tal do ḃeir[ṫí] dá ḃláḋ
[Is neiṗní dar] an deaġ-[fáḋ].

12. O thou who growest proud of the vain beauty of this world, "the love thou givest its glory is vanity," according to the prophet.

13. Glanfaiḋ Míċéal iúl m'anman
Ríoġ-ṁaor niṁe is naoṁ-ṫalṁan
Mac Dé [dá ṫ]oġa na ṫréan
Cara már é ní ḟuiġéaḃ.
Geaḃ.

(RIA 23 L 3; N. 12).

13. Michael, steward of Heaven and holy earth, will guide my soul clearly. As God's son chooses him to be a powerful prince, a friend like him shall I never have!

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4. *b*, ? ná c. 6. *a*, + cá fios duit a. *c*, + do. 8. *b*, + fein. 9. *c*, beir. a. eaḋa. 10. *c*, + cioḋ. 11. *d*, + c. 12. *c*, toil. ṫiḋe, ṫaoi. *d*, n. é ar, n. é dar fáiġ. 13. *c*, + go dt.

XLI.

1. Truaġ do ṫosaċ a ḋuine
Ar dtoċt i dtruaill talṁuiḋe
Fios an sgeoil ua[n] ag gaċ ḟear
Is truaġ fa ḋeoiḋ do ḋeireaḋ.

2. An uair ṫéi[d] an aois ḟoirḃṫe
Ciall do ċuirp ní críoċnuiġṫe
Ag dul i n-aois óige ḋaoiḃ
Do ḃaois is móide a ṁacaoiṁ.

3. Ní faġṫar uaiḃ i n-aois leinḃ
Aċt t'ói[ge] dia do ḋíḃeirg
Cúis truaiġe a ċuirp gan ċreidiṁ
[uilc] na huaire d'ḟaoiseidin.

4. Fill[eaḋ] ċoiḋċe [ba] leasg liḃ
I meaḋón t'aoise a óig-ḟir
Do ġlún re mire meanma
Do ṡúr tiġe an Tiġearna

5. Is ann as ṁeasa an ṁórḋaċt
Mar ṫéid siḃ i seanórḋaċt
Is deacair a ḋuine ṁir
Do ṗeacaiḋ uile d'áiriṁ

6. Na huilc mar súd ná mar so
Ní ḃeire eolas orra
Mór an guaiseaċt a ċuirp ċriaḋ
Gluaiseaċt an uilc ar aoin-rian,

7. A ḋuine ḃoiċt ná bí bog
Sul deaċ an t-anam asad
Déine aiṫriġe i n-am ċóir
Ós ann caiṫfiḋe an cuspóir.

8. An uair ḃias do ḃéal go bán
Is do ċéadfaiḋ ar gclaoċláḋ
Is préaṁ na súl ag sileaḋ
Do lúḋ féaġ an ḃfaicfiḋear.

9. Mar fuaġfaiḋear éadaċ taoiḃ
Fad ċorp a-muiġ a ṁacaoiṁ
Gé tá an ċruinne go fóill faoiḃ
Do ġlóir a ḋuine is díoṁaoin.

10. An tan do ċífe an gcrois ndeirg
Mac Ṁaria ag toċt fa ṫroim-ḟeirg
Féaċ nac mall aiṫniġe a ḟir
Naċ am aiṫriġe an uair-sin.

XLI.

1. A sorry start, O man, was thine on coming into thy earthly body—my words are known to all—sorry too thy ending !

2. When thy perfect manhood passes away thy body's senses are defective. While thou art growing up in youth thy foolishness grows too, young man !

3. In childhood thou hast naught (to boast of) but thy bloom—what ruin ! To confess the sins of that age is a sad story, O unbelieving body !

4. In mid-age, young man, thou shalt be, in thy giddiness, loath to bend the knee, seeking God's House !

5. As thou growest old greater grows thy pride ! Madman, it is hard to tell all thy sins !

6. The sins of then, or of now—thou heedest them not ! O body of clay, great is the danger of sin ever beside thee !

7. Poor man ! Ere thy soul depart be not foolish ! Do penance in time ! Thus thou shalt achieve thy end !

8. When thy lip is white, thy senses numb, thy eye-sockets dripping, see then if thy (present) vigour shall be admired !

9. The shroud will be sewn round about thy body, O youth ! Therefore though the world be yet beneath thee, vain thy glory !

10. When thou seest the red Cross, and Mary's Son coming in anger—lo ! is it not late thou seest that *that* is no hour for penance !

XLI. Deiḃ 1. *c*, inn. 3. *b*, ġe. *d*, gan u. 4. *a*, iḋ. is.

11. Ní ṁaiṫim do Ṁuire ṁóir
Maiġdean tiomsuiġṫe an tionóil
Eagail leam lá na deaġla
Im ċeann ó tá an Tiġearna

12. A Ṁíċíl ní ṁaiṫim daoiḃ
Bí ar coiṁéad m'anma a ardṁaoir
Sul ḃeas mo rosg go fann fuar
Gan toċt id rann is ro-ṫruaġ

Truaġ.

(Ria 23 N. 14).

XLII.

An eagna.

1. Túr na heagna oṁan Dé
Ní ḟaġṫar eagna mar í
Maiṫ an ġné don eagna é
Eagla Dé giḋ bé ar a mbí

2. Leor deit-se a ḋuine gan neart
Ar leiġeas gaċ uile olc
Túr na heagna é ann gaċ eaċt
Searc Dé agus [a] eagla ort.

3. Dá mbeinn aige im ḋuine ḋaor
Le hainiṁ na [n-]uile ġníoṁ
Lór do [ḋíon] m'ḟolaḋ maḋ ál
Gráḋ is oṁan Ríoġ ná ríoġ

4. A ḋuine ḃoiċt ar ċlaon cúis
Nar aoṁ fan uile olc sgís
Fiú t' ḟairbríoġ go huair an ḃáis
Smuain ar ṗáis t'aird-ríoġ ar-ís.

5. [Gol] fa ġonaiḃ Ríoġ na ríoġ
Dá dtí dod rosgaiḃ fa rún
Tar gac [soċar] is sé an séan
Déar fa ċroċaḋ Dé na ndúl.

6. Smuain ar aiṫṁéala an uair ċóir
Smuain an aisléine 's an uaiġ
Smuain i gclí do ċionta féin
Ná bí réiḋ iompa ret uaill.

7. Smuain gaċ fíor-ġoin doṁuin dlúiṫ
Dá ḃfuair Íosa cobair cáiċ
Smuain ar ṫaoḃ-ġoin ċruaiḋ an ċíċ
Smuain ar ċríċ ḃaoġlaiġ an ḃráiṫ.

11. I forego not my claim on great Mary, the maid who gathers the host! I fear the day of parting, for the Lord awaits me!

12. I forego not my claim on thee, Michael! Save my soul, great steward! 'Twere sad if I joined not thee ere my eye be dim and weak!

XLII.

WISDOM.

1. Fear of God is the beginning of wisdom. No wisdom is found like it. Good is the form of his wisdom on whom lieth the fear of God.

2. This is enough for thee, my friend so weak to heal thy evil plight! The beginning of wisdom ever is love and fear of God!

3. Did I stand before Him guilty and stained with every crime, protection enough—if I wished to have it—against my crimes would be the love and fear of the Lord!

4. Thou poor man of perverse deeds, who never tired in sin, think once more of the Lord's passion! 'Tis worth thy earnest thought till death!

5. If tears for the Lord's wounds come to thy eyes in secret, that is the blessing beyond all boons, tears for the gibbetting of the Creator!

6. Think of penance in due time, of the shroud, the grave, and the sins in thy heart! In thy pride be not easy in mind about them (?)

7. Think of all the deep thick-thronging wounds by which Jesus saved the world! of the cruel wound piercing His breast, of the dread issue of the Judgment!

XLII. Rann. ṁór. 3. *b*, h. *c*, ḋean 5 *a*, guil. *c*, sonas.

8. Smuain ar leaṫaḋ na láṁ dteinn
A ṗeacaiġ a-tá ar an dtuinn
Féaċ naċ baoġlaċ cneaḋa a ċinn
Is rinn ḟaoḃraċ beara an ḃuinn.

9. Tiocfa croċaḋ an Ríoġ riú
Dá ḟíol na ḟoċar gé tá
Smuain san uaiġ a ḋuine ar Ḋia
Smuain san lia Muire 's a mná.

10. Biaiḋ sluaiġ na cruinne ré ċois
Agus Muire san luan leis
Biaiḋ an daor-ċroċ ḋearg ré [ais]
Leanb naċ ba tais caoṁ-ċroṫ cneis.

11. Íocfaiḋ éiric a ġon ngéar
's an ḟuil naċ éidir do ḋíol
Mac Dé dá ċneas-ġoin go cruaḋ.
Measfaiḋ san luan é for-íor.

12. Comairce m'anma 's í an óġ
Ar an Ríġ ó ṫarla tréan
Cosg feirge ruire an Ríoġ
Cíoġ Ṁuire is deirge a déar

13. Bím id rainn a ríoġ-ṁaoir ḃeo
A Ṁíoċaoil nar ċaill a ċlú
Ó táid cionta im ċionn san gcló
Is liom as ṁó ṫiocfa tú.
Túr.
(Ria 23, G. 23 ; G. 27).

8. Think of the stretching of His aching arms, O sinner while yet on earth ! The wounds in His head, the piercing point of the nail in His foot—behold ! do they not alarm thee ?

9. The Lord's Crucifixion—tho' 'twas the saving of His people—will stand against them ! Think of God lying in the grave, of Mary and her women about the tomb !

10. The hosts of the world shall be with Him, and Mary too, on doomsday. The bloody cross shall be beside Him (her) dear child whose fair skin was not left smooth ! (?)

11. Ye shall pay the *eric* of His sharp wounds and that blood beyond ransom ! On Doomsday alas ! ye shall know the value of the cruel wounding of God's Son !

12. My soul's guard is the virgin for she has power with the Lord ! A check to the anger of the Lord of Kings is Mary's breast and her blood-flecked tears !

13. Michael, active steward of the Lord, who never belied thy repute, may I stand by thy side! Sins are recorded against me. The more readily shalt thou help me !

XLIII.

D'ógán éigin.

1. A ógáin ón a ógáin
Do ní suirġe le hóg-ṁnáiḃ
Mall do ní réir an Ċoimḋe
Duit ḃus doilġe a ógáin.

2. A ġille ón a ġille
Do ní uaill as do ġile
Saoile féin naċ fuil claoċlóḋ
Id ḃaoṫ-ġlór ḃaoṫ gan . . . .(?)

3. Ní ċeileam ón ní ċeileam
Do ċáil féin ort fa ḋeireaḋ
Giḋ mór t'uaill is tú an t-amlán
Is tú an marḃán meirtneaċ

XLIII.

TO A YOUNG MAN.

1. Young man, Lo ! young man, who wooest maids and art slow to do God's will, sore shall this be for thee, young man !

2. O youth, O youth, proud of thy fairness, thou thinkest thy foolish . . . (?) boasts shall not suffer a crushing !

3. I hide not, no ! I hide not from thee thy true nature ! For all thy pride, thou art a fool, a weak dying creature !

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10 *c*, n-a. XLIII. 2. *d*, briġe. 3. *a*, ċeilim.

4. Mór t'uaḃar ón mór t'uaḃar
As do ċorp naċ glan cnuasaċ
A ndéin d'antoil do ċalann
[Ḃiaiḋ] ar t'anam [na] ualaċ.

5. A ṫruaiġe ón a ṫruaiġe
Ní ṫuige cá ní as truaiġe
An té do ḃí in-é id ċomann
Aniú i gcoṁṫrom na huaiġe.

6. Lá éigne ón lá éigne
Re n-éag i n-íoc ḃar bpéine
Tusa is bean an déid dait-ġil
Sínfiḋ ḃar n-aire ó ċéile.

7. Searḃ liḃ-se ón searḃ liḃ-se
['S teagasg] ar ṁaiṫe riḃ-se
Ní misde leam don ċur-sa
Gearr ṁairfeas tusa is ise.

8. Cúis [caoiniṁ] ón cúis [caoiniṁ]
Daṁ-sa naċ mé féin ċaoinim
Is gur mó [d']olc ar séad[a]
Ná uilc céada do ḋaoiniḃ.

9. A rí ċalma ón a rí ċalma
Ní fiú mé trém olc t'agra
Giḋ eaḋ is fiú dod ġrásaiḃ
Mo ḋíon ar náṁaid m'anma
A Ógain.
(Ria 23, G. 23 ; G. 27).

XLIV.

Do ṁnaoi éigin.

1. Léig dod ḃaois a ḃean an sgaṫáin
Sguir don ċeird do ċuiris ród
Ísliġ t'uaill a ḟéata finn-ġeal
Féaca an uaiġ a inġean óg.

2. A ċorp áluinn [naċ] cóir céadfaiḋ
Réd ċlaonaḋ súl ná bí a ḃean
Do ċuaiḋ aois do ċean tar ċuiṁne
Ná lean baois na suirġe aċt seal.

3. Ní ḟuil aċt cré id ċrosaiḃ órḋa
Ní ḟuil aċt cré id ċulaiḋ sróil
Féaċ naċ fuil [dá] ġné ar do
ġlacaiḃ
Ní ḟuil aċt cré it hataiḃ óir.

4. Great indeed thy pride ; great thy pride in thy body of evil fruit. The sins thy body commits shall be a load on thy soul !

5. Poor wretch, poor wretch, thou seest not—can aught be sadder ?—that she who enjoyed thy love yesterday is to-day even with the grave !

6. Some dread day when thou diest, as payment of your penalty—thou and the white-toothed maid—your love shall be sundered !

7. Bitter, aye, bitter is advice for your good—I care not about that at present !—short shalt thou live and she !

8. Sad, aye, sad it is that I weep not my own sins ! for the harm done me by my possessions is greater than the evils done me by a hundred men !

9. O valiant Lord, O valiant Lord, I deserve not owing to my sins that I should sue Thee ! Yet Thy goodness can save me from my soul's foe !

XLIV.

TO A WOMAN.

1. O woman of the mirror cease thy folly ! Give up the life thou hast set before thee ! Humble thy pride, O fair white beauty ! Think of the grave, young girl !

2. O woman, fair body of evil senses, be not ever glancing with thy eyes ! The time of thy sinfulness has lasted over long ! Put some limit to the folly of thy courting !

3. Only clay are thy gold crosses, thy satin robe, thy gold-laced hats ! See is not the mark of clay upon thy hands ! (?)

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4. *d*, beaḋ, an. 6, *a*, éigin. *d*, an leg sgairfiḋ ? 7. *b*, mo ṫeagasgsa.
8. *a*, caointe, *c*, m. na. 9. *a*, 8 syll. XLIV. 2. *a*, ní. 3. *c*, do, d÷.

4. An uair ċuirfear ceard na ndaoine
Daṫ an ġuail ar do ġnúis ġil
An bráġa [nó] an béal corcra
Féaġ an grána an sompla sin.

5. Caiḋe an t-uċt nó an cíoġ coirr-ġeal
Caiḋe an tsúil ṁall fa ṁór n-uilc
Caiḋe ciaḃ na ḃfionn-dual ḃfíte
Díombuan sgiaṁ do ċríċe a ċuirp.

6. Caiḋe an ḃas nó an tráċt tana
Nó an taoḃ aoiḃ-ġeal mar uan tonn
Bíoḋ t'aire ar an uaiġ a ḃréig-ḃean
Caiḋe an ġruaiḋ nó an déid-ġeal donn.

7. Caiḋe tarḃa na gcorn gcoṁdaiġ
Caiḋe an sról do ċinn fad ċorp
Féaċ an cré mar soin na séada
Ní ḟoil aċt gné an éaga ort.

8. Ní tú a-ṁáin do ṁeall an saoġal
Seaċnam Ifreann iarram neaṁ
Giḋ mór gcéad ṫarla mar taoi-se
Créad tarḃa do ḃaoise a ḃean.

9. An lá ṫiocfas triaṫ na n-aingeal
D'agra a ċéarda sa ċroiċ ḋeirg
Cia ċasfas re crann an tríosa
An tann lasfas Íosa i ḃfeirg.

10. Eagal liom-sa lá na breiṫe
Go mbia Dia mar deir an sdair
Sinn ag seilg ar an mbreiṫ mbaoġlaiġ
Go mbreiṫ dá ḟeirg ḟaoḃraiġ air.

11. Muire óġ bus aiġne liom-sa
Lá tiomsuiġṫe na dtrí sluaġ
Guiḋe na mná bus ḋíon daṁ-sa
Ó tá mo ġníoṁ fallsa fuar.

12. Saor me a Ṁíċíl a ṁaoir m'anma
D'éis a ndéanaim do ḋán ḋeid
Ó tá guais mo ċean im ċionn-sa
Neaṁ i n-ar nduais liom-sa leig.
léig.

(RIA 23, G. 27 ; G. 23).

4. When the Maker of men changes thy fair face to the colour of coal see if then thy breast and ruddy lip be a nice model !

5. Where is now thy breast and round white bosom, thy gentle eye full of evil, thy hair in bright waving locks. Short-lived the beauty left thee in the end, O body !

6. Where is thy hand, thy slender foot, thy fair sides white as foam of waves, thy cheek, thy bright (?) white teeth ? Think of thy grave, deceitful woman !

7. Where is the use now of thy covered caskets, of the satin that girt thy body ! Bethink thee, are not thy treasures thus mere clay ? All upon thee is marked by death !

8. Not thee alone has the world deceived ! Let us avoid Hell and seek Heaven ! Though many hundreds are as you are, what profits thy folly, O woman ?

9. The day when the Angels' Lord comes to reproach us with his torture on the ruddy cross, who can meet that cross of doom when Jesus flames forth in anger ?

10. I fear that on Doomsday God will be as the tale describes Him. We seek (by our sins) the dread doom (?) so that His keen anger seizes Him.

11. It is the Virgin Mary who shall plead for me the muster-day of the 3 hosts ! The Woman's prayer shall be my defence for my deeds are vain and ineffective !

12. Save me, Michael, steward of my soul, after all the poems I make for thee—Danger from my crimes threatens me — Let me have Heaven as my reward !

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5. c. ḃriġṫe.

XLV.

An Bás.

1. Trí raḃṫa rén mbás
Ḟuarais ní cás leat
Mairg don anam ḃoċt
Atá ort mar eaċ.

2. Mór do liaṫ dod ḟolt
Beag dod rosg nar ḋearg
Do [ċear] duiḃ do ḋéad
A ċuirp na gcéad gcealg.

3. Gé ṫugais do ṫoil
Do ġroiġ is do ḃuaiḃ
Aċt brait lín naċ geal
Ní ṫéid leat san uaiġ.

4. Trí ġreamanna id ḃeol
Ní hé an sgeol naċ tinn
Fuil is cruiṁ is cré
[Sé t'aire] don ċill.

(Ria 23, G. 23).

XLVI.

Duan Nodlag.

1. Dia do ḃeaṫa a Ṁeic Ṁuire
Ḟada a-tá do ṫarngaire
Tú do ṫoċt dar mbéin a braid
San ḃféil a-noċt um Nodlaig.

2. Oiḋċe Nodlag naomṫa an ġein
Rugaḋ tusa a Rí an ríceiḋ
A Rí an ḃeaṫa as Ḋia ḋaṁ-sa
Dia beaṫa mo ḃráṫar-sa.

3. Dia beaṫa ṁeic do ṁáṫar
Ḟóireas các ón coṁḃáṫaḋ
Rí an ḃeaṫa 'ga mbí ar do ṫail
Dia beaṫa i gclí dar gcaḃair.

4. Dia do ḃeaṫa ós dá reic ruiḃ
I ngioll red ḃreiṫ do ḃámuir
Id Ḋia id ḋuine a ċnú ċriḋe
I mbrú Ṁuire Ṁaiġdine.

5. Dia beaṫa i mḃeiṫil dod ḃreiṫ
Do ċuir an iomáin d'aoin-leiṫ
Do ní díon gaċ nduine ḋi
Ar Ṁuire bíoḋ a ḃuiḋe.

XLV.

DEATH.

1. Three warnings before death hast thou got. Thou heed'st them not! Woe to the poor soul riding thee as a horse!

2. Much of thy hair is grey, little of thy eye is not bloodshot! Thy teeth have fallen from thee, O body of a hundred wiles!

3. Though thou didst love steeds and stock, there goes with thee into the dust only foul linen sheets!

4. Three bits shall be in thy mouth—grievous tale to tell!—blood and worm and clay. That is thy load of the grave! (?)

XLVI.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

1. Hail, Son of Mary! Long has it been foretold of Thee that Thou should'st come to deliver us this feast night of Christmas.

2. On Christmas night Thou wert born —hallowed the birth!—O King of Heaven. Lord of the World, who art my God, Hail! brother mine!

3. Hail! Son of Thy mother, Thou who savest all from wreck. Lord of the world who hast it neath Thy sway. Hail! incarnate to save us.

4. Hail to Thee! I say it loud. We were dependent on Thy birth, as God and as man, O love of my heart, in the Virgin Mary's womb.

5. Hail, Thy birth in Bethlehem, which has changed the ruling of the world! It has become a protection for all (?). Thanks for it to Mary!

XLV. Leaṫrann-mór 2. *c*, ċiorr, 4. *d*, ? taire is dul. XLVI. 3. *b*, ón gc.

6. Dia do ḃeaṫa a-nuas do niṁ
Id ṁac óiġe a Ḋé [ḋúiliġ]
Do ṫeaċt is mó ná miṫiġ
Le [ró feart] dar ḃfóiriṫin.
Dia do ḃeaṫa.

(Ria 23, G. 27, ; G 23).

XLVII.

1. Reacfad feasda dán re Dia
Trí rainn déag do Ṁac Ṁaria
Ós é as truma duais dána
Is guais d'urra a ḃfaġála.

2. A-tá againn re haṫaiḋ
Tar Críosd is ciall mearaċaiḋ
Súil ris an saoġal mo-nuar
Baoġal dúin gurab díombuan.

3. Molaim Íosa ós í an ċóir
Sul dtí lá sléiḃe Si-óin
Ní huain aḋṁolta ar éan-ċor
M'anloċta an uair ḟoillséaċar.

4. Is í an ċéad duais iarraim air
Cruṫuiġṫeoir cloinne Áḋaim
Giḋ bé as daṁna d'aṁan ann
Gan taḋal m'anma i niofrann.

5. Airteagail uaisle an ċreidiṁ
Ní fágṫar uaim d'ḟaoiseidin
Tearc do ġlain-teagair ar ngníoṁ
Seaċt n-airteagail an Aird-ríoġ.

6. Eaċtra Íosa a-nuas do niṁ
Céad airteagal an ċreidiṁ
Toirrċeas óiġe ar ċlainn gan ċean
Gan ċaill a hóiġe ag aoin-ḟear.

7. A Ċríosd cia leis naċ eagal
Is é an dara hairteagal
Cóir a ḃuiḋe do ḃreiṫ riḃ
Muire dod ḃreiṫ sa Ḃeiṫil.

8. Is é an t-airteagal oile
A Ṁeic oċta óġ-Ṁuire
Goin do ċroiḋe corcra i gcrois
Loċta t'ḟine do íocais.

9. Airteagal díoḃ a-deir me
T'aḋlacaḋ d'éis do ṗáise
Tú liaiġ do ċlann-ṁaicne i gclí
I ndiaiġ t'aḋlaicṫe a Aird-rí.

6. Hail from Heaven, Son of the Virgin, God Creator! More than time Thou should'st come to save us with abundance of miracles!

XLVII.

1. I will now recite a poem to God, 13 verses to Mary's Son. As a lord gives best reward for poems he must expect to get them!

2. For long I have put my hope in this world, and not in Christ—a foolish course! I now dread its passing!

3. I praise Jesus as 'tis right before the day of the Hill of Sion. No time to praise Him then when my sins will be revealed!

4. The first gift I ask of Him, Creator of Adam's race, is that my soul, whatever be its reason for fear, may not be in Hell!

5. The great articles of faith I omit not to confess. Rarely have the Lord's seven articles controlled my life!

6. Jesus' coming down from Heaven is the first article of faith, a maid's conceiving a child without sin and without loss of virginity.

7. O Christ—who is not awed at it? The second article—I must ever thank thee for it!—is Mary's bearing Thee in Bethlehem.

8. The next article, O darling Son of Mary maiden, is the wounding of Thy red heart on the cross. Thou didst redeem the sins of Thy race!

9. Another article I mention is Thy burial after Thy Passion. Since Thy burial, O Lord, Thou art the healer of Thy children in the flesh.

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6. *b*, d'ḟuiling, *d*, róisearc XLVII. Deiḃ, 3. *b*, + tí. 5. *b*, + fágṫar.

10. Do éiriġ tusa an treas tráṫ
Ón uaiṁ gérb éaċtra ionġnáṫ
Do ċrú leo ġrásaib i ngioll
Is tú do ḟásaiġ ifreann.

11. Uasal an féasda an Dar-daoin
Súil re grás Dé ní díoṁaoin
D'éis a ċéasda i gcéill do ċuir
An féasda na ḟéil uasail.

12. Do ċuaiḋ ar ḋeis Dé niṁe
Oiġre an Aṫar ainglíḋe
A ṫurḃaḋ uaim dá ḟaġáil
Uaiḋ a-duḃraḋ deasgabáil.

13. Tiocfaiḋ aird-ḃreiṫeaṁ laoi an
luain
Do ṁeas ar loċt lór d'anḃuain
Beiṫ na ṫiġ leam go leagar
Ag sin earr ar n-airteagal.

14. A Ṁícíl a ṁaoir an Ríoġ
Saor me tar mead mo ṁí-ġníoṁ
Méala an ṁí-ṁéin ar m'aire
Déana a ḟíréin m'ionġuire.
Reacfad.

(Ria. 23, D 13; G 23; N 34; 24 L 6;
F. ii. 2; F. vi. 1).

10. The third day Thou didst rise from the grave—a wondrous deed! Thou didst leave Hell empty of the folk, there by Thy grace (?)

11. Noble that feast, Thursday! Not vain to earn God's grace! After His Passion He made that feast a great festival.

12. The Heir of the Angelic Father went to God's right hand—we had caused His coming down!—it was hence called the "right-going."

13. On Doomsday the great judge will come to judge our faults—dread the thought! May it be permitted me to be in His home—that is the last of my articles.

14. O Michael, Steward of the Lord, save me spite of my sins. Sad the dejection on my spirit. O Faithful one, guard me!

XLVIII.

MUIRE AGUS AN T-ÓGLÁĊ SA ḂFÁSAĊ.

1. Iomḋa sgéal maiṫ ar Ṁuire
Fá moltar a míorḃuile
Do ġéaḃ ar an óiġ n-ioḋain
Sgéal as ċóir do ċreideaṁain

2. Ógláċ do ḃí ag Muire ṁóir
Naċ tug èiteaċ na honóir
Leis níorḃ áil don uile ḃean
A-ṁáin aċt Muire ṁaiġdean.

3. Ar ḟásaċ i bfad ó ċáċ
[Baoi] aitreaḃ ag an óglàċ
Mar ba gnáṫ duine diaḋa
Ó ċáċ uile i n-imċiana.

4. I rioċt mná dá ṁeallaḋ sin
Tig oiḋċe d'ḟios an [díṫreiḃ]
An té [as] ainm naċ ionráiḋ
Snaiḋm is é a eisiomláir.

XLVIII.

MARY AND THE HERMIT.

1. Many the good tale of Mary, in which her wonders are extolled. I will tell of the pure maid a tale worthy of credit.

2. Great Mary had a servant who never refused (anything asked) in her name. He loved no woman in the world but Virgin Mary.

3. In a desert, far from all, this youth had his dwelling, as holy folk used to live, far from the world.

4. One night there came to visit the hermit and beguile him he whose name should not be mentioned. A noose his emblem!

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12. *c*, aṫurḃaiḋ, atruḃ÷. XLVIII. Deiḃ. 3. *b*, K. do ḃí, *c*, b÷, sa.
4. *b*, + diṫriġ. *c*, *an leg* a ? K. *d*, *an leg* an s. ?

5. Osġlaḋ ar cúl na coṁla
Iarrais d'fuiġliḃ banaṁla
Atú ar an ḃean do ḃaoi a-muiġ
Gan ṁnaoi gan fear im ḟoċuir.

6. Mná i n-éintiġ ní hoirċear daṁ
Ríom ar an t-ógláċ ioḋan
A ḃean aċt giḋ bé tusa
Mo ṫeaġ ní hé t'eolus-sa.

7. Ná habair sin ar sise
Mo ḋiúltaḋ ní ḋliġei-se
Ní misde an teaġ i dtair mé
Noċa bean mar [sain] sinne.

8. An ċuing do ċuireas oram
Ní ḃia mé dá míoċoṁall
Ḃean riaṁ im ṫeaġ ní [tugaḋ]
A ḃean [ná hiarr oslagaḋ].

9. Osġlaḋ i n-onóir Ṁuire
Cuinġis ar an gcríosduiḋe
Do ḃí an [aḋaiġ] go fuar fliuċ
'S do laḃair go truaġ tuirseaċ.

10. An inġean d'éis a nduḃairt
Ó do ċuala an ċontaḃairt
Osġlaḋ uaiḋ níorḃ ḟaláir dí
Fuair i n-anáir na hóiġe.

11. Re deilḃ a haiġṫe d'ḟaicsin
Tug an t-óglác ionnraic-sin
A mac saṁla [is dál do] ḋliġ
Gráḋ a anma don inġin.

12. Dá ḋiaḋaċt [níor] ḟéaċ eisean
Suirġe ria do rinnei-sean
Do ḋruim a ḋaonnaċta soin
Cuing ḟaoġalta do ḟanntuiġ.

13. Críoċ do ċur ar an suirġe
An uair do ḃí i gcoṁairle
Do ċluinid guṫ Ṁoire a-muiġ
I gcruṫ oile san urruin.

14. Muire mar gaċ mnaoi eile
I n-urrain na haitreiḃe
Siris [d'ḟosgaḋ] ṁall a-muiġ
Osġlaḋ 's dob am dá iarraiḋ.

15. Is é freagra fuair Muire
[Ó a compánaċ ċríosduiḋe]
Insa teaċ [a-tá ar m'ḟeiṫeaṁ]
Neaċ go lá ní [léigfeiṫear].

5. Outside the door he asks in woman's voice that it be opened The woman outside said, "I am here, no woman or man near me."

6. "That women should be in one house with me is not right," says the pious youth. "O woman, whoe'er thou art, my house is not the one thou should'st seek."

7. "Say not so," said she, "you must not deny me. Not worse is a house for my coming to it. Not a woman like that am I."

8. "The vow I took, I will not break. No woman was ever brought into my house. O woman, ask not entrance."

9. In Mary's name she asks the pious man to let her enter. The night was cold and wet, and her accents sad and piteous.

10. When, after what she had said, the maid heard the note of hesitation (in his voice), she obtained—she had to obtain—admission in the Virgin's name.

11. On seeing the beauty of her face that pious youth—such a thing had to be—gave his heart's love to the girl.

12. He thought not of his piety then. He wooed her. As a result of his kind-heartedness he sought a worldly yoke.

13. When they had resolved to wed they hear the voice of Mary disguised outside on the threshold.

14. Mary, like an ordinary woman, stood on the threshold of the dwelling. She asked admittance from the late darkness of the night—and it was time to ask it!

15. The answer Mary got from her pious servant was, "Into the house guarded by me none shall enter till day."

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7. *d*, sin, 8 *c*, ṫiocfa. *d*, + do iarr osglaḋ. 9. *c*, oiḋċe. 11. *c*, dal mar, ar dail d÷. 12. *a*, + ní. 14. *c*, + d'ḟosglaḋ. 15. *b*, + an dorus na diṫreibe. *c*, + ina ḃfuil me. *d*, + leigfe.

16. An aiṫne ḋuit mar ḃíos bean
Na haonar ar an inġean
Fóir a-noċt ar Muire mé
An gcluine olc na hoiḋċe.

16. "Dost thou know what it is for a woman to be alone," says the Maid. "Help me to-night," says Mary. "Hast thou no heed for the peril of the night?"

17. Cros an [Dúilim] mar dleaġar
Cuir eadrad is aimseaġaḋ
Fóirfe sé an snaiḋm i ḃfuile
I n-ainm Dé ar an diaḋaire.

17. "The Creator's Cross, as is right, put between thee and temptation in God's name. 'Twill avert the danger thou art in," says the hermit.

18. Muire [óġ do ḟiafraiġ] ḋe
Mar naċ biaḋ a ḟios aice
Cionnus do ġéanaḋ sí sin
[Nó] an ní déaraḋ dá ḋ[éanaim].

18. The Virgin Mary asked him—as though she knew not!—how to do this, and what to say when doing it.

19. A láiṁ ndeis dá ċur i gcéill
Tógḃais timċeall an ḟiréin
['S do] [ḟeol] mar [a-déaraḋ] di
A ḋéanaiṁ [gurḃ] [eol] uaiṫe.

19. Her right hand she raises over the pious man to impress her wish on him, and he directed her how she should say it until she knew it (? B).

20. An inġean [rér ḟóbair] feis
Don ċéid-ḟéaċain tug ṫairis
Ní ḟuair aċt a hionad [sin]
An spiorad uaiḋ do imṫiġ.

20. At the first glance he cast behind him he missed the girl with whom he had nearly sinned. The demon had gone!

21. Mar sin rug ríoġan niṁe
A peacaḋ a páirtiḋe
Cuaird na hóiġe san ursain
Suairc do róine an ríoġan-sain.

21. Thus did Heaven's Queen save her servant from sin! The Virgin's visit to that threshold, happily did the Queen make it!

22. Tabram uile dar n-aire
An taom-soin dá trócaire
Dar ndíon ar ḋóirsiḃ na bpian
Bíom 's an óiġ-sin ar éin-rian.

22. Let us all give heed to this deed of her mercy! May we and the Virgin be ever together for our defence against the gates of torment!

23. Cuaird na [heilte] d'ḟios an laoiġ
Do beir d'ḟurtoċt a hóglaoiġ
Mo ġéanar as duine ḋi
Muire dom ḋéanaiṁ ḋise.

23. As the doe seeking the fawn does she come succouring her servant! Happy he who is one of hers! May Mary make me one!

24. Go gcreidear mar as ċóir daṁ
Comaċta Muire máṫar
Sgéala ar an óiġ is iomḋa
Na séala ċóir creideaṁna.

24. May I ever trust as is right in Mother Mary's power! Many the stories of her, a true seal of credibility!

25. Umla ná gaċ óġ oile
Máṫair Meic na trócaire
Is uime do ḋírġiġ Dia
I mbruinne mínġil Maria.

25. Humbler than any maid is the mother of the Son of mercy. Therefore did God enter the tender white bosom of Mary.

17, *a*, duileaṁ. 18. *a*, + ḃuiḋ diarsoiġ: *d*, n ÷. déanaiṁ. 19. *a*, + an. *c*, + dá + ḟeolaḋ. + adéanaḋ. *d*, + gérḃ, + eolaċ. 20. *a*, re ḃfobair. *c*, + ann. 21. hic in M. 16, in cet, post 27. 22-23. non nisi in M. 16. 23. *a*. + healta. 25. *c*, dirḋioġ, ḋidniġ.

26. Táinig Dia na Ḋia féine
Na broinn mar ġa ngeil-ġréine
An [uiṁir] do ḃaoi na bruinn
[Gur ḋuiniġ] mar ċnaoi i gcroḃuing.

27. Táinig na ḋuine 's na Ḋia
Arís i meaḋón Maria
An toirċeas an tráṫ do [ġin]
Oirċeas do ċáċ a [ċreidiṁ].

28. Dá mbeinn [do ba beart doiliġ]
Gá [dás] me dá míorḃuiliḃ
Lia ná duille is féar faiṫġe
Sgéal ar Ṁuire meaḃraiġṫe.

29. Ḃeiṫ na Aṫair naoṁṫa ar niṁ
Sgéal do sgéalaiḃ an Dúiliṁ
Teaċt i gclí Ṁuire na ṁac
Rí na n-uile is dá iomlat.

30. Do rinne Rí na n-uile
An ċeaṫarḋúil ċialluiġe
Do róine na daoine ḋi
Naoiḋe na hóiġe [i n-airdi].
Iomḋa.

(Ria 23, G. 23 ; G. 27 ; M. 16,* 24 L6).

26. God in His Divinity came to her womb as a bright sunbeam, and became man the while He was in her womb, as a nut in its cover (?).

27. He came anew as God and as man into Mary's womb when she conceived. We must all believe it.

28. Did I tell all her wonders—a hard task!—more numerous than leaves or the grass-blades of a lawn are tales to be learned of Mary.

29. That He is the Father in Heaven—these are things to be told of the Creator—and that He, the world's King, came as Son to Mary's bosom, and was transformed (?).

30. The Lord of the World made the four elements wise-formed. And of them the Virgin's infant on high created men.

XLIX.

MUIRE AGUS AN RIDIRE

1. Ceanglaim mo ċumann le Muire
Máṫair Iosa ar oirḋreac sdair.
Mo ċean ḟuair an roġa rugas
Dom ṫoġa an uair ṫugas tail.

2. Córaide cumann do ċeangal
Re craoiḃ ċuṁra an toraiḋ ṫruim
Ní léir an féar tar a feartaiḃ
Do réir na sgéal reacṫair ruinn

3. Do ċuala [mé] ar inġin Anna
Uirsgéal beag ar a cóir cion
Iúl naċ gloine sgéal ón sgrioptúir
Re tréan Moire as iontnúiḋ d'ḟior.

XLIX.

MARY AND THE KNIGHT.

1. I bind my love with Mary, Jesus' mother famed in story! Lucky he who chose as I when I made my choice!

2. It is the more fitting to bind my love with the fragrant branch of heavy fruit. Grass is not clearer to see than her miracles (K) according to the stories.

3. Of Anne's daughter I know a notable story, a lesson than which no Scripture story better shows the power of Mary who deserves man's love.

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26. *c*, + oṁair. *d*, do ċonġaiḃ, and also, na naoi míosa do ḃí a mbroinn. Do ba rí Iosa oroinn. 27 *c*. + ġean. *d*, creideaṁ. 28. *a*, + da naiṫris uile. *b*, + dtá. *c*, f. ar f. 29-30, non nisi in L 6. 30 *d*, an airdia.

* Ascribes to Doṁnall mac Dáire ṁic Ḃruaideaḋa. XLIX. Séadna.

4. Ridire acfuinneaċ oirḋearc
Dob ḟearr loise riaṁ ré ré
Tug a ġráḋ uile don iomlas
Fa duine lán d'ionnṁas é.

5. An ridire saiḋbir sona
Séan ar biṫ go bráṫ ní ṁair
Do ċuaiḋ [ceal] ina ċuid conáiġ
Níor ṫuig a ḟeal d'ḟaġáil air.

6. Le haṫtoirse an ionnṁais ḃréagaiġ
Do ḃí air tar éis a ḃfuair
Do ḟan dé Doṁnaiġ ó Aifreann
Foġlaiḋ Ḋé gurḃ aiṫġearr uaiḋ.

7. Do ċonnairc ċuige san tsliġe
Síoṫ-ṁarcaċ innill eiċ ḋuiḃ
A ċion d'iarraiḋ ar n-a aiṫne
Níor ċiallaiḋ d'ḟior caiṫme a
ċruiḋ.

8. Innis a ḟir ar an marcaċ
Móide ar gcumann ná can gaoi
Aċt muna dtarla éag oirḃ-se
Créad damna na toirse i dtaoi.

9. Do ráiḋ an ridire an uair-sin
A ḟios d'iarraiḋ ní háil liom
Créad leat do b'áil d'ḟaġáil adṁa
Ní dáiġ faġáil caḃra im ċionn.

10. Tiġearna mé ar an marcaċ
As ṁór innṁe na áit féin
[an] nós mar ṫarla do ṫuirse
Adṁa fós is cuir-se i gcéill.

11. Neaċ saiḋbir mise uair éigin
Gur imṫiġ uile is é a ḟíor
As seo damna ar mbróin rem
beaṫaiḋ
Ní cóir labra a ndeaċaiḋ díom.

12. Ar ċonnraḋ dá gcreidṫe mise
Ar an marcaċ nar ṁaiṫ gné
Do ḃéaruinn duid do ḋíol saiḋḃris
Ná tuig na ġníoṁ ainḃis é.

13. Do ṫeaċt ċugam i gcionn bliaḋna
Is do ḃean pósda is lór leam
Déanam caoi ceang[al] re ċeile
Má taoi ag geallaḋ réiḋe ream.

14. Mar do ċeangail ris dá rírib
An ridire do ċló a ċiall
Do b'ḟearr fa ḋó an daiḋḃreas
oile
Níor ṁó a ḟaiḋḃreas roiṁe riaṁ.

4. A famous noble knight of great brilliancy in his day, and very wealthy, dearly loved ostentation.

5. The rich prosperous knight—no luck lasts for ever!—lost his wealth. He understood not that he had only a spell of it (?)

6. In the sorrow he felt for the deceitful wealth he had possessed, he neglected Mass on Sundays, and God's foe was near him.

7. He saw coming towards him on the road a splendid horseman riding a black steed. When he had got to know him (he found) 'twas no wise thing for a spendthrift to seek *his* favour. !

8. "Tell me, sir," said the rider, "the firmer shall be our friendship. Tell no lie. Death is not yet near you. Why then this trouble you are in?'"

9. Said the knight "I like not such questions asked. Say what you wish to have of me. I think there is no help for me."

10. "I am a lord," says the rider, "of great wealth in my own land. Tell me now, explain to me, how thy sorrow has come on thee."

11. "Rich was I once till my riches left me—such is the truth. Hence the sorrow in my life. I must not speak of the past."

12. "If you trust me" says the rider of evil mien, "I would give you wealth enough on one condition. Think not it a foolish one.

13. That after a year you come to me with your wife is enough for me. Let us make an arrangement, a pact if you consent to agree with me."

14. When the knight, losing his wits, had made the pact seriously—better had been all his poverty!—never was his wealth greater.

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5. *c*, caiṫeaṁ. 7. *d*, + ċiall. 10. *c*, d÷. 13. *c*, ail. 14. *b*, + ċloiḋ.

15. I gcionn bliaḋna ar dteaċt a dtéarma
Téid [is] an ḃean géar leasg lé
Do ġeaḃ meirge le [n-]a ṁianaiḃ
Ba fear ceilge d'iarraiḋ é.

16. Do ḃí teampall re taoḃ reilge
Rompa an uair-sin dob é am
A guiḋe go dearḃ níor ḋíoláiṁ
Dealḃ Muire na híoṁáiġ ann.

17. An dealḃ Ṁuire tá sa teampall
Toil ar an ḃean dliġim dí
Léig dod ċoiṁling is é m'aḋḃar
Toirling mé go n-aḋrar í.

18. Ar ndul is teaċ d'éis an iomráiḋ
Íoṁáiġ Ṁuire an uair do ḟéaġ
Do rinne an ḃean obair ḟaoilte
Do ċodail feaḋ sgaoilte sgéal.

19. Do ċuaiḋ ar cúlaiḃ an ṁarcaiġ
Máṫair ṁíorḃuileaċ Meic Dé
Do ḃí tar gaċ aon [na haḋḃaiḋ]
Gur ḟaor sí ar a ḟaġlaiḋ é.

20. Mar do-áinig Muire ṁáṫair
I gcruṫ na mná dá dtug a ṫoil
Marcaċ an eiċ ḋuiḃ fa ḋimbríoġ
Do ṫeiċ lér ċuir d'imṡníoṁ air.

21. Mise Muire máṫair Íosa
Ar an ingean nar aoṁ loċt
Tánag tar ċeann do ṁná a ṁarcaiġ
Gioḋ teann a-tá an antail ort.

22. Muna mbeiṫ do ḃean do ḃeiṫea
I mbruġ ḋorċa ar ḋaṫ an ġuail
Ní tú féin do ḋíon do ḋliġfinn
Do ṡíor ar ṗéin ifrinn ḟuair.

23. Freagair mise a Ṁícíl aingil
A hoċt do ġrás do ġéaḃ neaṁ
Tar gaċ ḃfoilċeas dá ḃfuil oirne
Is oirċeas duiḃ coiṁḋe ar gcean.
Ceanglaim.

[RIA 23 G 27; G 24; L 29.]

15. At the year's end when their term was up he and his wife though loath set off. He was deceitful and made up a pretext to conceal his intention (?)

16. They came to a church and graveyard. Timely it happened! 'Twas not vain to pray to Mary, Mary's statue was there.

17. "To Mary's statue in the church I owe homage," said the woman. "Check thy speed. This is my request. Let me down that I may revere it."

18. After these words when she entered the church and saw Mary's image, she made an act of thanksgiving (? K) and slept for the space of a tale-telling (?)

19. The wondrous mother of God's Son got up behind the rider. She herself took her (the wife's) place (? K) and saved him from his foe.

20. When Mary came in the form of the woman he had coveted, the rider of the black horse fled away foiled owing to his fear.

21. "I am Mary, Jesus' mother," said the sinless maid. "In thy wife's place have I come, spite of thy evil passion being strong on thee.

22. Except for thy wife thou wouldst be in the dark coal-black dungeon; I should never have been bound to save *thee* from icy Hell."

23. Come at my call Angel Michael! By thy favour shall I win Heaven. Spite of my dark sins it is right for thee to guard my interests!

L.

MUIRE AGUS AN T-IARLA.

1. Mairg ḋiúltas d'ingin Anna
Máṫair Críosd cúis miaḋaṁla
Taom diúlta dí ní ḋliġe
Dá ndiúlta Rí an ríġṫiġe.

L.

MARY AND THE EARL.

1. Woe to him who denies Anne's daughter, Christ's mother, object of honour! Deny her thou must not, even if Heaven's Lord be denied!

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15. *b*, t. an ḃ. *c*, le a miannaiḃ. 19, *c*, an aḋḃuiġ, an aḃuiġ. L. Deiḃ.

1a. Giḋ bé ḋiúltar dá dreiċ ḃuig
Muire óg ar ard foċruig
ní ḟuiġḃe an ḟoċrui[g] neaṁḋa
[Doċruid cuiṁne a] ċinneaṁna.

2. Fearr do ḋuine dia do ṁóid
Pearsana an trír an Tríonóid
D`éaraḋ ar an uile ċor
ná séanaḋ Muire máṫar.

3. Gaḃaiḋ Dia leis tar a loċt
Tar éis diúlta don diaḃaċt
Gaḃáil duine gion gur dliġ
D'anáir do Ṁuire Ṁaiġdin.

4. Ní ġaḃann Dia gá dám dó
le neaċ dá ġloine gníoṁa
Má do ċoill ar Ṁuire a-ṁáin
Do ḃoing dá guiḋe a ġaḃáil.

5. Dá ḋearḃaḋ sin ag so sdair
Do ċítear i gcorp leaḃair
Naċ dual [díoltaḋ] do Ṁuire
[Díoltar] uan a haṁsaine.

6. Ógán iarla eaċt oile
Naċ raiḃ i gcuing ċríosduiḋe
Aċt gur ġeall do Ṁuire ṁóir
A guiḋe i gceann gaċ ċoṁóil.

7. Líonais d'uaḃar anba an réim
Ar n-éag a aṫar ainn-féin
Tarla an eiġreaċt aga sin
Fada ó ḋeiġ-reaċt do ḋéiniṁ.

8. A ḃfuair 'gá aṫair d'ionṁus
's ar ṫarraing dá ṫiġiornas
Níor ċogail a ċor go holc
Cor re hobair níorḃ uṁlaċt.

9. Ag ól ḟíona ó ṫiġ go tiġ
Ag imirt óir [i n-airgiḋ]
Téid gnaoi don ḟlaiṫ ar a los
Do [ċaoi] gur ċaiṫ a ċostas.

10. Tug a ḋúṫaiġ na ḋiaiḋ soin
Do ċeannuiḋe i gcairt ṁarḃṫaig
Naċ raiḃ ar láiṁ ní fa niṁ
Do ċáiḋ an rí san riċt-sin.

11. Éirġis roiṁe ar raon maḋma
Ar n-éaloḋ ón aṫarḋa
Gan ḟios duine ar [an d]oṁan
[d'] ḟios cá ḃfuiġe fiaḋoġaḋ.

1a. He who denies the soft-cheeked
virgin Mary of great bounty, shall
not get the Heavenly reward
Sad to think of his fate !

2. 'Twould be better—awful thought !
—utterly to deny the 3 persons,
the Trinity, than to deny Mother
Mary !

3. God forgives such a man spite of
his sins when he has denied the
Godhead—though no men should
forgive !—for the honour of the
maiden Mary ! (?)

4. In short, God forgives not anyone
however glorious his deeds if Mary
fails by her prayer to win His
pardon. (?)

5. To prove this there is a story
found in a book to prove that it
is not right to deny Mary. Let
her service be paid by us.

6. Once there was a young earl who
observed no christian duty except
that he promised Mary to pray
to her (even) after every revel.

7. He gets puffed up with pride—
dread state ! On his father's death
he spent his inheritance in very
evil wise.

8. The wealth he got from his father
and what he drew from his estate,
he ceased not to spend ill. To set
to work would not have been a
humiliation (?)

9. He was drinking from house to
house, gambling gold uselessly—
all honour thus is forfeited by
the lord—until he wasted all his
wealth.

10. He gave over then his patrimony
by mortgage to a merchant.
The lord went on thus till he had
nothing on earth in his possession.

11. He goes off wildly running away
from his estate, unknown to every
one, to see where he could get
maintenance.

1a. *d*, doċruiġ cinhe. 2. *b*, na dtrí p. san t. 4. *b*, re. *d*, ġuiḋe. 5. *c*, diúlta.
d, dliġtear, diultar. 9. *b*, is airgid. *d*, + ḃriġ. 11. *c*, d. *d*, da.

12. Lúsifear dá leanṁain sin
Fear meallta an ṁacaoiṁ uaiḃriġ
Lór dá ḃreiṫ ó ċuing creidiṁe
A ḃeiṫ ar ḋruim díḃeirge.

13. Fiafraiġis an deaṁan de
Mar naċ biaḋ a ḟios aige
Créad ṫug ar siobal mar sain
'S gaċ ionaḋ ar fud fásaiġ.

14. Eaċtra an ógáin leaṫ ar leaṫ
Aiṫris don aingeal uaiḃreaċ
Ar éiriġ do ḋeacraiḃ dó
Níor ċéillíḋ teaċtain tarrsa.

15. Déana seirḃís dílis dúin
Briaṫra aingil an iomṫnúiḋ
Do ḃéar daoiḃ a ḋuine go beaċt
Do ṁaoin uile agus t'oiġreaċt.

16. Créad í an tseirḃís luaiḋtear liḃ
Aiṫris uait déana deiṫḃir
Noċt gan dlaoi [do ḋiaṁair] ġnáṫ
Ó taoi dam iarraiḋ d'ógláċ.

17. Diúlt don Spiorad naoṁ neaṁḋa
'S don Aṫair ard oireaġḋa
'S don tí do ċuaiḋ ris an gcrann
Is ná bí uaim aċt agam.

18. Diúltais an t-ógán ann sin
Coṁairle an aingil uaiḃriġ
Na trí pearsana ó ḃí boċt
Ar tí a easḃaḋa d'ḟurtoċt

19. Do ḃéar ḃós tuilleaḋ ionṁais
Duit re taoḃ do ṫiġiornais
Is éiriġ do Ṁuire a-ṁáin
A ḋuine ċéillíḋ ċonáiġ.

20. Tig tosd fada ar an iarla
Tuigis daṁna a ḋroiċriaġla
Gaḃais aiṫṁéala ġéar ġlan
Sgaiṫ-réaṁa déar dá dearḃaḋ.

21. Aiṫreaċ liom ar ḋiúltas díoḃ
Briaṫra an ógáin [ḟainn] d'imṡníoṁ
Cuirfiḋ mé Muire ar mo ṡon
Do ġuiḋe Dé sul deaċar.

22. An t-iarla 's an deaṁan duḃ
[Tiaġaid] ó ċéile i[gcoṁraṁ]
Mar nar ṡéan inġin Anna
Féaġ an t-innriḋ eatarra.

12. Lucifer follows him, set on beguiling the arrogant youth. He wished to turn him from the faith, and to have him live in lawlessness.

13. The demon—as though he did not know!—asked him what had him wandering thus everywhere through the wilds.

14. The telling of all his adventures to the proud angel, of all the troubles that had befallen him—not wise of him to mention them!

15. "Do me faithful service" said the angel of envy. "I will give thee, my friend, all thy property and estate complete."

16. "What is the service you mean? Tell me. Quick! Throw off your wonted reticence (?) since you want me as a servant."

17. "Renounce the Heavenly Spirit and the Glorious Father and Him who went on the cross. Be mine, keep not aloof from me!"

18. Then the youth denied—'twas the advice of the angel of pride—the 3 Persons, as he was poor, so as to relieve his want.

19. "I will give you, too, more wealth in addition to your estate. Only renounce Mary, my sensible lucky friend."

20. A long silence falls on the earl. He sees the reason of his evil counsel. He conceives sharp pure sorrow, floods of tears showing it.

21. "I repent of those I have denied" says the youth full of anguish. "I will get Mary to pray for me to God ere I die."

22. The earl and the black demon separate in anger. When the youth denied not Anne's daughter lo! they quarrel!

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14. *b*, do aiṫris. 15. *c*, syll too long. 16. *c*, + do dínṁiṫ. 18. *a*, ar ċ. 18. *c*, ó ḋ∸ ḃí. 19. *a*, tuille. 21. *b*, láin. 22. *b*, + téiġid, gcoṁruġ, connraḋ.

23. Tar éis dealuiġṫe an diaḃail
Ris an ógan n-éigciall[aiḋ]
Níor ḟeas dó an raon i raċaḋ
Taom as ṁó ná mearaċaḋ.

23. The foolish youth, when the devil had quitted him knew not where to go. His state was worse then perplexity. (? K)

24. Ad ċí uaiḋe dá éis sin
Eaglais naoṁṫa i n-áit uaiġniġ
Do ṡoiċ lé ṡoiġṫin tuirse
Cloiċ oirṫir na heagailse.

24. He espies then far off a church in a lonely spot. In his fit of sorrow he reaches the front stone (wall) of the church.

25. Íoṁáiġ cloiċe i[gcruṫ] Ṁuire
Mac na huċt gá ionġuire
Freagrais is níor ḋiombuaiḋ dó
San eaglais ionnḟuair aosda.

25. A stone image in the likeness of Mary, the Son being nursed at her bosom. He—'twas lucky for him!—approaches it in the cool old church.

26. Fillis faoi a ġlúine gonta
Doirtis déara donn-ċorcra
Nó gur [ḟlioċ] an roilig [rán]
Goirid ón [ċioṫ] a ċlaoċláḋ.

26. He bends his sore knees beneath him, he sheds dark bloodstained tears till the holy churchyard was wet. Soon did that shower convert him!

27. Níorḃ ḟeirrde ar ḋoirt dá [ḋéine]
A aiṫriġe [a] aiṫṁéile
Ní ḟuair tarḃa dá ṫuirse
Gér ċruaiḋ damna a [ḋoġuilse].

27. He was none the better for all his tears, however earnest, for his penance and sorrow. He got no relief for his misery though cruel the cause for his grief.

28. Agrais Muire móide a raṫ
Mar nar ḋiúlt dí ó ṫosaċ
Fuair feiḋm ar a ġuiḋe ġlan
Muire don deilḃ ar ndéanaṁ.

28. He implores Mary—the better for him!—for that he never had denied her. He found his pure prayer efficacious, the statue becoming Mary!

29. Cromais síos go soiċe an lár
Sléaċtais an leag dá leanḃán
Tig labra ón leanḃ [na haġaiḋ]
[lér ḋearḃ damna a dearlaġaiḋ]

29. She bows down to the ground. The statue bows down before her Infant. Her Infant knowing the reason of her kindliness (*i.e.*, that the youth had not denied her) speaks in opposition to her.

30. M'óglác dílear leig liom féin
Glór na híoṁáiġe ei-séin
Ná hagair a ainḃios air
Aiṁlear [cagail] a ċomṫuiġ.

30. "Leave me my faithful servant"—thus spoke the statue—"urge not his folly against him. Refrain from harming him, my darling."

31. A ṁáṫair ná hiarr oram
Mé d'éisdeaċt ret uraġall
Ris an mbréig níor ḃean dá ṁóid
An fear do ṫréig an Tríonóid.

31. "Mother, ask me not to hearken to thy words. In deceitfulness it was that he who renounced the Trinity broke not his vow (of not denying thee)."

32. Ag seo an cíoċ [do ṫál] tusa
Ag seo an béal rod ḃiaṫus-sa
Ó [tú] ag súr aṫċuinġiḋ ort
Raṫċuiṁniġ ḋún ar ndúṫraċt.

32. "Behold the breast that suckled Thee, the lips with which I reared Thee! As I am asking a request of Thee remember well my earnest service."

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24. *c*, soiġin, siġin. 26. *c*, ḟliuċ + lán. *d*, ċiṫ, gciṫ, ċairt. 27. *a*, deara, déaraiḃ. *b*, nó a. *d*, K. ḋioġuilse. 29. *c*, + gan léan. *d*, + lér damna a dearlaġ÷. 30. *a*, + d'ó. *b*, ? dearlaiciḋ; dearlaiceaḋ. *d*, dá a., coguiḋ. 32. *c*, tá.

33. Éirġis as a huċt do léim
An leanb cloiċe ar a ċoiscéim
A ċúl [ria] tug an taise
na [Dia] ar ḟud na heaglaise.

33. The stone image of the child leaps from her arms to the ground. The sacred image (?) becoming God turns from her and goes down the church (?)

34. Car an ċaoṁlaoi ar an gcoir-sin
An leanb 's an leag marmair-sin
D'agra fo 'roile an dá rann
Moire d'agra fan anam.

34. The day long thus were the child and the statue, the 2 sides striving with each other, Mary pleading for the soul.

35. Téid ag Muire ar a mac féin
Ṫug sláinte anma ainn-féin
Ar lot a riaġla reiṁe
Don iarla ar a himpiḋe

35. Mary prevails over her own Son who grants salvation to the earl owing to his prayer to her, though he had broken God's law.

36. An ceannaiḋe fuair an fonn
Ag teaċt taob ris an dteampall
[Dá] sléaċtain do ċuaiḋ ré ċois
[Dá] [ḃféaċtair] uaiḋ [san] eaglais.

36. The merchant who had got the land, passing by the church, went up close to salute him whom he sees in the church (?)

37. Gaċ míorḃal dá ḃfaca féin
Gaḃais imeagla eiséin
Ó 'dċí sé ar an gcor-soin cáċ
'sé san orsain ar ursgáṫ.

37. At the wonders he saw great fear seized him, as he saw them all thus while he was in the porch dismayed.

38. Cairt an ċeannaiḋe ré ċois
Iar dteaċt don iarla ón eaglais
Ós í do ḋaingniġ a ḋál
Do ṫairḃir í don ógán.

38. When the earl came out of the church, the merchant gives the young man the mortgage which had fixed his evil state.

39. Tug a inġin gá dám dó
Don ṁacaoṁ mar ṁnaoi ṗósda
Tug Muire láiṁ ris an leas
An uile ḟáiḋ do ḟaiḋḃreas.

39, Moreover he gives his daughter as wife to the youth. Mary, besides salvation, grants him abundance of wealth.

40. Mar fuair an fear nar ḋiúlt di
Teaġ i n-onóir na hóiġe
Go raḃam mar tá san toiġ
Is go ḃfaġam trá an teaġ-soin.
cet. desunt.

40. As he who denied her not got Heaven in Mary's name, may we be as he in Heaven, may we too have that home !

RIA 23 G 5, 23, 27. T.C.D. 1325).

LI.

SGÉALTA AR ṀUIRE.

STORIES OF MARY.

1. Múin aiṫriġe ḋaṁ a Ḋé
Cá fios an ḃfaġam buain-ré
Ní tráṫ [diṫiṁ] a Ḋé ḋaṁ
Is miṫiġ mé dom ṁúnaḋ.

1. Teach me to repent, O God ! How know I if I shall live for long ? This is no time to shirk ! 'Tis time that I be taught !

2. Mo ṁúnaḋ do ṁuin [criḋe]
Feaḋ ar n-aoise [óigei-ne]
Gur arraiḋeas níor iarr mé
Cian ó ċasṁaileas creidṁe.

2. Not in all my youth, not till I grew old, did I seek instruction earnestly. Such is not true religion !

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33. *c*, + dí. *d*, diaiġ. 36. *c*, ḋ∸, do. *d*, dar ḟeaċuiġ. + an. 39. *d*, ḟáiṫ.
LI. Deiḃ. 1. *c*, ? uiṫinn. 2. *a*, créiḋe. *b*, K. aċcéine.

3. Deacr[a] a múnaḋ i n-aois óig Láṁ fam ṫeagasg a Ṫríonóid Mar do ní crann críona di [Noċa n-am] sníoṁa slaite.	3. 'Twas hard to teach me in my youth to mind my Catechism (? K.). When it becomes an old tree, that is no time to bend a bough (B.).
4. Baoġal daṁ a Ḋé niṁe Ar dteaċt dá dtrian m'aimsire Beiṫ san trian naċ táinig di Mar [do-áinig] riaṁ roiṁe.	4. I fear, O God, now that two-thirds of my years are spent, that the remaining third may be as was the past !
5. Feaḋ mo ré go soiċe soin Do caiṫeaḋ uile it aġaiḋ Minic téarnó teaċ niṁe Neaċ le héan-ló aiṫriġe.	5. All my life till now was spent in offending Thee ! Yet one has oft reached Heaven with one day of penance !
6. Tabair gion go dtuilleann sinn Gráḋ na haiṫriġe im inntinn Lá éigin a Ḋé rem ḋol Ná léigiḋ mé do ṁeallaḋ.	6. Put—though I deserve it not—the love of penance in my heart some day ere I die ! Let me not be led astray !
7. [Cion] croiḋe níorḃ ḟoláir ḋuit D'ḟaġáil uaim ina éaruic Do ċuaiḋ criḋe i gcosair cró Do ċosain t'ḟine i n-éan-ló.	7. Thou must have my heart's love as "eric" of the heart that was crushed in blood and in one day saved Thy race !
8. Iomḋa déar do ḋoirt tusa D'ḟuil do ċneis dom ċaoṁna-sa Déara mo ṡúl ar a ṡon Méala ḋún gan a ndortaḋ.	8. Many the drops of Thy blood Thou sheddedst to save me. 'Twere shame for me not to shed the tears of my eyes !
9. Re Dia Aṫar is io[n]ráiḋ Iomḋa agam eisiomláir Far ḋliġ mé déan[aiṁ] na ndéar Do sgéalaiḃ Ḋé 's a ḋeiḃléan.	9. Of God the Father and His creatures I have many a story fit to tell, and for which I should shed those tears.
10. Troiġṫeaċ Ḋé dá ḋearḃaḋ soin Lá éigin mar do ionnail Peacaḋ Ṁuire Ṁaġ dá-léan Ro ba ġlan uile ón ḟíréan.	10. For example, one day when she had washed the feet of God, Mary Magdalen's sin was washed away by the Righteous One.
11. Peadar abstal na aġaiḋ Do ṡéan Iosa d'Ioḋalaiḃ Do ní a ḋéara a ḋíon sin Ar séana Ríoġ an ríċiḋ.	11. The Apostle Peter in His presence denied Jesus to the Jews. After his denial of Heaven's King his tears saved him.
12. Gabais ar nguin a ċroiḋe Mac Dé dia do ṫrócaire Gé do ṫoill rai-ċriḋe an Ríoġ Aiṫriġe an daill 's a ḋeiġ-ġníoṁ.	12. After His heart had been wounded, God's Son—what a mercy !—accepted the penance and good deeds of the blind man, though he had pierced the Lord's heart !
13. A-tá sgéal uasal eile Agam ar an aiṫreiġe An sgéal mar do sgríoḃ an peann A-déar más fíor re fuiġeall.	13. I have another splendid story about penance. I will give it as the pen wrote it, if it be true to tell. (? K).

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3. *a*, aḋ. *d*, naċanam. 4. *d*, ṫáinig. 7. *a*, mian. 9. *a*, m. *c*, aṁ.
12. *c*, ṫoll. *d*, dall. 13. *c*, reann.

14. Toirċeas fola fada ó ṡoin
Do rinne mac ré ṁáṫair
An toirċeas nár ṫarḃa di
Tarla na ṡoilċeas aice.

14. Once a woman had an unlawful child. The child that was no benefit to his mother became her guilty secret.

15. Gearrṫar lé lór do ṗuḋar
D'eagla an ċuil do ċronuġaḋ
[Bráġa] an leinb an lá do ġin
Gioḋ nar ċeird mná don ṁnaoi-sin.

15. The child's throat is cut by her—awful horror !—in her fear of her crime being punished, the day she bore it. No mother's deed that woman's !

16. Do leanadar dá láiṁ ḋeis
Trí deora díoċra an aiṫis
[Sgeinm] ris na ḋeoraiḃ do ḋliġ
D'ḟeol-ḟuil an leinḃ an laoi-sin.

16. There stuck to her right hand three drops—awful disgrace ! Fitting was her horror that day at the drops of the child's life-blood !

17. Do ḋíoċur na ndéar [ḃf]ola
Ionnlais an ḃais [mb]arr-ṫana
's ní ḋeaċa ball as don ḟuil
Ȧ bas ann [gé] do ionnail.

17. To remove the blood-gouts she washed her slender hand, but no drop of the blood departed for all her washing !

18. Do ḃídis na baill ċorcra
Orṫa d'éis gaċ ionnalta
Tuirseaċ í dá n-ionnlaḋ sin
Ní narḃ iongnaḋ don inġin.

18. The crimson stains remained in them after every washing. The young woman was tired washing them, and no wonder !

19. I gcionn treiṁse mar do ṫuig
Lá éigin d'aiṫle a n-ionnlaid
Ríġ niṁe na náṁaid di
Na criḋe tánaig tuirse.

19. One day afterwards, when washing her hands, she realised that Heaven's King was her foe, and sorrow entered her heart.

20. Teagrais le tuirse criḋe
D'ḟaoisidin [na hingine]
Mar ḟuair lé an lá-sain a [tol]
Fa ġrásaiḃ Dé go ndeaċaḋ.

20. The young woman set forth in sadness of heart, in her Confession, so that she might re-enter God's grace, how she had yielded to her passion that day.

21. Innisiḋ giḋ deacair di
San eaglais d'éis a ċéile
A [beiṫ] d'ḟior ina ḟior ċuil
's a cion i leiṫ an leanaiḃ.

21. In the church she duly tells—though hard for her !—of her meeting with an unlawful lover, and of her crime on the child.

22. Fan dá ṫaom-soin tuar creidiṁ
Fearaid ag a faoiseidin
D'aiṫriġe na séana sin
Déara aiṫriġe ón inġin.

22. For those two deeds—'twas a sign of sincerity—while forswearing her sin in confession, tears of sorrow flowed from the woman('s eyes).

23. Láiṁ an ċoṁarṫa do ċuir
Do ḃuain na ndéar dá dearcaiḃ
Ȧn ċaoi do ḟear ón aḃra
Do laoi ar [ceal an] coṁarḋa.

23. She raises her stained hand to wipe the tears from her eyes. The tears she shed from her eyes removed the stain !

24. Gá dám ris ní ḋeaċaiḋ di
Le huisge ionnlat eile
Ȧn ainiṁ do ḃaoi ar a bais
Caoi na haiġiḋ gur ur[ṁ]ais.

24. In a word, every other washing in water was in vain for her. The stain stayed on her hand till she had recourse to tears.

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15. *c*, braġaiḋ. 16. *c*, sgeim. 17. *a*, ḟ. *b*, b. *d*, gioḋ. 20. *b*, an inġeann. *c*, toil. 21. *c*, mbeiṫ. 22. *a*, fann. 23. *d*, ceart don. 24. *d*, ḃ.

25. Na baill do ḃí ar a croiḋe
Ionnarbair an aiṫriġe
’s na trí buill eile don ḟuil
Do [ḋruim] a [leiṁe] an lá-soin.

26. An láṁ ón lá-soin a-maċ
Mar do ḃí uile ar aon-daṫ
Go raḃ re sniġe na súl
Sal mo ċroiḋe ar n-a ċlaoċlúḋ.

27. Go dtaoḃar tamall oile
Riot a Rí na trócaire
An droċ-ḟaoġal a Ḋé ḃí
Nar ro-ṫaoḃar é a Aird-rí.

28. Teaċt uaiḋ is naċ saoil[eann sinn]
Le dtiuḃrainn truaġ an inntinn
Gráḋ do ṗeacaḋ seaċa soin
Is [eatal] ceaṫa a ċosmuil.

29. Gairid ann dá aiṫle sin
Go dtiuḃrainn truaġ an inntinn
Na seaċt bpeacaiḋ ar ṗian daṁ
Deacair srian leis an saoġal.

30. Ná [dallaḋ] dá ndearnais mé
Mo ċóig céadfaḋa a Ċoiṁḋe
Deacair dún croiḋe coḃsaiḋ
Do ḟúr niṁe ón neartṁar-sain.
cet. desunt.

[T.C.D. 1356 p. 266].

LII.

AR ḊOṀNALL ṀAC ĊARṪAIG.

1. Soraiḋ led ċéile a Ċaisil
Maiṫim dod ḋóiġ ḋíoġrais iġ
Sgiaṁ ḋuḃaċ ní hiongnaḋ ort
A ṫulaċ ḟionn-ġlan éadroċt,

2. Do léan cia leis naċ cluintir
Do ċaillis do ċéad-ṁuintir
A ḃean ċomṫa clann gCarṫaiġ
Is rann orċra d’Eoġanċaiḃ.

3. An cineaḋ baḋ dúṫċas daoiḃ
Clann Ċarṫaiġ nar ṫuill taṫaoir
Ní ḟuil gaol-ḃuain na ríoġ riḃ
Fo-ríor a ċraoḃ-ruaiḋ Ċaisil.

4. Créad an cor-so ar a ḃfuile
Fós a ráiṫ na ríoġraiḋe
Do ḋreaċ ag dul i ndorċaċt
Gan sgur eaċ ’na ḟos-long-ṗort.

25. Contrition removed the stains in her heart as well as the three blood-stains, the result of her folly that day.

26. As her hand thenceforth was of one colour, may the stain on my heart be removed by my eye's tears !

27. May I in future trust to Thee, O King of Mercy ! May I never too much trust the evil world, O living God !

28. Though I expect not to escape sin, sorry is the disposition in which I should love it rather than Him (?). He is like to a rainbow (? B).

29. 'Twould be soon thereafter—awful thought !—I should commit the seven sins which mean my ruin. 'Tis hard to curb the spirit of the world !

30. May my five senses which Thou hast made not blind me ! 'Tis hard for me to keep a steadfast heart so as to seek Heaven spite of that strong foe !

LII.

TO DOMHNALL MAC CARTHAIGH.

1. Farewell to thy spouse, O Caiseal ! I can understand (?) thy anxious state. No wonder a gloomy mien is thine, O fair bright shining hill !

2. Who knows not of thy sorrow ? Thou hast lost thy husband (B.), thou lady ever united with the families of Carthach ! It is a dispensation of ruin to the Eoghanchaigh !

3. The family that was thine own, the reproachless Clann Carthaigh —alas ! O Red-Branch of Caiseal, you have now no link with the kings !

4. What state is yours now, O fort of kings ? Clouded is thy beauty ! No steeds are yoked in his (the Earl's) fort !

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25. *d*, taoiḃ, láiṁe. 28. *a*, im sin. *b*, = 29 *b*. One of these lines probably a mistake. *d*, eagla. 30. *a*, dtuilleaḋ. LII. 1. *a*, soraḋ. 4. *b*, + raiṫe, *c*, + ar ndul.

5. Aiṫnim gurab ḋíoṫ daoine
Is mór aḋḃar t'éagcaoine
Ṫug duḃaḋ ar do ġnúis ġil
Cúis do ċuṁaḋ a Ċaisil.

6. Gan lúṫ laoċ gan ġraifne greaġ
Gan ġuṫ aoinḟir d'ḟuil Gaoiḋeal
Mar taoi a aḋḃa na n-eang sróill
Dar leam is daṁna dobróin.

7. A ṫulaċ ġrianaċ ġeal-tais
Do ḃeirt áluinn oireaċtais
A-tá na beirt ḋorċa ḋuiḃ
Ceilt ḃar n-orċra ní ḟéadṫuir.

8. Aoin-ḟear dod ċloinn Ċarṫaiġ féin
A ṫulaċ na ma[ġ] mín-réiḋ
Ní ḟaġa tú a ṫreaḃ Ċaisil
Ná bean don ċrú ċéadnai-sin.

9. [Sir] céile Gaoiḋil nó Goill
A Ċaisil i ndiaiḋ Ḋoṁnoill
Ná taḃair fearda súil siar
Tearda caḃair múir Ṁaicniaḋ.

10. Ní ḟuair Caiseal ċloinne Cuirc
Ná fonn Leaṁna an ḟoinn orḋuirc
Le hár foirne dar ḟríoṫ ann
Ḋíoṫ as doilġe ná Ḋoṁnall.

11. Ar ċeannaċ eaċ is ḟíona
's ar ḃronnaḋ nduas ndoi-ḋíola
Ṫriaṫ na múr fa Ṁaġ Leaṁna
Níor ġar tnúḋ [rem] ṫiġearna.

12. Ní ḟuair aoin-ḟear dar ḟás riaṁ
i n-iaṫar Muṁan Maic-Niaḋ
Geall einiġ uaiḋe dá ḃfuil
Guaire deiriḋ an doṁuin

13. Fonn leaṁna na learg síṫe
Fá sgaoilteas sgeoil [c]oigcríċe
Ó naċ mar aoḋuire an ḟuinn
Gaċ aonduiṁe [ag] cur ċuguinn.

14. Ṫriaṫ Ḃéara agus Caisil Ċuirc
Is triaṫ Ealla an ḟoinn orḋuirc
Is é do arduiġ Ḃóinn ḃreaġ
[Is do] laġduiġ glóir Gaoiḋeal.

15. Tonn Ċlioḋna ṫríd ag tuile
Tonn [Tuaiġe] tonn Ruḋruiḋe
Tuigṫe ar ċuṁaiḋ na dtrí dtonn
Rí ar an Muṁain naċ marann.

5. I know it is thy desolation—good cause for lament has darkened thy fair face!—which causes thy misery, O Caiseal!

6. Thou art without bustling of warriors, or racing of steeds, or accents of Gaedhil—thy state, O satin-tapestried palace, is, I know, a piteous one!

7. O sunny soft bright hill, thy fair vestment of sovranty (K) is now a mourning garb! Thy sorrow cannot be hidden!

8. A man of thy own Clann Carthaigh—or a woman of that stock either—never more shalt thou get, O house of Caiseal, fair hill set on the smooth plain!

9. Seek now another spouse, a Gaoidheal or a Gall, to replace Domhnall. Think of him no longer. Gone is the guardian of Maic-niadh's fort!

10. Caiseal of Corc's race, and the fair-extending land of the Leamhain have never in all their hero-slaughters received a sorer blow than Domhnall's death!

11. In buying steeds and wine, in bestowing priceless gifts never was rivalry with my lord, the lord of the castles in Magh Leamhna!

12. Of all the stock born in the West of Maicnia's Mumha none surpassed him in hospitality, the Guaire of these latter days!

13. The land of the Leamhain of the fairy-hills, theme of many a tale in foreign lands—now that its shepherd lives not, all men attack us!

14. Lord of Béara, of Corc's Caiseal, of renowned Ealla—his death has swelled the waters of the Bóinn and has lowered the glory of the Gaedhil.

15. For him Tonn Cliodhna is swelling, Tonn Tuaighe and Tonn Rudhraighe! One sees from the mourning of the three waves that no king rules over Mumha!

8. *b*, ḋ, *c*, + fuiġe. 9. *a*, + sor. 11. *b*, an, *d*, réim.
12. *b*, iaṫar. 13. *b*, sc, *d*, + a. 14. *d*, is. 15. *b*, K., Tuaṫail.

16. An barc gá mbrisdear a sdiúir
Ní ṫéid sé acht ar séad ain-iúil
Clann Ċarṫaiġ is aṁlaiḋ so
Gan ċaḃair anfaiḋ aco.

16. The bark whose helm is broken speeds on a blind course. Thus now is Clann Carthaigh without help against the storm!

17. Do ḃéaraḋ Doṁnall re ndul
Dámaḋ leis toice an talṁan
Dar ndán ar eaċaiḃ ar ḟíon
Láṁ nar ḋeacair do ḋeiġ-ġníoṁ.

17. Had Domhnall had the world's wealth, he would, ere he died, have laid that hand of his, so willing to benefit us poets, on horses and wine!

18. Dámaḋ í Éire uile
Do ḃreiṫ sgol ḟóid Úġoine
Do deaċtfoiḋe dó mar roinn
Buḋ mó deaġ-croiḋe Doṁnaill.

18. Had all Eire—such is the opinion of the poets of Ughoine's land—been assigned him greater still would have been his bounty!

19. Triaṫ buḋ ḟearr moḋa maorḋa
Is glór milis míon-aoḃḋa
Ní rug a [aoḃḋaċt] é as
Dob' é [a] aon-loċt a ḟeaḃas.

19. Lord of most princely manners, of sweet gentle voice, 'twas not his (want of) affability that ruined him! His one fault was his goodness.

20. Ní ḟaca a ionḟaṁail soin
Aċt éin-rí a-ṁáin don Ṁuṁain
Do ċineaḋ ṁaiṫ Moġa Néid
Sona mar ḟlaiṫ a leiṫéid.

20. Never have I seen his like except one king of Mumha, one of Mogh Neid's goodly race. He was a prosperous prince too.

21. [Tarla] ann aimsear oile
Caṫal Fionn mac Fionnġuine
Na ríġ ós Ṁuṁuin ṁaiġriġ
San tulaiġ ṁín ṁogail-ġil.

21. Cathal Fionn, son of Fionnghuine, king of salmon-rich Mumha, once dwelt on that gentle fair-clustered hill!

22. Rí do b'ḟearr eineaċ is ioċt
Rí do b'ḟearr uaisle is oirḃirt
Rí gá nduḃraḋ neart a-nall
An ceart do ċongḃaḋ coṁṫroim

22. Prince most hospitable and merciful, most noble and doughty, whose power was foretold of old, who maintained justice!

23. Gér ṁaiṫ smaċt Caṫail ar ċáċ
Ní ċuireaḋ ar aon ursgáṫ
Cuid do ṡoċar Gaoiḋeal nglan
Aoin-ḟear ní ċroċaḋ Caṫal.

23. Though great was Cathal's power over all, he made no man tremble. One of his benefits to the Gaedhil was that he hanged no man.

24. Ní ḋearna cogaḋ ná creaċ
Ní rug ar aoin-ḟear ain-ḃreaṫ
Mac Ḟionnġuine fa ḟearr sdair
Ós ċeann ḟionn-ṁuiġe Ḟiaċaiḋ.

24. He made no war or foray, he passed unjust sentence on no man—Fionnghuine's famous son, ruler of Fiachaidh's fair plain.

25. Ní dearnaḋ fionġal ná feall
Re linn Caṫail na gcéimeann
[Ní] sgui[reaḋ] aon-duine d'ar
Aoḋuire muiġ[eaḋ] Muṁan.

25. No murder of kindred, no treachery was done in the day of stout-marching Cathal, shepherd of Mumha's plain, nor did any man cease from his ploughing.

26. Ba lán d'iasg gaċ inḃear faoi
Ba torṫaċ clár gaċ ċonntaoi
Lom-lán do ḃlioċt ó gaċ ḃoin
Ó ċiort ċoṁ-lán do ċo[ng]aiḃ.

26. Full of fish was every estuary in his reign, fruitful the land of every county. Every cow gave her full of milk owing to the perfect justice he maintained. (K).

27. Do ḃí an Ṁuṁa [mar sin seal]
Le linn Doṁnuill fa ḋeir[eaḋ]
Ar iaṫ [níorḃ] uaiḃreaċ [ndála]
Mo ṫriaṫ suaiṁneaċ síoṫċána.

27. Thus was Mumha for a time in Domhnall's day. Not arrogant of deed was my gentle, peace-loving lord ruling the land.

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19. *c*, aoḃ. 21. *a*, + darduiġ. 25. *c*, nior, r, *d*, e. 26. *d*, K., n-
27. *a*, seal m. sin. *b*, iḋ. *c*, níor, ndála.

28. Ní raibe cealg ná cogar Níor ġnáṫuiġ sé an síor-ċogaḋ Réiḋ gaċ aoin-ḟear d'iaṫ Luiġḋeaċ Re triaṫ nDaoineaċ nDeas-Ṁuiṁneaċ.	28. There was no deceit or plotting. He practised not eternal warring. At peace was every man of Lughaidh's land with the great-hosted prince of Deas Mumha.
29. A ḋeaġ-ċroiḋe a ċoṁráḋ caoin A ġnúis réiḋ nar ṫuill taṫaoir [Ré] linn mar ṫánaig is-teaġ Do ḃráġaid ġill na nGaoiḋeal.	29. His good heart, his gentle speech his mild reproachless face were a security for the Gaedhil in his day when he had come to rule. (?).
30. Iarla uasal ċlann gCarṫaiġ Nar ċuir ḟraoċ na ḟreagarṫaiḃ Aċt d'oirḃire Dé nar nDeoiḋ Dob'é an coill-ḃile cineoil.	30. Noble Earl of Clann Carthaigh who never showed anger in his answers—except when we brought God's anger upon us (?)—he was the forest tree of our race !
31. Aird-rí Leaṁna na learg dte Saoṫ liom-sa é gan oiġre 's clár Oilill i ndáil dorċa Lán don ḟoirinn iasaċta.	31. Lord of the Leamhain stream with its sunny hills—sad I am he leaves no heir ! Oillill's land is in sorry plight, filled with a foreign host !
32. Do ḋéanuinn díḃ a ḋaoine Dar dual Doṁnall [d'éag]caoine Ar ċeann deaġ-ṡlóiġ ḟoinn [Ḟeargna]. Seanmóir do ḋruim doiṁeanma	32. To you, my friends, whose duty it is to mourn Domhnall, I in my gloom would speak a solemn elegy over the captain of the good host of Feargna's land.
33. Do ḃeir Dia saoġal is sliocht D'ḟear gan inṁe gan oiġriocht Breaṫa [díre] Dé Aṫar Do [ríne] é d'orḋaċaḋ.	33. To one without substance or estate God grants life and issue. So have ordained it the Father's just dooms !
34. Minic rí cóigeaċ gan ċloinn Do ġrás Dé dia do ḋoġruing Ó Ṁac Muire a-nall do niṁ Is clann ag duine ḋaiḋḃir.	34. Often a province-prince receives no heir by God's grace from Mary's Son in Heaven—what woe !—while the poor man gets one !
35. An tí buḋ ḟearr inṁe ar bioṫ Móide ar coṁtrom Dia dúileaċ Teagṁuiḋ naċ beaṫ oiġre air [Cia] doilġe breaṫ dar mbreaṫaiḃ.	35. The richest man in the world—juster for this is shown the Creator! —may have no heir. What sorer doom in all our fortunes ?
36. An ḃreaṫ ro-ċoṁtrom rug Dia A ḃuiḋe re mac Maria Do bean rí sa-ríor [rinne] Is ḟíor gurḃ í an [airlinge]	36. That decree which God uttered—thanks for it to Mary's Son !—has afflicted us, alas ! Such was in truth the prophecy.
37. Ní cóir a gcur i n-iongna Breaṫa troma an Tiġiorna Le haḋḃar do ní gaċ ní Rí an talṁan aċt naċ tuigtí.	37. We must not wonder at God's heavy dooms. With reason He doeth all things, though you understand not !
38. Do ṫuilleamar é ro-ríor Beiṫ gan ċloinn d'ḟeirg an aird-ríoġ Glóir don Ríġ do roiġne rinn Ar dtír gan oiġre i n-Éirinn.	38. We have merited through God's anger that we have no heir. Glory be to the Lord who has left our land no heir in all Eire !

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29. *c*, ra. 32. *b*, deaġ. *c*, fearguiḋ, eargna. 33. *c*, dirġe, *d*, riġne.
35. *d*, +ní. 36. *c*, rinn. *d*, airling.

39. Sinn féin do ṫuill an turus
Ar Críosd ní cóir amarus
Mairg naċ dearn[a] réir an Ríoġ
Ar meanm[a] féin is foirbríoġ.

39. We ourselves have merited this fate. We must not doubt Christ! Alas for all who have not done God's will. Our own pride is arrogance!

40. Neiṁ-ċion ar ḋuille an doṁain
Cion ar ḟíon 's ar ealaḋain
Cion ar eaċaiḃ aird ar ṁnáiḃ
Mairg [dá] ndeaċaiḋ i ndíoġḃáil.

40. Contempt for the . . . (?) of the world, solicitude for wine and poetry, horses and women—Alas for him whom these things have harmed!

41. Ní dóiġ calaḋ fan gCartaiġ
D'éis ríġ-réime ríoġ-Ċartaiġ
Ní dóiġ féagain cuain Clioḋna
Fan sduaiġ gcéadaiġ gcaiṫiorḋa.

41. Since the great Carthach's noble line is ended no haven on the (river) Carthach is safe; one dare not face Cliodna's bay because of (the death of) the hundreded warrior hero. (K).

42. Sruṫ na Máiġe maġ n-uaine
Sruṫ na Sionann sreaḃ-ḟuaire
Sruṫ Daoile do ċlaoċló cruṫ
Aon-ċló caoine na gCartaċ.

42. The Maigh flowing through green plains, the cool Sionnan, the Daoil—now changed in aspect!—all alike is their weeping for the Carthach!

43. Beid ar Ṁuṁain 'na dtóir dtroim
Aibne dúṫċasa Doṁnoill
Súir is [Beoir] agus Bearba
Na ḋeoiḋ fa ḋúil doi-ṁeanma.

43. Through all Mumha Domhnall's native streams shall be in heavy flood, the Suir, the Beoir, the Bearbha, yielding to dejection after him. (?).

44. Triaṫ buḋ ṁór muirn is meaḋair
Saoṫ leam-sa i n-úir Oirḃealaiġ
Daṁna ríġ-ealḃa ó Loċ Léin
Mo sgoṫ ḟíneaṁna ei-féin.

44. Sad for me my gay, joyous lord in the clay of Oirbhealach! The prince of the royal stock from Loch Léin was my vine-flower!

45. Fear ceannaiġ na gcrann ḃfíona
Urra na nduas ndoi-ḋíola
Mairg don Ṁuṁain ré ndealuiġ
I dtulaiġ aird Oirḃealaiġ.

45. The prince who bought the wine-trees, who bestowed priceless gifts—I pity Mumha, which he has left to go into the high tomb of Oirbhealach.

46. I mainisdir Loċa Léin
Giḋ mór do ċuaiḋ dá céid-réim
Glúin as uaisle don ḟeaḋain
Uaim-se fa úir Oirḃealaiġ.

46. Into the earth of Oirbhealach, in the monastery of Loch Léin—though it has lost much of its glory!—the choicest princes of the band have gone and left me!

47. Clann Uisniġ nó óg-ċlann Lir
Nó clann Tuirinn uair éigin
Doilġe ná caoine na gclann
Coiṁne na ndaoine ar Ḋoṁnall.

47. The children of Uisneach, of Lir, of Tuireann—sadder than the wailing of them all is his people's lament for Domhnall!

48. Ní dúin naċ daṁna sgíse
Faigsin poirt na Pailíse
Dursan tulaċ na ḃfíon ḃfuar
Fo-ríor go duḃaċ díombuan.

48. Sad to me is the sight of the house of the Palice. Sad to look on the hill where refreshing wine was drunk, now alas in gloom and ruin!

49. Eoġan Mór ar. Maġ Léana
Do ṫuit géirḃ ḟáṫ aiṫṁéala
Do ḃí oiġre 'gan ḟior ṫall
A-nioḋ is doilġe Doṁnall.

49. Eoghan Mór was slain on Magh Léana. Though sad his fall he left an heir. Sadder to-day is Domhnall's death!

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39. *c*, aiḋ. *d*, ain. 40. *d*, + ó. 42. *c*, srut na. 43. c, K, bóinn.

50. Doṁnall Mór cuing[iḋ] na gcreaċ
Doṁnall Ruaḋ rí na nóis-ḃreaṫ
Gér ḋíol coiṁne an conġlann fear
Doilġe ar nDoṁnall fa ḋeireaḋ.

51. Rann iarcomairc uaim d'Ú Ċaoiṁ
A-tá a ḟios i ngaċ éan-taoḃ
Fada do ċóiḋ an ceart-so
Cóir aga ar an oiġreaċt-so.

52 Fearg aird-ríoġ niṁe na néal
Cuirim a cosg ar Ṁíċéal
M'ḟear iúil ag labra liom-sa
Stiúir gaċ anma an t-aingioll-so.
Soraiḋ.
(23. F 16 ; E 14).

LIII.

AR ÉIRINN.*

1 Iomḋa éagnaċ ag Éirinn
[Ní] ar naċ [airiġ] éin-ċréiḋim
Gan neart mná balḃ nó boḋar
A tá marḃ gan ṁotoġaḋ.

2. Iomḋa cúis maoiṫe ag mnaoi Ċuinn
Ní ṁairfe ag méad a leaṫ-truim
Críoċ sgaṫ-ḃarr-ġlan 'na dtreaḃ dte
Bean dá haṫ-ṁarḃaḋ Éire.

3 Coḋlaḋ le fuaim a fola
Do ní bean Ḃriain Ḃóroṁa
Ar ndul ḋí i gcroṫaiḃ cuṁaḋ
Ní ṁoṫuiġ sí a sáruġaḋ.

4. Is truaġ Banḃa an bean ioḋan
Gaċ éin-ḟear dá héignioġaḋ
[Gár] beag a béad-daoire ḋí
Gan ċead éag-caoine aice.

5. Gan truaġ ag duine ar doṁan
Don ṁnaoi-se dá masloġaḋ
Gan ġean ag daonnaiḋe ḋí
Bean gaċ aon-duine Éire.

6. Mear méirdriġe ar ṁnaoi Ċoḃṫaiġ
A-tá ag gaċ aon d'Allṁurċaiḃ
Bean ḃogaṁ dá déiniṁ ḋí
Gan obaḋ éin-ḟir aice.

7. Coṁ-luaṫ ċuice le rúin-neiṁ
Sagsnaiġ Breaṫnaiġ [Burgúinniġ]
's na [Barbaraiġ] giḋ beart ċuil
Albanaiġ feaċt is Franncaiġ.

50. Though we should recall with sorrow Domhnall Mor, prince of forays, and Domhnall Ruadh of the famous dooms, sadder still is our Domhnall's fate.

51. My final stanza to O Caoimh—he is known the world over! Long has stood his right, his right to this land!

52. To Michael I trust for the staying of God's anger! That angel, the guide of every soul, will lead me to Heaven and plead for me!

LIII.

ON EIRE.

1. Many causes of lament has Eire—and yet feels no pang! She has not a woman's strength; she is deaf and dumb, dead and without feeling.

2. Many a cause of sorrow has Conn's spouse. She will not live neath the weight of her oppression. The land of bright-flowered fields, of warm dwellings! Eire is a murdered woman!

3. She, Brian's spouse, is lulled to sleep by the dropping of her own blood (? K). Fallen into sad plight she sees not her disgrace.

4. Alas for the (once) pure Banbha every man oppressing her! Is not her sad slavery burden enough for her—and none allowed to lament her?

5. No one in the world pities her for her insults, no one loves her! Eire is at the disposal of every man!

6. The foreigners respect Cobhthach's wife no more than a harlot! A loose woman she is become, one who refuses no man!

7. In wicked intent there run to her Saxons, Welsh, Burgundians, even Moors—sinful the deed!—Scots and Franks!

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50. *a*, e. LIII. Deiḃ. * Attributed to Flann mac Raiṫ in RIA. 23, F. 16·
1. *b*, + niḋ + airg. 4. *c*, + gá. 6. *c*, + boṫair. 7. *a*, B. rún neiṁe·
b, B. burguinne burguinniġ. *c*, barbaire, borbḟaire

8 Truaġ mar do ṫréig a náire
An ḃean nar ċleaċt [corp-ṫáiḋe]
Éire gan ċleiṫ re [corbaḋ]
Dá céile ag breiṫ basdar[daḋ].

8. Alas, she has lost shame, she who used not to indulge in foul wantonness. Eire now defenceless against lust bears bastards.

9. Giḋ bé clann adṁas Éire
Ní beag do ḃarr toiḃéime
A léidṁiġe a ngairm ’s a [ngoil]
’s ainm méirdriġe ar a máṫair

7. As for the children she acknowledges, their bravery, fame and gallantry serve only to heighten her shame, now that their mother is a harlot !

10. Danair ag [éad] re ’r oile
Ag milleaḋ mná Laoġaire
Bean Laoġaire dá lot de
Ní loc aon-duine uaiṫe.

10. Foreigners vie in ruining Laoghaire’s spouse. Yet though ruined by it she repulses none !

11. Éagnaiġṫe re Dia a doċar
Mar tá sí ar n-a sároċaḋ
Mórḋaċt a huaill[-ḟear] narḃ
ḟionn
Gur truaill[eaḋ] [óġḋaċt] Éireann

11. Her ill-plight, the way she is shamed is a reproach to God ! Was not the greatness of her noble heroes splendid till Eire’s maidenhood was corrupted ?

12. Fuair sí a cáineaḋ ’s a caiṫiṁ
Ar iasaċt ag an-ḟlaiṫiḃ
[Tug] an ḃean ḃanaṁail ḃoċt
Seal d[’anḟalaiḃ] ar iasaċt.

12. She has been slandered and wasted, hired out to evil lords. The poor weakly woman has spent a period hired out to wickedness.

13 Dob iongna ḋí dul go holc
Lóġ na naoṁ bean na mbeannaċt
Fríoṫ don ṁnaoi [riaṁ a roġa]
[Fa gnaoi] do Ḃrian Ḃóroṁa.

13. Strange for her, the reward of saints, the woman of blessings, to take to evil ! She ever got her heart’s desire. She was the darling of Brian Boroimhe.

14. Críoċ Ḃanḃa an ḃean ba ġloine
Bean ṗósda Ḃriain Ḃóroiṁe
Diombáġ druim re n-a raṫaiḃ
[Ag leannán Ċuinn] Ċéad-ċaṫaiġ.

14. Banbha, fairest of women, wedded wife of Brian ! Alas that Conn’s darling turned her back on her good fortune !

15. [Iomḋa éagcaoine] oile
Ag mnaoi [ionṁuin] Úġoine
Ní ṁarann mo nuar a neart
’s is truaġ naċ [aġann] [éisdeaċt].

15. Many another plaint can she make, Ughoine’s dear wife ! Her strength, alas, is gone. Alas ! she finds none to heed her !

13. Barr [cumġa] reaċt gan riaġail
Nós nuaiḋe gaċ éin-ḃliaḋain
Ag so an ḃoil do ḃaoi uirṫe
Go ḃfoil na mnaoi [meaṫl]uiġṫe.

16. To crown her misery she has to bear with unlawful law, new manners every year. Such is her fate. She is now a wasted woman !

17. A fir ṁórḋa ag mnáiḃ gallda
A mná saiḋḃre saor-ċlannda
Ag díoġa gléire na nGall
Éire dá [díoḃa] anḃfann.

17. Her great heroes wed foreign wives, her rich noble ladies wed the vilest of the people of the Gaill. Eire is faint and ruined !

18. A seaḃaic a heiċ ’s a hór
A hard-ċoin ionnsa a claoċlóḋ
Bean Néill giḋ bé darab bean
Ní lé féin aċt a ḃfuiḋeal.

18. Her hawks, her steeds, her gold, her great hounds—how dear her ruin ! —only the remnants of them now are left her, the wife of Niall—or whosesoever wife she now is !

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8. *b*, B. corbṫáiġe. *c*, + corbuiḃ. *d*, + -da. 11. *a*, -aiġṫe air, -aḋair. *c*, + e. *d*, -eaċt, e. óġaċt. 12. *c*, + truaġ. *d*. + annṫḟlaṫaiḃ. 13. *c*, r, r, *d*, + ó naoi go. 14. *d*, + l, ⁝ Ċ 15. *a*, i· fós é. *b*, + anḃfann. *d*, fagann ; + furtoċt 16. *a*, cuṁḋaċ cumgaiḋ. *d*, + mearṫ. 17. *d*, díoga.

19. [feaḋḃ ón fada] furtoċt í
Baintreaḃaċ ḃoċt ar neiṁní
Do ḋall re haṫaiḋ ise
Clann gan aṫair aici-se.

19. A widow far from help is she, a poor widow brought to naught! This has made her for long past distraught (?). Children hath she with no father!

20. Mo ṫruaiġe a Ṫríonóid neartṁar
Breiṫ [feaḋḃa] ó [ḋíon] díleaċtaḋ
Tré ainċriḋe a ngníoṁ go ngoiṁ
I ndíol aiṫriġe [a n-u]aḃair.

20. Alas! O mighty Trinity, sufficient penance for their pride is the taking away of their mother from her orphans owing to the guilt of their wicked deeds (?).

21. [Mná ó do ċuirsead] cúl rom-sa
[a] siúr [anaḋ] agamsa
A Ṁuire dá ṁéad [ar] loċt
Féag ar do ḋuine ó ḋuṫraċt.
iomḋa éagnaċ.
(T.C.D. 1281; Ria. 23 G 1, 24; F 16).

21. As women have rejected me, may their sister stand by me! O Mary, great though my sin be, look with care to thy friend!

LIV.

Gleann Ruaċtaiġ.

GLEANN RUACHTAIGH.

1. Tír gan eagla dearg-ruaṫair
Oraiḃ i n-ard ná i bfánaiḋ
Cóir na bfear ón sean-Ruaċtaiġ
Ní facas riaṁ ag náṁaid.

1. A land whose men fear no red rout on hill or vale! A right against the men of old Ruachtach was never maintained by foe!

2. Gleann mar ġleann daingean
Dalláin
Fa ṡíoṫ-bruiġiḃ Manannáin
Mín-réiḋ na ród gcorr uile
Fód do ṡein-tír tarngaire.
[Ria. 23 G 24; N 15].

2. Glen like Dallan's strong glen, with its fairy-forts of Manannan! Smooth plain of winding roads, it was part of the old Promised land!

LV.

Duḃ Rois.

DUBH ROIS.

1. Duḃ Rois do ba ríoġḋa a [ṁais]
Gur [ṫorraiḋ] tonn ḃáis tré [ḃais]
[Aiṫniḋ] ḋaṁ go [bfearṫair]
[frais]
Ar leabṫaiḋ [Duḃ] Rois [an Rois].

1. Dubh Rois kingly was his face, till the wave of death came over his hand! I recognise now—and my tears flow!—Dubh Rois of the Ros on his couch!

2. Duḃ Rois do ba roġa Róis
Toġa nóis ar ġuis a ġléis
[Guaire naċarḃ ḟéile] i n-áis
Buaile [fáis] Éire dá éis.

2. Dubh Rois who was Rose's choice choicest glory was on the vigour of his weapon! Guaire was not more generous in benefit! A home of ruin is Eire without him!

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19. *a*, follus gur díol, feaḋḃ ón ḟaiḋe. 20. *a*, + is truaġ. *b*, + feaḋḃ, meaḋḃa + droim. *d*, + u. 21. + ma do ċuire a. *b*, + aċt, + ainglıḋe. *c*, + a. LIV. 1. *b*, orṫa. *d*, facaṫas. aga. 2, *b*, fa gasaraiḃ s., do gasaraoiḃ s. *c*, clár m. *d*, + do ṫír LV. Rann mór. 1. *a*, gnúis *b*, + tánaig. ḃaois. Line seems corrupt. *c*, anaid, annaṁ, aṫnaiḋ. bfearam, bfearain. frais, as. *d*, + duiḃ, arís. 2. *c*, n-ḟ. g., ionás, ionáis. *d*, fás.

3. Ba tréan é an bile [báis]
[Is é] ba ġile [ná an] ġéis
Mo ṁac léiġinn lán do ġaois
Baois mo ġráḋ d'Éirinn dá éis.

4. [Níorḃ] ḟada oiḋċe gan ḟior
[Mé] aige go laḃraḋ lon
An tan ba ṫinne a taoḃ ġeal
Fa singe an fear ná caol con.

5. [Níor ċaiṫ] biaḋ ó [Conġail] Ċais
Is [cliaṫ ná coṁla] ré lis
[Ar eaċ níor aoṁ] bile Rois
Is file [i] gcois ma-raon ris.

6. [Don ár] [anṁain] [níor ṁiaḋ] lais
[Do ba fear é naċarḃ ḟois]
Níor ḟill ar uaṁain [gaiḋ] ġlais
[Traiġ ar] ais [don] ruanaiḋ Rois.

7. Tigdis trí daṫa don ḟior
Re huċt an caṫa do ċur
[Mar do ġaḃaḋ] fearg an ḃfear
[Do ba] geal [ba] dearg ba duḃ.

8. Ingean ḟionn ag reaḃraḋ ris
Dá [ṁeaḋraḋ] ó ċionn go cois
[Bean] ag reic íorna a cúil ċais
Le súil ġlais meic ríoġna Rois.

9. Do ṫeagmaois d'ól meaḋa ṁais
[Do] ṁuin [capall] 's ní dar gcois
[Soir] [go] [foċraoiḃ] Sléiḃe Mis
[Re ċéile] is [tuir] ro-ċaoin Rois.

10. Ionṁuin leam [é an] coiléan con
[Do ba mear é níor ba] ṁuġ
Fear do ċealg an uile ḃean
Ba geal dearg mo ḋuine duḃ.

11. Tonn Ċlioḋna dá ċaoineaḋ ['s gaoṫ]
Ní hiongna dá ċaoineaḋ ċáċ
Ní [sguċ] tré [ḋailġe Í Ḋuaċ]
Sruṫ luaṫ ná aiḃne ná áṫ.

3. Mighty was that doom of death! He was fairer than a swan! My pupil full of wisdom! Folly is my love of Eire, now he is gone!

4. Short seemed the night with the man, I with him till the blackbird trilled! When his fair form was stoutest, he was yet slenderer than the small of a hound!

5. Never did the scion of Conghal Cas take a meal with a bolt or (closed) door to his *lios*! Ros's hero never consented to sit on a horse while a poet went beside him on foot!

6. To stay away from the slaughter he thought dishonour! He was no rest-loving warrior! Never through fear of blue spear did the foot of the strong Dubh Rois turn back!

7. Three hues would come upon the hero when waging battle; when wrath seized the man he would be white and red and black!

8. A fair maid sporting with him giving him perfect pleasure! A woman displaying the locks of her curling hair for the grey eye of the Son of the Queen of Ros!

9. We would go to drink fair mead, on horseback and not on foot, eastwards to the ? of Sliabh Mis in company with the gentle hero of Ros.

10. Dear to me the hound's whelp! He was swift and no slave! One who beguiled all women, white and ruddy was my dear Dubh!

11. Cliodna's wave laments him, and the wind! No wonder that men do too! In sorrow for Dua's descendant streams, rivers, fords cease not (to bewail).

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3. *a*, Nóis. *b*, + do, + ná. *d*, + daṁ. 4. *a*, + miaḋ. *b*, + amut, meaḋ. *c*. + uair. 5. *a*, + níoroṁ + Ċongaing. *b*, cl. na coṁlaiḋ, coṁlaiḋ na cl. *c*, níor ḟuiḋ ar e. *d*, + da. 6. *a*, dara, dar. + an miunn, anam. + ar maṫa, ṁait. *b*, dobḟearr é naċarḃ ḟuis, dob aġmar é is níar ḃuis. *c*, + gaḋ, gaoi. *d*, tara, troig. duḃ. 7. *a*, + le linn an. *c*, + an tan do g., an uair fa ng. *d*, fa, é fa. 8. *a*, ruis. *b*. + mearaḋ. *c*, + í. 9. *b*, + ar, greaġa. *c*, sior. + fa. foċraoib. *d*, + mar aon. duḃ. 10, *a*, mo, a. *b*, + noċarḃ ḟoireann noċar. 11. *a*, + ós ḃruaċ. *c*, + anann. dulsduaġ, doilġe daċ.

12. Mac Duḃáin ṁeic Ċealltċair
ċaoiṁ
[Fear nar] ṡeacain [uráin] áiġ
Níor ḟosd [séad] gur [ṫaoṫ] re
tuinn.
Is buing cead laoċ i n-a láiṁ.

13. Fuil Meiḋbe agus Ultaċ ann
Soillse ċuṁdaiġ ós a ċionn
Frasa d'ḟuil na Laiġneaċ lonn
Do [ṁuiḋ san] donn ḟailġeaċ
ḟionn.

14. Macaoṁ tairpṫeaċ tráġa Rois
Airgṫeaċ gaċ tána nar ṫais
[Ris] naċar ġaḃaḋ [i] ngreis
Mar ba geis aġaḋ tar ais.

15. [Mac ṁeic] Ċealltċair [Ċlioḋna]
Cais.
Iomḋa do leabṫaiḃ [a] lis
[Na] aonar [ar] [caṫ] [do] ċeis
Raṫ leis [gér] ḃaoġal [gur] ḃris ,

16. Ua Cealltċair Ċlioḋna a Cluain
Rois
[Re] bearnain] bioḋḃaḋ [nar ḟois]
[Níor ṫearc] bean ġlonnṁar gan
ġeis
Ag feis re [fear] rann-ġlan Rois.

17. Ua Meic Ċon is Ṁaicniaḋ ṁóir
Do baḋ ain-ciall dul na ḋáil
A ḋeallraṁ tar cáċ do ċuaiḋ.
Fáṫ fá ḃfuair meaḋraḋ ó ṁnáiḃ.

18. Ua Luiġḋeaċ na ngeal-láṁ nglan
Suirġeaċ mo leannán mar Luġ
Rian is eangnaṁ [ins] an ḟir
Grian ós ḟioḋ an dealḃ-ġlan duḃ

19. Inġean Dáire do ḋréim ris
Gur ḃean léim Máiġe do Ṁis
Torrċaḋ ban Gaḃra dá ġreis
Ḃa geis don lon ċalma ċlis.

20. [Dál] as [ṁó] sgíos a ġruaḋ nglan
Dar las grios ar snuaḋ na sub
Grása [a Rí] don [ġille] ġeal
['gá] mbí ar neaṁ an dile duḃ.

12. Son of Dubhan, son of fair Ceallt-char, one who shirked not excess of fighting ! Never did he withhold treasure—till he perished with the wave !—and his hand could smite down a hundred warriors !

13. The blood of Meadhbh and the Ulaidh was in him—and a guarding flame above his head ! Drops of the fierce blood of the Laighin broke forth in the fair ring-adorned (Offalian ? K) warrior !

14. Impetuous youth of Tráigh Rois ! Fierce reaver of every drove ! Never was he opposed in onset, for 'twas unlawful for him to look backwards !

15. Grandson of Cealltchar from Cliodhna Cas, many the couches in his *lios*. Alone he went forth to the fight though there was fear his luck had broken !

16. Grandson of Cealltchar of Cliodhna from Cluain Rois, who was not backward in breaking a gap in the foe ! Many the vigorous unblemished woman who embraced the fair-formed hero of Ros !

17. Scion of Mac Con and of great Maicnia, 'twas foolish to withstand him ! His comeliness surpassed all, hence he was wooed of women !

18. Scion of fair bright-armed Lugh, much wooed was my darling as Lugh. Impetuosity and skill had the hero. As the sun above a forest was the sightly Dubh !

19. Daire's daughter urged him, so that he leaped over the Máigh for Mis.(?) Yet that women of Gabhra should bear to him was forbidden to the doughty valourous blackbird !

20. Sight of great sorrow is his fair cheek where shone the life-heat as berries' hue ! Give favour, O Lord, to the fair youth, Thou who possessest in Heaven the darling Dubh !

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12. *b*, + noċar + uaṁan. *c*, + nó + saoṫ. 13. *b*, + cumṫaiġ. Reference to Luan láiṫ of Táin Saga ? K. *d*, + do ḃí uime. 14. *c*, + reis. *d* + ġaḃaiḋ + ó 15, *a*, + ua + mic Clioḋna. *b*, + ina. *c*, + in + do + ċaiṫ + a. *d*, + gan + do. 16. *b*, + do ċeartuiġ. + mar ḟois, níorḃ ḟois. *c*, + iomḋa. *d*, duḃ. 18, *a*, anns, is, ag. 20. *a*, dol mo. *c*, an ríog, an ríġ, giolla, gile. *d*, go.

21. Do ba cléireaċ do ba [ceard]
Do ba tréin-ḟear ar bruġ mbarc
Do ba bile [fa ḃorg] ḃorb
Noċar ṁire [tolg] re traċt.

22. Fíor gur ċarar an [ngaoṫ nglan]
Fa haṁar [fa] laoċ mar Luġ
Fa file saor gaċ re seal
An fear caoṁ mo ḋile [Duḃ].

23. Marṫain dá [eineaċ] nar ṁion
Ní deireaḋ dom ġlór ón ġul
Grása [a Rí] don ġille ġeal
Fear as ḃinne do ḃí i mbruġ.

24. I Ros Ailiṫre níor an
[Noċar ċairiġṫe don] ċor
An [ceart] do ċéid-lean níor [ċear]
[Mo ṡearc] an fear déid-ġeal Duḃ.

25. Ba maiṫ a eineaċ mór mion
Is deireaḋ lem glór ġá ġol
Fleasg seang a Teaṁair na dtreaḃ
Is leasg leam deaġail re Duḃ.

Duḃ Rois.

[RIA 23 M 16, p. 68; 23 G 8, p. 51; 23 E 14, p. 164; 23 K 34, p. 232; 23 D 4, p. 137; 23 F 8, p. 61; 23 M 28, p. 285; 24 B 5, p. 27; 24 B 12, p. 87; 24 M 43, p. 1; 24 A 6, p. 38].

21. He was a sage, and a craftsman, a champion on the prow of barks, a hero to take a haughty castle! Not fiercer a wave against the beach!

22. In truth did I love the bright wise hero soldier and hero like to Lugh! At other times a noble poet was the fair youth, my darling, Dubh.

23. Long live his generosity that was not niggard! My voice ceases not lamentation! Give favour O Lord to the fair hero, the sweetest man ever in a castle!

24. In Ros Ailithre he remained not. It is not to be blamed for the mischance! The claim he first pursued failed him not, my darling, the white-toothed Dubh!

25. Great his generosity in great things and small. My voice has failed from weeping him, the gentle branch from many-housed Teamhair! Loath am I to part from Dubh!

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21. *a*, laoċ. *c*, fan mbroġ. *d*, tonn. 22. *a*, ġ.ġ. *b*, sa. *d*, mac duḃ. 23. *a*, eiṁfe. *c*, don Ríġ. 24. 2, aros Iliṫre. *b*, nar cuiriġṫe dom. *c*, ceard. ċor. *d*, m'anam.

NOTES AND CORRIGENDA.

[Suggestions of Prof. Bergin are marked "(B.)," those of Miss E. Knott "(K.)" those of Tadhg Ó Donnchadha "(T.)." "K.M." = Kuno Meyer's *Contributions.* "I. G. T." = *Irish Grammatical Tracts,* published in Eriu, viii., sq.].

I. 4*b*, *Leg*. ḟéin fear (B.). 5. *d*, *cf*. concuas (K.M.); or < coguḃar, "where conscience was not perverse" (?). 6. *c*, "in consequence of my message" (?), *or* "—my joy is because of thee (do ṫaoiḃ) (? K.). 8. *d*, *leg*. é. a ó. (B.). 9. *b*, lit. "as presage of thy wondrous miracles." *c*, 'ma ṫ tám (T.). 10. *d*, lit. "heir to the angels," *i.e.*, destined to reign over them (K.). 12. *d*, "since thou art the most powerful leader," (K.).

II. 1. Sense seems to be "One can marry any woman, often even a relative. I woo my kinswoman, M., but I must give her a kinswoman's love as well." 2. Though the woman I woo be a likely mate for me it is right to remember her kinship (? K.); or "though I may woo my darling, I must love her as a kinswoman too. Much depends on the pleading of her (?) who refused no man's approaches, and yet is free (to love others)" (?). 3. *a*, *b*, "Lovable is the maid, and her love injures her not" (?). *c*, *or* "She minds no marriage-impediment however great," *i.e.*, she can espouse in spite of her close relationship (?). 4. *b*, Ḟan gcumann do roiġne ria, "as regards the love He gave her" (? K.), *cf*. xiv., 4. *c*, *or* "I speak of one who . . . (?). 5. *a*, *b*, "Our sister wished to be spouse of all, and well has she succeeded therein" (B.). 6. *a*, *b*, "Not only is our foster nurse (b. ċ. perhaps a technical term) chief (urra) of maids" (? K.). *c*, *leg*. an ċr. ar a ċ. (? K.). 7. *c*, úr "maiden" (?). 8. *b*, *leg*. as (?).

III. 4. *d*, c. gan t., "foray without recovery" (B.), *cf*. xxi., 12. 6. *a*, sein aċt (B.). *d*, deor aille, "drop (rushing down) a cliff" (?), conventional epithet often used by poets of a prince, a tribe, &c.; also *cf*. Pierce Ferriter, l. 188 (K.). 8. *c*, *d*, Cumairġe : mullaiġ-ne (B.), "our crown of women."

IV. 4. *a*, Máirt, *c*, *d*, or "though every King does so (help his subjects) as Thou, do Thou help beyond all" (?). *d*, cáċ. 6. *c*, or "by Thy being sold—I love Thee for it !—put . . ." (?).

V. 1. *d*, *or* "they shall not be dubbed dregs (of poetry)" (?). 2. *a*, *leg*. molta . . . eagail (K.). 3. *b*, Laoiḋiḃ 's beart. 5. *a*, Docar. *d*, -te. 7. *b*, dod ċoisde "jury" *cf*. *Gadelica*, p. 82. 8. *b*, rinn for reanna. "His stigmata, the 3 nails" (K.). *c*, duinn (B.), troiġtiġ, "feet," troiġteaċ, a collective (B.). 9. *a*, o. ar ċ. an ċ. (B.). *b*, oil(e) i n-úir, "memorial, monument (of love) (?), *cf*. viii., 5; xxix., 6; xxxiv., 6. 10. *c*, *d*, or "though my dear Virgin (in her anxiety to save us) likes it not, she must regard the sight of Him and His Passion (?). 11. *b*, haimḃte ṁóir (?), 13. *c*, *d*, ". . . by her, owing to what Thou, dear Lord, didst drink with Thy lips at her sweet breast!" 14. *c*, *d*, deaġ-ċroiḋe : ḋí a leagfoiḋe. 15. *a*, "in return for His blood" (? K.). ". . . . from the anger caused by the pain which God (i nDia) . . . felt, but shall feel no more (?).

VI. 1 *c*, "I must confess it" (?). 2. *c*, *d*, raḃ : gaḃ (B.). For gaḃ mo ġaol *cf*. *infra* 8; xiv., 4, 5; xxiv., 8. 7. *d*, ḟam ċ. (?). 8. *c*, Gaḃ, "acknowledge my kinship the more willingly the nearer it is" (?).

VII. 1. *d*, álaiḋ. 4. *b*, "its peace." 5. *a*, reac. *c*, bá, "was with me" (?K.). 7. *a*, *b*, or "remission of the debt due to the (wounded) Heart—this privilege is expected from M." (?). 8. *a*, Leigfe. *d*, dána seems corrupt. A verse seems to have dropped out before 8, *cf*. 1, *a*.

VIII. 1. *b*, ar ḃ a leinb (?). *d*, c. D. go ndeaċ fa n-a d. (B.). 2. *b*, *cf.* Muire an lá-sa ar mo leiṫ-sgéal, RIA., 23 N. 13, p. 156, *v.* 22. 3. *c*, *d*, Text uncertain. 4. *b*, huċt mb. mb. *d*, is tar f. 5. *c*, *d*, "is lying in its tomb" (?), *cf.* v. 9, note. 8. *c*, céim na coinne (?) "Thou didst speed eagerly to her" (?). 10. *a*, *b*, "Inimitable maid, she to whom high . . . promised. By her prayer . . ." 12. *a*, meanma (? B.), "pride hath held me."

IX. 3. *b*, liag (B.). 5. *d*, < *lat* tabella, "charter" (?).

X. 1. *b*, Six ages, generations of world, *cf.* na ré sluaiġ, ḋíne, &c. 3. *b*, ḃféagsana (? B.). *c*, coinnle corra, "wild hyacinths," still used in Co. Cork, (R. Ó Foghludha). 4. *b*, séiṁiḋe. 7. *d*, smuain, collaiṫe.

XI. 1. *a*, *Cf.* Coem cach co hEtain, *Ir. Texte*, i., p. 120 (K.). 2. *a*, do réir. *c*, "she agreed to be at all men's disposal . . ." (?), *cf.* ii,. 2, &c. 3. *b*, óig (B.). 5. *c*, don uile (?). 7. *a*, a ṫuireaṁ, "Tell I cannot . . ." 10. Omit "(K.)." "It is not strange that I have not yet begun to praise thy tender . . . face. The dearest thing should be kept to the end." *Cf.* gur dual deiriḋ do díoġrais, N 3, 19, 58 (K.). 11. *a*, truim (? B.). *c*, *d*, díolfainn : díoġluim (?), 12. *c*, gar dá t. (?)..

XII. 2. *d*, río-ḃan. 3. *c*, ríoġ-craoḃ. 5. *c*, obar : tobar ; oba(i)r, "effort" then "strange thing." 7. *c*, For fuil governing acc. and aspirating, *cf.* I.G.T., p. 29, l. 29. 9. *a*, *b*, Ní ní ar (? B.).. *c*, "hosts" *i.e.*, of angels. 11. *b*, "May I come to M. . . ."

XIII. 2. *c*, *d*, " . . . sad words, Proof . . . greatness is her aid of us . . ." 4. *b*, *d*, gcuiṁneaċt : huiṁleaċt (B.). 5. *b*, iongaiḃ. 6. *a*, áis (?), "do good to my soul," *cf.* Din. Dict. ; also ní hás dí dá ḃfaġṫaoi a faill, "no gain for her." Timṫiriḋ, Jan. 1918. Poem a Ḋé aṫar, v. 8.

XIV. 1. *a*, *b*,, i.e., "I pity the man who with M. before his eyes, woos any other woman." *c*, "stiff in sin," *i.e.*, owing to presumptuous confidence in her. 3. *c*, *d*, or "She wishes to be wooed ; yet I think of the impediment (sin), and therefore do not woo her" (?). 4. *c*, *d*, Sense obscure. For do ġeiḃim col, *cf.* xiv., 14. For gaḃ mo ġaol, *cf.* xiv., 5 ; vi., 2, 8 ; xxiv., 8. Sense seems to be "M. as our kinswoman loves us, though others of our kinswomen often do not. Moreover, we can love her as a spouse also. Her kinship does not forbid this as it does in the case of other women" (?). 5. *c*, " . . . not hard to acknowledge thy kinship (*i.e.*, to love thee as a kinswoman) after what thou hast done" (?). 7. *d*, foilċeas, "obscurity," "something to be hidden," "shame." 8. *a*, ríoġ-ḃun (?). 9. *c*, gruaḋ, "brow" (?) ; but text seems corrupt. 12. *b*, dtuigim. *c*, ṫiġ.

XV. 2. *a*, ar ġ. 4. *c*, ḃeas, *pr. sbj.* for *fut.* 6. *d*, Sí ní t. 11. *b*, ċoiṁnuiġṫe, *d*, Moir. 12. *c*' "her exact equal in greatness of favour.. For cuing "arm of balance," *cf.* K.M. 13. *d*, "her exact likeness." 16. *c*, Ríġ na cruinne do ċongaiḃ (?) *d*, 's í d'agallaiṁ (B.) 18. *d*, am d'ḟaigsin.

XVI. 1. *c*, " . . . my heart which has no right to . . ." 2. *a*, uasail. *b*, ċruṫ. 3. *d*, an beaṫa.

XVII., 1. *c*, *d*, ċioṫ : ḃioṫ. 3. *b*, F. ii., F. vi., L., 6, have 4. *b*, here. 4. *b*, F. ii., F. vi., have 3. *b*, here ; L., 6, has a Ḋé ġnúis-ġil is soillse sgéiṁ. *c*, ḃí-se da gaċ, "thou art." 5. *b*, cas.

XVIII. 2. *d*, or "He suffered owing to us, whose fate depended wholly on His Passion" (?). 4. *c*, lit. "with whom is our alliance." 5. *c*, goraḋ, "heating," "scourging" (?). 7. *a*, i.e., angels, damned, saved (?). *b*, go ḃfioċaḋ (? B). For Christ called Ḟáiḋ, *cf.* Timṫiriḋ, Apr., 1916, p. 37, *v.* 11 ; Oct., 1918, p. 51, *v.* 7. 8. *a*, Do ṫreiġo, "the pain from His wounded side which pierced Him." 9. *c*, barraḋ, bairreaḋ, "rivetting" (K.). 10. *a*, caol, "subtle," "specious" ; breaṫ ċuṁang, also found. *d*, lit. "except peace being reached by him." 11. *b*, ṁí-sgéal. To list of MSS. add F ii., 2

XIX. 3. *c*, ainnir-ṁín, "maiden-mild" (K.). 4. *c*, ríġ-ṫriaċ 'na rann, "as a partner": agam (?). *d*, *cf.* arcal, K.M. cliaṫ arsail, "pointed roof" (? T.). 6. *b*, ḟo-ṁolta (B.). 12. *d*, *cf.* Ná dearna gan niaṁaḋ, "nor hand that did not glow." Poem, A ḃean ḟuair faill ar an ḃfeart. *v.* 8 (K.). 15. *b*, iaiċim. *d*, gém (? B.) or giḋ (?).

XX. 1. *a*, an n-é.. 2. *a*, agus t'ḟ. 5. *c*, ċumai-se, "dost form." 7. *a*, niṁ. 8. *c*, or "tell me of Him" (? K.). 9. *c*, toraḋ tonn (?), "produce of the sea." 10. *b*, *cf.* goil gréine, O'Con. Don's Bk., p. 62 (K.). 11. *a*, agus t. *c*, "inarticulate spirit (? K.). 12. *d*, is díoḃ (?). 14. *a*, Ag so . *b*, nua nóis. 15. *d*, or "a prince to make it a safe way" ?

XXI. 1. *c*, or "Avert my danger, (the exacting of) full legal justice—a hard thing!— . . ." (?). 5. *d*, ón ḟéin (B.). 6, *c*, *d*, doṁain : oṁain (B.). 7. *a*, or ċeangail, in neut. sense, "whose body hung" (?). 10. *b*, rom ḟaora, (? B.). To list of MSS. add F. vi., 1.

XXII. 4. *b*, aon-daṫ. *c*, ngníoṁ. *d*, Ṗarrṫais. 5. *c*, "bright-warm." *d*, For -río- (as well as ríoġ-) *cf.* río-ṁaor, &c. Tríoḋa may be permissible (K.). 6. *c*, geal, "pale" (? K.), or ní geal (?). 8. *b*, fé ria, a not uncommon expression of doubtful meaning (K.). *c*, dtáinig. 9. *c*, *d*, ṁoiḋ : ṫroiġ. 11. *c*, é not in MSS.

XXIII. 1. *c*, Tám. 2. *c*, beanaḋ. 5. *a*, Aér is a. *c*, *d*, cúṫal : súgaċ. 6, *b*, "s. could be exchanged" (K.). *c*. so. 7. *a*, ḋúṫraċt. *b*, cuṁdaċt. *c*. doṁ-sa. 8. *b*, *Cf.* foiġde, I.G.T., p. 45, l. 2 (K.). 11. *c*, "when I enter . . ." 12. Only in 24 A. 22. Elsewhere as detached stanza.

XXIV. The "Five Hearts" are: croiḋe na ndearnann, croiḋe na gcos, and the croiḋe proper *Cf.* O'Con. Don's Bk., p. 106, and cúig criḋe do ċaill a ḃfuil, A. v. 2, 61. 1. *c*, *d*, gcriḋeaḋ : go réiḋigear (B.). "May I appease God's anger." For móid, "anger," *cf.* Eriu, vol. v., p. 64, ll. 167, 168; and p. 69 (K.); also Re hÍosa is aḋḃar móide. teaċt tar tuar na Tríonóide. Do ṡóḋ móideaḋ an Ríoġ rinn. an cóigear grióḃ n-óġ aitċim, RIA., 23 F. 16, p. 16, *vv.*, 15, 57. 2. *d*, mear-ḃuinne (? K.). 3. *b*, " . . . I rely to cease my angering of Him." *c*, sí refers to oirḃire. *Leg.* docra. 4. *d*, or "a burden seems light till one carries it," a proverb (?). 6. *d*, "whatever else its fashioning be" (? K.). 7. *d*, lem o., "wounded by my malice" (? B.). 8. *c*, diomḋa, "sullenness" (? K.). 9. *d*, *cf.* oirnise marḃa Meic Dé, RIA, F. vi., 1, p. 35, l. 9 (? K.). 11. *d*, ná abraiḋ-se (B.), "than ye say." 25. *c*, *d*, sgiaṫ : cliaṫ (? K.).

XXV. 2. *c*, "She brought the wounds' price into oblivion" (? K.) or "she got the reward of her unmeasured merits" (?). 4. *a*, meaning of iris (and in 6. *b*), not clear. *c*, deiġ-ḟeis, "in holy nuptials." 7. *b*, *cf.* cundla, K.M.; also Timṫiriḋ, Oct., 1918, p. 61, *v.* 28. *c*. "Two arms." 9. *a*, ḟíl. 10. *d*, ṫeaġḋais, ṗuirt Ṗ. 11. *a*, ar óġaċt, "in virginity" (B.). 13. *d*, "of the Law" (B.). 14. *c*, "These verses have I devoted to her praise." 15. *c*, Réiḋiġ; na gcriḋe, *i.e.*, na cóig croiḋe, *cf.* xxiv.

XXVI. 4. *c*, *d*, dúin : dúil ċ (B.). 6. *d*, río-ċapar, "the royal pinnacle" (?). 9. *d*, ṗ. ṗ. 10. *a*, nua.

XXVII. 2. *a*, *b*, deit : creic (B.). 4. *b*, ċronn. *c*, léir, "diligently" (B.). 6. *b*, doċra.. 8. *a*, aiṫċeas. "Few of us to whom . . . was a grief (B.). 9. *a*, breaṫa. *b*, ċurad (B.).

XXVIII. 3. *c*, "whatever our guilt. 7. *c*, comra. *d*, "O King of the garden of the . . ." (B.). 13. *b*, ṁairfead.

XXIX. 1. *a*, tráġ (B.). *b*, tar gaċ (?) or "narḃ ás (?) *cf.* xiii., 6, note. 2. *d*, ar gcoiṁḋei-ne (B.), "shall be the grace of our protection." 3. *b*, díoṫlaḋ, *cf.* I.G.T., p. 55, l. 14 (K.). 5. *b*, *cf.* Mac óiġe tú 's ní mac mná, RIA., 23 D. 14, p. 23, *v.* 16. *c*, *d*, biaṫ : ṫriaṫ (B.). 7. *d*, mo. 10. *b*, ó 'ḋċuala, Gábral (?).

XXX. 6. *b*, ṁ. Ċ. 7. *a*, mbuiḋne (B.), "final plan." 8. *c*, n-uile (?). *Dele* "I shall thus . . . deeds." 9. *a*, bráṫair. 10. *a*, ċarad ċ. mé (B.). 11. *c*, fríoṫ. 15. *a*, m' ḟosdaḋ. 16. *c*, ḋó.

XXXI. 1. *c*, *d*, múr : ḋún, "worthy is the steward to rule my Lord's castle" (?). 3. *a*, ogal. 5. *c*, deaġ-croiḋe. 7. *a*, *b*, "I fear the excessive greatness of the new debt due from me, seeing the anger caused by the King's wounded side." *d*, mío-ṫaoma, "evil fancies" (? K.). 9. *a*, deaġ-croṫaiġ. *c*, gé 'dċí. 10. *a*, inill (? K.), or ingill, "exemplar" (?).

XXXII. 1. *b*, fola. 3. ". . . offences, and, ere my . . . high, brings me . . ." ard-ḟolaḋ seems doubtful. 5. *c*, *d*, láṁ, "the forcible seizing of heaven will be a further gift . . ." (?) 8. *a*, ḋeirḃe (B.). 9. *a*, sleaġa ó (?). 10. *b*, 's tú d'ḟ (?). *c*, *d*, ċosṁaile : cosnaiṁe. 11. *c*, ó 'dċí. 12. *c*, i sás (B.), "in snare." 15. *c*, *d*, díod : tríod (B.).

XXXIII. 2. *a*, cuṁaċtaċ. 3. *b*, truimide (B.) 6. *c*, atá ar gc. (?). 7. *a*, so . . . mbonn-lot.

XXXIV. 2. *b*, Díon ar an n-anmain (B). 3. *d*, glóir. 12., Míċéal.

XXXV. 1. *c*, túr. 4. *b*, mé, do ṁuin (B.). *c*, mearḃaill. 6. *b*, deaċair. *c*, *d*, or "thou by thy (dod) pure prayer art worthy (to ensure) that none be easier to save" (? K.). 9. *c*, ḃfoġḃar. 10. *b*, ar foġlaiḃ ar n-anmai-ne (B.). 11. *d*, "Humility is the safeguard of my craft" (?). 13. "J. the B. was the best son . . . sin, and therefore was ever . . ."

XXXVI. 1. *a*, iúḋais. 2. *c*, tuigṫear. *d*, "to sell the holiest blood in Heaven" (B.). 3. *b*, raċaḋ (B.). 5. *d*, "hiding of his sins," *cf.* xi., 13. 6. *a*, Maġ-. 7. *b*, Maġ-. *c*, dáile (B.), "and givest it to that . . ." 8. *c*, or ". . . heir. After P. had forsworn the Lord He forgave . . ." (?). 9. *c*, *d*, díoġla : díorġa (?) 10. *a*, áireoṁaḋ (? B.). *b*, a ḃfuil sgríoḃṫa ar a ġ. ġ.

XXXVII. 2. *d*, or "hard to grow more foolish," *i.e.*, I am so foolish already (? K.) 4. *a*, *b*, *d*, neart-ṁóir : éigceart-ġlóir (? B.)), or éigceart-ḟóir, "unrighteous folk," and c. im ċ. a ceileaḃraḋ, "strengthen my heart to renounce them" (?).

XXXVIII. 2. *c*, 'na eagar (B.). 11. *a*, or ". . . if it be the will of God's Son to grant it (my petition) to me—Alas . . . may I leave it (my body) thus! O Thou ever young and ever old!" (?), *cf.* xxxvii., 5.

XXXIX 2. *b*, atám. (B.). 3. *d*, ". . . of my pride enkindling it (my sin) (?). 6. *a*, ním [is is] ní . *d*, río-ṁaoir. 22. *c*, *d*, a-tám : ḋál.

XL. 2. *d*, ". . . the soul at Thy mercy." 5. *d*, or ". . . die, so that thou shouldst not endanger thy fate . . ." (?). 7. *b*, dtúr.. 12. *c*, bláṫ. *d*, is n. d. an deaġ-ḟáṫ (?).

XLI. 3, *a*, leinb. 7. *d*, ċaiṫfiḋe.

XLII. 2. "Enough for thee, weak man, as a cure for all evils—'tis the beginning of wisdom ever!—is fear . . ." (B.). 6. *a*, aiṫṁéile i n-uair. 10. *a*, sluaġ. 12. *c*, is cíoġ (?). *d*, agus deirge.

XLIII. Perhaps *a* in this measure is simply 3^2 (*e.g.*, a ógáin), ón &c., being innovation (K.). 2. *d*, ḃinne (?). 5. *a*, "the pity of it!" (B.). 7. *b*, Teagasg. 8. *a*, caoiniḋ (? B.). 9. *a*, syllable too long.

XLIV. 2. *c*, "The time of thy charms is over long ago" (?). 3. *a*, glaca, "brooches" (?). 4. *c*, 5. *a*, 6. *a*, náiḋ (?), but, perhaps, hiatus allowable in this measure. 5. *b*, fa mór. 6, *d*, donn, meaning not clear. 10. *c*, go breiṫ (B.). 11. *c*, díon. 12. *b*, deid.

XLV. 1. *a*, ré mbár (B.). 3. *c*, bra lín (B.). 4. *d*, T'aire is dú don ċill, "Beware of the grave" (B.).

XLVI. 2. *b*, ríċeiḋ. 3. *b*, ċombáṫaḋ. *d*, Dia a ḃ (?). Construction seems to be D. do ḃ. or D. b. with *gen.* 5. *a*, Dia a ḃeaṫa . . . dá ḃreiṫ (?).

XLVII. 2. *d*, diombuan. 4. *a*, céad-. 6. *b*, céad-. do ċloinn (?). 10. *b*, eaċtra. *c*, " when thy kinsfolk were depending on Thy mercy Thou didst lay waste Hell" (B.). 12. *c*, turḃaḋ, *cf.* xxxv., 11. *d*. 14. *b*, mé tar méad.

XLVIII. For origin of this story *cf. Catalogue of Romances* in *Brit. Mus.*, iii., 180, 459. Quiggin (*Prolegomena to Study of Later Irish Bards*, p. 34) calls it a variant of a story in Rufinus (Migne, *vol.* xxi., *col.* 399, and *vol.* lxxiii. *col.* 1147). 4. *c*, ar a ainm (B.). 12. *a*, *cf. lat.* Vota Secularia " marriage." 26. *c*, uiṁir used as feaḋ (? K.). 29. *d*, " transformed " *i.e.*, by taking human nature (?)· 30. *b*, cialluiġe " equipoised " (?), *cf.* ciallaim, K.M.

XLIX. This tale was first told in *Dialogus Miraculorum* (*Dist.* ii., *ch.* 12) of Caesarius of Heisterbach (*ob.* 1240). Also *cf. Marienlegenden*, *edit.* Pfeiffer, p. 137 (Wien, 1863). 9. *c*, 10. *d*, adṁa: caḃra: ṫarla, faulty metres. 13. *c*, caoi ag ceangal (?). 15. *c*, meirge, " banner," then " pretext " (?). 17. *c*, *cf.* do b' é m' aḋḃar re haṫaiḋ, "it was my intention " Z.C. ii., p. 351. 23. *d*, " hiding my sins," *cf.* xxxvi., 5, note.

L. This story first appeared in *Legenda Aurea* of Jacopo de Voragine (In Festo Assumptionis B.V.M.). Also *cf.* Pfeiffer, p. 209 ; and *Catal. Romances in Brit. Mus.* passim. 8. *d*, mar ḃ'eaḋ ? " as though it were humiliation." 22. *b*, t. ó ċ (i *or* a) gconnraḋ, " they fail to strike a bargain " (? K.). 33. *c*, taise, " relic " then " statue " (? K.). 34. *a*, cf. *Eachtra Macaoimh an Iolair*, Lloyd, *voc.* sub cara. 38. *a*, re ċoir, " therefore " (? K.).

LI. Variant of common Mary-Legend. Cf. *Cat. Romances*, in *Brit. Mus.* vol. ii., pp. 627, 694 ; vol. iii., p. 574. 1. *c*, diṫiṁ, *cf.* K.M. 11. *a*, na aġaiḋ, " on the other hand " (? R.). 25. *d*, leiṁe, " softness of heart," " repentance " (? K.).

LII. *Cf.* Introduction, pp .v–vii. 1. *b*, ḋóiġ d. *cf.* Pádraicin Haicéad, T. O'Donnchada, xl., l. 6. 18. *b*, *cf.* deaċtaim, " I indite " RIA. Dict. (K.). 28. *d*, daoineaċ, " of many followers." 36. *d*, airlinge, *cf. Pass. Hom.* voc. (K.). 40. *a*, duille an doṁain, common expression of doubtful meaning. 43. *d*, " it was a presage of dejection after him " (? K.). 51. *a*, iarcomairc, *cf. Ir. Texte*, iii. 120, 129.

LIII.. 6. *c*, < bog-oṁ, " foolish and rough " (?). 9. *b*, lit. " enough as an additional shame." 13. *d*, or ó Naoi, " from N. (son of Blod) " ? 17. *d*, no alliteration. 19. *c*, is dall (?).

LIV. In the two very corrupt MSS. where they occur, these stanzas are followed by, but seem unconnected with, 3 quatrains on an Ó Súilliobháin Béara.

LV. Headed in some MSS. " Mis .i. Dáire ḋóidġil cct." O'Curry takes the poem as addressed to an O'Donoghue Mór of the Ros (Ross Castle in Loch Léin) ; but this seems doubtful. Miss Knott suggests that " it may be a fragment of some romance with poems interspersed. *Cf.* the poems in Ceallachan Caisil, Lebar Oiris, Buile Suibhne, or those in K.M. *Miscell.*, pp. 343, 399." The MSS. are all corrupt, and vary much in number and order of verses.

GLOSSARY OF MORE NOTEWORTHY WORDS, FORMS, AND CONSTRUCTIONS.

[Ordinary spelling variants (col, cal ; croiḋe, criḋe ; aġaiḋ, aiġiḋ, &c.) are not noted.]

Adaṁ, atom, xxviii., 2.
Aḋḃaḋ, (?) xxxviii., 5.
Aḋḃar, wish, xlix., 17 *n* ; a ar (?) cause for, xxxviii., 6.
Aér, gaiety, xxiii., 5*n*.
Aġa(i)ḋ,, re ha, before, xv., 9 ; xxx., 4 ; i n-a in return for, xxxviii., 6.
Agraim, a. air, I urge against, v., 8 ; xxx., 13.
Aigeanta,, nature, xix., 2.
Ainm, d'a, on behalf of, xxvi., 8.
Áis, *vid* Ás.
Aislinge, lii., 36*n*.
Aiṫċeas, xxvii., 8*n*.
Aitċim, a. do, xxxii., 7.
Aiṫġin, a a., his like, xv., 12.
Alt, i n-a, in place of, viii., 3.
Am, is a. do, xv., 18 ; do b'é a, xlix., 16.
Anċaḋ *vn.* of ainċim, ? xviii., 1.
Andúṫaiġ, foreign land, xxx., 1.
Annsa, love, xxi., 10 ; xxxv., 7.
Ar, ploughing, lii., 25.
Ás, xiii., 6*n*. ; xxix., 1*n*. ; lv., 2.
Asgal, storm, xix., 4*n*.
Áṫ, á ar, means of escaping, vii., 6.

Bairreaḋ, rivetting, xviii., 9*n*.
Baraṁail do, image of, xl., 11.
béal, re b, in presence of, viii., 10.
Beanaim, de, as, l., 31 ; iv., 3 ; viii., 8.
Beiṫil, iv., 2 ; xlvi., 5.
Beo, na mboċt mb, iii. 8.
Beoir, The Nore, lii., 43.
Bogaṁ, liii., 6*n*.
Bra, xlv., 3.
Braṫ, fear braiṫ, xxxvi., 3.
Breaṫ, judgment ; request, iii., 3.
Buaile, lv., 2.
Buaḋa, vii., 7.
Búiḋ=Báiḋ,.
Buimeaċ, xxii., 9.
Burgúinniġ liii., 7.
Bun, do ḃ, xxxv., 4 ; ar b, xxxix., 3.

Cá, c. bríoġ do, v., 4.
Cáċ, sa ċ, more and more, xxx., 10 ; xl., 7.
Cáin, c. an ċroinn, xxxii., 7.
Cairt ṁarḃṫaċ, mortgage, l., 10.
Caiṫim dúṫraċt, xix., 3 ; c. cusbóir, xli., 7.
Caitir Iona, vii., 8 ; xxx., 11.
Car an ċaoiṁlaoi, l., 34*n*.
Cás, lé ċ, for his sake, xxix., 4 ; pleading‘ xiii., 3 ; xxv., 5 ; difficulty, xxi., 2 ; cur i gc, xxxv., 15 ; xl., 5 ; ní c. do, le, xxi., 9 ; xlv., 1.
Casa(iġ)im, re, I plead with, xix., 6 ; xxiii., 11.
Cead, gaḃ do c, farewell, xl., 1.
Céadaċ, rich, powerful, lii., 41.
Ceal, xlix., 5 ; ar c., v., 5 ; li., 23.
Ceanglaim síoḋ, rann re, vii., 3, 4.
Ceann, master of, xxxiii., 8 ; i gc, to, against, i., 1 ; v., 3 ; before, vi., 7 ; xv., 4 ; do, fa ċ. for sake of, iii., 2 ; xviii., 6 ; xxvii., 5 ; owing to, xxxi., 7 ; tar c, owing to, xviii., 2 ; xlix., 21 ; spite of, xxxi., 6.
Ceard, deed usual for, li., 15.
Ceart. c na gclí ? xviii., 11 ; c. na riaġla, xxi., 1.
Ceisim, lv., 15.
Ciall, ar ċ., xxxix., 2 ; cur i gc., vi., 1 ; xlix., 10.
Cialluiġe, xlviii., 29*n*.
Cion, (1) sin, xxxvi., 5*n* ; (2) qualities, merits, xix., 11 ; i gc., in requital of, vi., 10 ; (3) respect, love, cur i gc., xxxv., 1 ; c ar, xlix., 3.
Cló, i gc., like, xiv., 8 ; fan gc., xlii., 13.
Clú, cur c., xii., 9.
Coḃair, help against, lii., 16.
Cogar, conspiracy, lii., 28.
Coiḋċé, for ever, xli., 4 ; ní . . ċ, never, xxxix., 2.
Coinneall ċorr, x., 3*n*.
Cóir + *g*., requital for, vii., 7 ; xii., 1 ; xxxi., 7 ; full payment of, vii., 8.
Coisde, v., 7*n*.
Col, do ġeiḃim c., xiv., 4 ; xv., 14.
Colcaiḋ, covering, xl., 9.
Comairce,-ġe, coim-, gaḃ mo ċ, xvii., 1 ; c + *g*., xlii., 12 ; c. ar, xxiv., 1, 7.
Comṫa, accompanying, lii., 2.
Coṁṫac, caoṁ-, xxvii., 3 ; xxxiii., 6 ; l., 30.
Coṁṫrom, i gc. + *g*., xliii., 5.
Connla, xxv., 7*n*.
Corbaḋ, lust, liii., 8.
Corp, c. leaḃair, l., 5 ; ∸ṫáiḋe, liii., 8.

Cosṁail, c. go, xxxii., 13.

Créiḋim, pang, liii., 1.

Creiḋim, c. do, xxxvii., 1; c. a ṫaoḃaḋ, xxx., 1.

Croiḋe, sole of foot, palm of hand, xxiv.

Cruas, cur, dul i gc., xxxii., 12; viii., 7.

Cuing, c. ṡaoġalta, xlvii., 12*n*; arm of balance, xv., 12.

Cuirim, use, xxxix., 12; c. as, I free from, xix., 15; I destroy, xxix., 5; c. ċuige, ris,, I set about it, xxvi., 4; l., 8; c. re, I compare with, iv., 1; c. ar, I entrust to, xxiv., 2; c. é do . . I set him to, xxxv., 9; l. 21.

Cuṁain, ii., 3 (?); is c. le, xxxviii., 4.

Cusbóir, xli., 7.

Cúṫal, feeble, xxiii., 5.

Dá(i)l, xiii., 3; xx., 11; i nd., towards, iii., 7; vi., 9.

Dáilim, xxxvi., 7*n*.

Daoineaċ, with many followers, lii., 28.

Deaċtaim, I assign, lii., 18*n*.

Déar aille, iii., 6*n*.

Dearg, déar ḋ., viii., 10; xix., 12; gnúis ḋ., xxii., 3.

Dearga, xl., 1.

Deise, do ċuaiḋ ar ḋ., vii., 8.

Díoḃa, liii., 17.

Díoġa, v., 1.

Díoġḃáil, dul i nd. do, lii., 40.

Ḋíoġluim, xi., 11*n*.

Díol, sale, iv., 6*n*; price, v., 4; i nd, in return for, vi., 10; d. do, enough for, worthy of, v., 1; x., 1; xxiv., 10; d. + *g*., worthy of, ii., 3; xii., 6.

Diombáġ, liii., 14.

Díoláiṁ, a useless thing, xlix., 16.

Díolġaim, I forgive, iii., 8; xvii., 3.

Diomḋa, mo ḋ, anger felt by me, vii., 4; anger against me, xxiv., 8.

Diongna, strange, xi., 10*n*.

Díoṫlaim, xxix., 3*n*.

Diṫiṁ, shirking, li., 1*n*.

Do ḃeirim bean, I wed, ii., 1; xiv., 1.

Doġuilse, sorrow, l., 27.

Dóiġ, lii., 1*n*.

Donn, bright (?), xii., 7; xliv., 6; xxxiv., 9; déar ḋ., viii., 6; Lord, xx., 9.

Dréim, lv., 19.

Duille an doṁain, lii., 40*n*.

Dú(i)l, plant (?) xxv., 6; ? lii., 43*n*.

Éadtráiġ, uncovered strand, xv., 7.

Eagar, xxxviii., 2*n*.

Eatal ceaṫa, rainbow (?) li., 28.

Eilísa-béad, xxx., 4.

Faill, lá na faille, vi., 2; f. d'ḟaġáil, xxx., 11; xxxii., 7; xxxiv., 9.

Fairbríoġ, arrogance, lii., 39.

Faoileaċ, xvi., 2.

(F)aoṁaim é, I yield to, i., 10; f. ḃeiṫ, xi., 2; f. air, I give up to, xxi., 4; ? lv., 5.

Fé fia, xxii., 8*n*.

Feis, nuptials, xxii., 2; xxv., 3, 4.

Feiṫim, I guard, viii., 12.

Fíṫe, intertwined, xliv., 5.

Fiú, able to, xviii., 1; xix., 14; go f. xxvi., 1.

Foiġḋe, xxiii., 8*n*.

Foilċeas, xiv., 7.

Fois, lv., 6, 16.

Fosgaḋ, darkness, xlviii., 14

Freagraim, I face, approach, vi., 3; xxxviii., 3.

Gaḃaim, as, I pardon, xxxix., 3; g. re, le, I aid, iii., 1; I wed, xiv., 6; ? l., 3, 4.

Gaol, gaḃaim g., vi., 2. 8; xiv., 4, 5; xxiv., 8.

Gar, i ng. do, xi., 12; easy, x., 1; xii., 10.

Geall, i ng. re, xviii., 2; xlvi., 4; xlvii., 10.

Geas, geis, lv., 16, 19.

Giḋ bé oile, xxiv., 6*n*.; xxxix., 21.

Gléire, liii., 17

Glonnṁar, lv., 16.

Gnáṫ, cur i ng, xx., 2.

Guailliḋe, helper. xxvi., 7.

Guais, a likely thing for, g. do, xx., 3; xlvii., 1; g. go, xxxix., 2; i ng. in danger (of), v., 10; xii., 10; gaḃaim g., iv., 4.

Guil, heat, xx., 10*n*.

Gus, lv., 2.

Guṫ, reproach xix., 15.

Iarcomarc, lii., 51*n*.

imḋiġim, ? xiii., 3*n*.

Inneal(l), i. ar, xxxix., 13; innill, ? xxxi., 10*n*.; xlix., 7.

Innlim, vii., 4.

Innriḋ, quarrel, l., 22.

Ioċta, ? i., 7.

Iomlas, xlix., 4.

Iomlat, xlviii., 29*n*.

ionċaiḃ *fr*. eineaċ, at mercy of, xxxiii., 11; xl., 2*n*.

Ionċóire, xxviii., 8.

Iris, xxv., 4, 6*n*.

Láṁ, xxxii., 5*n*.; l. fa, li., 3.

Lán, súl, beoil, xxiv., 12; x., 2; xxvi , 3.

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